

Jeanie Johnston Was Her Name

by
Llewellyn Toulmin
©2003

(Sung to the tune of "Finnegan's Wake")

Jeanie Johnston was her name,
She sailed out from old Ireland's shore,
Carried two thousand 'cross the main,
And then said she, "We'll save some more!"

Chorus:

An angel ship she was to her people,
Carried them safe across the sea
Brought them to a land of plenty
From starvation they were free.

Built in Quebec for the fir trade
But the Famine new purpose gave
Sixteen dangerous trips she made
Before she sank beneath the wave.

Captain Attridge he was careful
Of his ship and of his crew
For the starving he was prayerful
They sailed with him to life anew.

Blennerhassett, ship's physician,
Care and kindness did he use,
"Damn the cost," was his position,
Not a passenger did he lose.

The modern *Jeanie's* a re-creation,
Built near the shore of Tralee Bay.
She sails for peace and cooperation
From Eire 'cross to Americay. [Canaday]

When I die, I'll stow aboard her
From the Devil I will hide.
So much love, angels accord her
Those Pearly Gates will open wide!