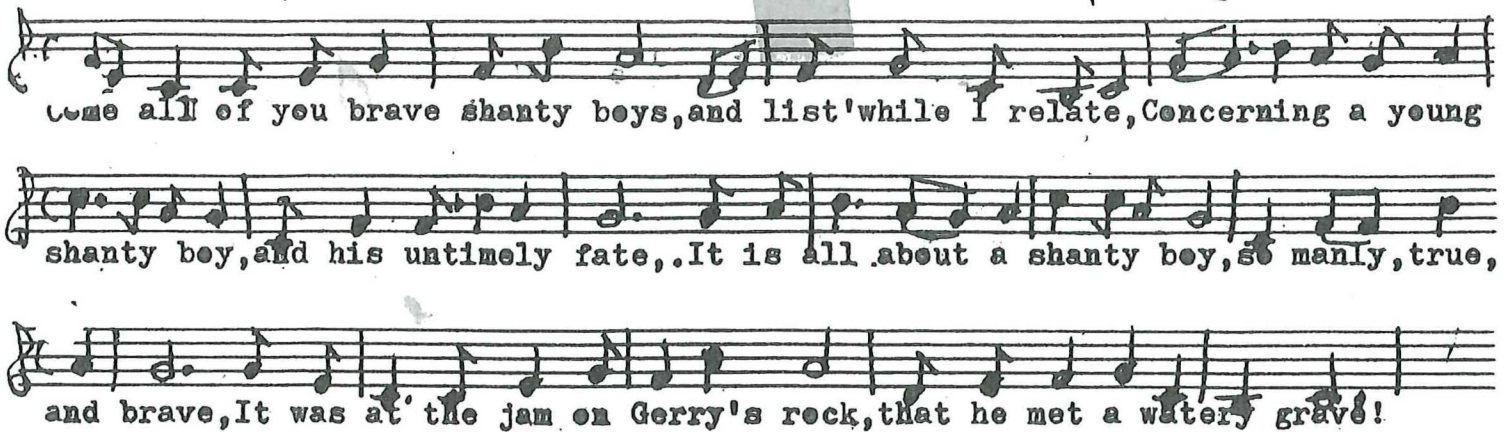


The Jam on Gerry's Rock,

Uncle Bobby -

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come all of you brave shanty boys, and list' while I relate, Concerning a young
shanty boy, and his untimely fate, .It is all about a shanty boy, so manly, true,
and brave, It was at the jam on Gerry's rock, that he met a watery grave!

~~It was on one Sunday morning, as you will plainly see,
Our logs were piled up mountains high, we could not keep them clear,
Till at length our boss, cried out my boys, with hearts devoid of fear,
We will break the jam, on Gerry's rock, and for Saganaw Town we'll steer.~~

~~Now some of them were willing, while others they were not,
For to work on jams on Sunday, they did not think they ought,
But at length six bold, Canadian boys, did volunteer to go,
And break the jam, on Gerry's rock, with their Foreman, Jack Monroe,~~

~~They had not rolled off many logs, when they heard his clear voice say,
I would have you boys be on your guard, this jam will soon give way.
No sooner had he spoke these words, than the jam did break and go,
And washed away, these six brave men, with their Foreman, Jack Monroe!~~

~~When the rest of these brave shanty boys, this sad tidings came to hear.
In search of their brave comrades, to the river they did steer,
Some of their lifeless bodies, a-floating down did go,
While crushed, and bleeding, near the bank, lay the Foreman, Jack Monroe!~~

~~They drew him from the water, brushed back his raven hair,
Their was one fair form among them, who's cries would rend the air!
There was one fair form, among them, a girl from Saganaw Town,~~

~~Whose moans and cries would rend the skies, for her true lover who'd been drow^{drowned}-drow
Young Carrie, was a noble girl, likewise a raftman's friend,
Who with her widowed mother, lived by the river's hand,
The wages of her own true love, the boss to her did pay,
And the shanty boys made up for her, a generous purse next day.~~

~~They buried him, quite decently, upon the first of May,
Come all of you brave shanty boys, for your comrade, now do pray,
Was engraved upon a hemlock tree, close by his grave did grow,~~ 225

Last line of previous verse:

"With the name & the date & how he died, the foreman, Jack Monroe,
The Jam on Gerry's Rock.

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~~Young Carrie, did not serve life long, due to her sad trouble and grief,
In less than three months afterward, death came to her relief,
In less than three months afterward, this maid was called to go.
And her last request, was granted, to be laid by Jack Monroe.~~

Now come all of you, who pass this way, who would like to go and see,
On a little mound, by the river side, where stands a Hemlock tree,
~~The shanty boys, cut the woods all around, the lovers there lay low,
'Tis lovely, Carrie Fenton, and her true lover, Jack Monroe..~~

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