

- 1 The Jenny Saviour, repeated and better on the second singing; guitar accompaniment. 5 vs. Singer probably Mr. John Gaptill, Castalia, Grand Manan.
- 2 Wreck of the John Harvey, repeated; 10 vs. of song of Newfoundland popular on this coast. ~~No. 1 also a Nfld. song.~~
- 3 & 4. Song about a record & song about modern products, not folk.
- 5 Medley on old songs and recitations.
- 6 The Plain Golden Band, love rejected, written by Joe Scott and popular in Maritime Provinces and State of Maine. 6 vs.
- 7
7. Out to Dark Harbour, song about harvesting dulse on Grand Manan, an important industry here. 3 vs.

This tape was recorded in 1961 by Mr. Mike Gillis, CBC, Halifax who had copy made for the Creighton collection. Names of singers not given, but Mr. John Gaptill's voice is on a few if not all songs.

Nothing on reverse side.



~~Anonymous~~ The Jenny Saviour  
Friends

234 A  
Reel 224A

Come tender hearted people ~~there~~ who love their children dear,  
To hear of Francis Kenny just in his nineteenth year,  
May the looks of grief on mother's face and features no one can  
Get buried in the angry waves ,he was one fine young man.

2

He left his home in youthful days to plough the angry sea,  
On board of the Jenny Saviour with a sweet and gentle breeze,  
To fish the banks of Newfoundland and features no one can,  
Got buried in the angry waves,he was a fine young man.

3

We were nearing Sable Island when we struck the heavy ~~sway~~ breeze,  
The Jenny Saviour laboured hard to plough the angry seas,  
Young Kenny(?) had his watch on deck to face the furious gale  
When a wild sea it struck and took young Kenny o'er the rail.

4

We watched our comrade from the deck as he appeared to view,  
He sank before our captain's eyes, the crew could nothing do,  
It was too rough to lower a boat for his young life to save  
So we had to watch our comrade there while struggling on the wave.

5

It's a hard and trying blow to friends who love their children dear,  
To hear of Francis Kenny just in his nineteenth year,  
But may he reach that heavenly land where Christians on their way,  
And may the Lord recieve his soul all on the Judgement Day.

Tape contributed by Mr. Mike Gillis, CBC, Halifax in 1961. Singer probably Mr. John Gaptill, Castalia, Grand Manan. Words transcribed by Helen Creighton to whom Mr. Gillis gave this copy.



Where many a man from Newfoundland where the winter winds do roar  
 Have been in coasting vessels on that rough Cape Breton shore,  
 In January of nineteen twelve Captain Kerling did command  
 The schooner by name John Harvey from Belleoram, Newfoundland.

2

The wind a gale from the south-east blew, the worst storm of the year,  
 The John Harvey sailed from Gloucester bound for the Isle St. Pierre,  
 She was loaded with general cargo, and loud the winds did roar  
 When on the tenth of January the Harvey ran on shore.

3

The captain gave orders to his crew the vessel to disarm,  
 The boats were frozen on her deck, the raging seas swept past,  
 Said Captain Kerling to his crew, "My lads there is no use,  
 I'm afraid that we are doomed to die on the shores of Gabarus."

4

Then young John Foote a rope hentook and tied around his waist,  
 Saying he would swim to the nearest land and the icy foam he sawed,  
 Oh bitter cold was that winter night, the sea rolled mountains high,  
 When bruised and battered by the waves was that brave Belleoram boy.

5

When bruised and battered by the waves at last the shore did reach  
 And with his badly frozen hands made the rope fast on the beach.

6

The crew of the Harvey got on shore, there were six of them all told,  
 They owe their lives to God above and the sailor lad so bold,  
 John Keeping and the brave young Foote they laid them down to rest  
 As each thought of their native home and the ones they loved the best.

7

They knew that death was drawing nigh and in the prime of youth  
 Gave up the struggle for their lives on the shores of Gabarus.

8

The survivors walked to some fishing shacks that stood about the shore,  
 Much hampered by the heavy boots and oilskins that they wore,  
 They had no matches to light a fire, so awful was their plight  
 E'er they struggled for existence on that stormy winter night.

9

But help soon came from Gabarus and to them the tale was told  
 Of the loss of the schooner John Harvey and the sailor lad so bold,  
 God's blessing's first upon them, they did all that they could do  
 For to aid and help the survivors of the Harvey's shipwrecked crew.

10

Good people from Belleoram with you I sympathize,  
 Don't fret or mourn for those that's gone for Heaven was their prize,  
 And all you bold young sailor lads wherever you may roam  
 Think of those boys that died that night far away from their native home.

Sung probably by Mr. John Optill, Castalia, Grand Manan and recorded by Mr. Mike Gillis, CBC Halifax who had copy made. A note with one of my variants says this song was composed by Mrs. Lillian Crowe Walsh, Glace Bay, N.S. She was a folk poet who made up many poems about local events. The singer repeated the song on this tape but left out vs. 8 & 9, and in both she has omitted the opening stanza and mention of the other sailor who gave his life. The name of the captain varies in the different versions. The copy was made in 1961. It has been a very popular song on this coast. On reel 191A&B, Creighton, it has 9 vs. & is well sung.







I'm off to Dark Harbour where everyone knows,  
Out to Dark Harbour where the sea breezes blow,  
I'm off to pick dulse on the road down the shore  
And it's off the Eastport where we always go.

To get some bobtacker(?) and some swanee pride(?),  
And then we come back with tears in our eyes,  
And on the sea wall you hear holler and yell  
That will rattle the store of an eight musketell(?).

Now boys I'll tell you it's a wonderful time  
Out to Dark Harbour in the old summer time.

Introduction by singer: This is a song; it's called Out to Dark Harbour which I made up in my first few years when I came out here to Dark Harbour back of the island of Grand Manan. It's been requested that we sing it. This is done by several voices whose names are not given. Recorded by Mr. Mike Gillis, CBC, Halifax and contributed to Helen Creighton in 1961.

Excellent dulse comes from Grand Manan, and Dark Harbour is probably the best place for harvesting it.