

NEW BEDFORD'S BRAVE CATALPA

tune: "Roddy McCorley"

[click on above link for demo sound file]

lyrics © B.Black
melody Irish trad

Musical score for the song "New Bedford's Brave Catalpa". The score is written in 4/4 time and consists of six staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: COME ALL YOU FREE - DOM LO - - VING FOLK AND HEAR A SONG FROM ME IT'S A - BOUT A BOLD NEW BED - FORD SHIP AND HER TRIP FAR O'ER THE SEA HER SKIP - - PER A YAN - - KEE THRU AND THRU FROM THE SHORES OF BUZ - ZARD'S BAY AND TO SAVE SOME I - - RISH RE - - BEL BOYS HE TOOK HER SOUTH ONE DAY. The chords are: C, G, Am, C, F, C, C, G, Am, C, F, Dm, G, C, G, Am, C, F, G, C.

additional verses on next 2 pages

[click here for link to "the real story"](#)

NEW BEDFORD'S BOLD CATALPA

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Tune: "Roddy McCorley"

words © Bill Black

[1] COME ALL YOU FREEDOM-LOVING FOLK / AND HEAR A SONG FROM ME
IT'S ABOUT A BOLD NEW BEDFORD SHIP / AND HER TRIP FAR O'ER THE SEA
HER SKIPPER A YANKEE THROUGH AND THROUGH / FROM THE SHORES OF BUZZARDS BAY
AND TO SAVE SOME IRISH REBEL BOYS / HE TOOK HER SOUTH ONE DAY

[2] NOW CATALPA WAS A STURDY SHIP / BUT TRIM IN EVERY LINE
AND JUST THE ONE TO PLAY HER PART / IN THIS PERILOUS DESIGN
GEORGE ANTHONY WAS THE CAPTAIN'S NAME / AND NEW BEDFORD BOYS HER CREW
SAID GEORGE TO HIS WIFE "NOW DON'T YOU FRET / IF WE'RE GONE FOR A YEAR OR TWO

[3] THERE ARE IRISH LADS IN AUSTRALIA / THAT I'VE GOT TO GO AND SEE
AND IF THEY'VE HAD ENOUGH DOWN THERE / THEY'LL BE COMING HOME WITH ME
OUR GOOD SHIP'S RIGGED AND READY NOW / BUT THIS TIME NOT FOR WHALE
WE'LL LEAVE THAT EASY LIFE BEHIND / TO GET PADDY OUT OF JAIL!"

[4] SO CATALPA'S HEADING EASTWARD NOW / WITH CAPE COD FAR BEHIND
WITH THE REASON FOR THEIR JOURNEY / ALWAYS ON THE CAPTAIN'S MIND
HE KEEPS HIS BOLD CREW CHEERFUL / AND THEIR SPIRITS NEVER LOW
"THE WHALES WE WANT ARE AWAITING US / WE'VE NOT GOT FAR TO GO!"

(5) AT LONG LAST OFF FREMANTLE'S SHORE / OLD GLORY IS FLYING HIGH
NOT FAR INLAND THE PRISON CAMP / WHERE MANY HAD BEEN SENT TO DIE
A SIGNAL SENT, THEN ONE RECEIVED / THE CREW GIVE OUT A CHEER
"MAKE READY THE BOAT," GEORGE ANTHONY CRIES / "THE TIME IS NEARLY HERE!"

(6) THE WHALEBOAT'S DOWN AND APPROACHING SHORE / BUT A STORM IS RISING FAST
THE PRISONERS' COURAGE STARTS TO FAIL / AS THE MOMENTS HURRY PAST
ONE, TWO, THREE TIMES SHE'S BEATEN BACK / TILL AT LAST BY GOD SHE'S THROUGH
AND RIDES OUT THE NIGHT IN A HOWLING GALE / LIKE THE DEVIL'S DREAM COME TRUE

(7) BUT DAYLIGHT'S COMING CLOSER / AND THE STORM IS NEARLY DONE
AND THROUGH THE MURK CATALPA'S SEEN / WITH HER SAILS ALL SET TO RUN
A POLICE BOAT'S HALF A MILE AWAY / AND ARMED MEN CLEARLY SEEN
WITH A REGIMENTAL SERGEANT / SHOUTING ORDERS FROM THE QUEEN

(8) THE WHALEBOAT'S NEARLY AT THE SHIP / AND THE LAUNCH IS GAINING FAST
BUT CATALPA HAS HER ANCHOR UP / ALL SAFE ABOARD AT LAST
"HOLD FIRE!" THE BRITISH SERGEANT CRIES / AS CATALPA MAKES HER TURN
THE STARS AND STRIPES ON HER AFTERMAST / "NEW BEDFORD" ON HER STERN

(9) FOUR MONTHS AT SEA, THEN THE GOOD SHIP'S HOME / BOUND UP THROUGH
NEW YORK BAY
THE IRISH BOYS ARE HEROES NOW / AND THE CITY THEIRS TODAY
AND THE POPULATION THRILLS TO HEAR / THE STORY ONCE AGAIN:
"WE'D BE PRISONERS STILL IN THAT AWFUL JAIL / WITHOUT THESE GALLANT MEN!"

(10) "ALL THANKS TO YOU, GEORGE ANTHONY / AND YOUR BRAVE NEW BEDFORD CREW
AND BLESS YOU, BOLD CATALPA / FOR ALL THAT YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH!
YOU DESERVE THE THANKS OF EVERY MAN / WHO WOULD LEARN WHAT COWARDS LACK
MAY GOD AND GOOD SAINT PATRICK / KEEP THE WIND E'ER AT YOUR BACK!"
[REPEAT LAST LINE]