Blue Mountain Lake

As sung by John Galusha, 1939



1. Come all you good fel-lows wher - ev - er you be, Come set down a- while and lis - ten to me. The





- 2. There's the Sullivan brothers and Big Jimmy Lou, And Old Mose Gilbert and Dandy Pat too. A good lot of fellows as ever was seen, And they all worked for Griffin on Township Nineteen. Derry down, down, down derry down.
- 3. Bill Mitchell, you know, he kept our shantee, And as mean a damn man as you ever did see. He'd lay 'round the shanty from morning to night, And if a man said a word he was ready to fight. Derry down, down, down dry down.
- 4. One morning 'fore daylight Jim Lou he got mad. He knocked hell out of Mitchell, and the boys was all glad. And his wife, she stood there, and the truth I will tell, She was tickled to death to see Mitchell catch hell! Derry down, down, down derry down.
- 5. Bill Potter stood there with a queer-looking grin, A-shiverin' with fright for fear someone'd plug him. He ran into the shanty a-shakin' with fear, "They can fight and be damned, I'll not interfere!" Derry down, down, down derry down.

- 6. Old Griffin stood there, the crabby old drake, A hand in the racket we thought he would take. When some of the boys came and took him away. "Becripes," said Old Griffin, "I've nothing to say." Derry down, down, down derry down.
- 7. You can talk of your fashions and styles to be seen, But none can compare with the cook of Nineteen. She's short, thick, and stout without a mistake, And the boys call her Nellie, the belle of Long Lake. Derry down, down, down derry down.
- 8. And now my good fellows, adieu to you all, For Christmas is coming, I'm going to Glens Falls. And when I get there I'll go out on a spree, For you know when I've money the divil's in me! Derry down, down, down derry down.
- *At the beginning of some phrases, two sixteenth notes will need to be sung instead of a single eighth note to accommodate the number of words in a line.