

# The Lady Katie Of Cambridge

Tune: *Queen of Conamara* by Francis Fahy (1854-1935)

Lyrics: Thom Nolan

Oh my boat can safely float in the teeth of wind and weather  
And outrace the fastest Skipjack between Crisfield and Cape Charles  
Where the white foam of the ocean and the dark clouds roll together  
There she rides, in her pride, like a seagull o'er the waves

## Chorus

Oh she's neat, oh she's sweet  
She's a beauty in every line  
The Lady Katie of Cambridge  
She's that bounding barque of mine

When she's loaded down with fish 'til the water lips the gunwale  
Not a drop she'll take on board her that would drive a fly away  
From the fleet she'll sail out gladly like a greyhound from his kennel  
And she'll land her silver store the first at ould St Michael's quay

## Chorus

There's a light shines out afar, and it keeps me from dismaying  
When the sky is ink above us and the Bay runs white with foam  
In a home Near Cambridge Harbor there's a wife and wee ones praying  
To the One who walked the waters once, to send us safely home

## Chorus

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