Great Big Sea, Excusion Around The Bay

Well it was on this Monday morning
And the day be calm and fine
To the Harbour Grace excursion
With the boys to have a time
And just before the sailor
Took the gangway from the pier
I saw some fella haul me wife
Aboard as a volunteer

Chorus:

Oh me, oh my, I heard me old wife cry
Oh me, oh my, I think I'm gonna die!
Oh me, oh my, I heard me old wife say,
&guot;I wish I'd never taken this excursion around the bay&guot;

We had full three hundred souls aboard, oh what a splendid sight! Dressed all in regimental to make our spirits bright And meself being in the double, when a funny things they'd say They choke themselves from laughing when they'd see us in the bay

Chorus

Me wife she got no better, she turned a sickly green I fed her cake and candy, fat pork and kerosene Castor Oil and sugar of candy, I rubbed pure oil on her face And I said she'll be a dandy when we reaches Harbour Grace!

Chorus

My wife she got no better, my wife me darling dear The screeches from her gob you could hear in Carbonear I tried every place in Harbour Grace, Tried every store and shop, To get her something for a cure or take her to the hop

Chorus

She died below the brandies as we were coming back We buried her in the ocean, wrapped up in a Union Jack So now I am a single man, in search of a pretty face And the woman that says she'll have me, I'm off for Harbour Grace!

Chorus