

# DEAR OLD NEWFOUNDLAND

*Performed by:* Gerald Campbell

*Composed by:* Little John Cameron (1967)

Twas just a year ago today I left my Emerald's Isle,  
To the shores of lovely Newfoundland, I travelled many's a mile.  
The people they would welcome me with open hearth and hand,  
Sure I thought that I was home again in dear old Ireland.

There's Kellys, Murphys, and Malones; there's Ryans, and O'Hares;  
As fine a bunch of lads me boys that any can compare.  
There's farmers as there's fishermen, they came across the sea,  
To this island they call Newfoundland, my second home to me.

From her high glen hills and meadows to the shores of shingling sand,  
God bless and keep you as you are, we love you Newfoundland.

From Corner Brook to Carbonear and on to old St. John's,  
You'll always find a welcome, and you'll hear some Irish songs.  
It lights my heart and fills my eyes to hear those songs again,  
And makes me proud for me to say that we are Irishmen.

When the time has come and I must go to my land across the sea,  
This lovely isle of Newfoundland will soon be calling me.  
From her high glen hills and meadows to the shores of shingling sand,  
God bless and keep you as you are, we love you Newfoundland,  
God bless and keep you as you are, we love you Newfoundland.