

The Star of Logy Bay

traditional Newfoundland

arranged by Eleanor Gow

Ye la - dies and ye gen - tle - men, I

The first system of musical notation is in 3/4 time. The treble clef staff contains the melody with lyrics: "Ye la - dies and ye gen - tle - men, I". The bass clef staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

5
pray you lend an ear. While

The second system starts at measure 5. The treble clef staff continues the melody with lyrics: "pray you lend an ear. While". A slur covers the notes for "ear." and "While". The bass clef staff continues the accompaniment.

9
I lo - cate the res - i - dence, Of a

The third system starts at measure 9. The treble clef staff continues the melody with lyrics: "I lo - cate the res - i - dence, Of a". A slur covers the notes for "res - i - dence," and "Of a". The bass clef staff continues the accompaniment.

13
love - ly charm - er fair. The

The fourth system starts at measure 13. The treble clef staff continues the melody with lyrics: "love - ly charm - er fair. The". A slur covers the notes for "charm - er fair." and "The". The bass clef staff continues the accompaniment.

17
curl - ing of her yel - low locks, First

The fifth system starts at measure 17. The treble clef staff continues the melody with lyrics: "curl - ing of her yel - low locks, First". A slur covers the notes for "curl - ing of her yel - low locks," and "First". The bass clef staff continues the accompaniment.

21

stole my heart a - way. And her

25

place of ha - bi - ta - tion Is

29

down in Lo gy Bay.

It was on a summer's evening
 This little place I found.
 I met her ag-ed father
 Who did me sore confound,
 Saying, "If you address my daughter
 I'll send her far away,
 And she never will return again
 While you're in Logy Bay."

How could you be so cruel as
 To part me from my love?
 Her tender heart beats in her breast
 As constant as a dove.
 Oh, Venus was no fairer,
 Nor the lovely month of May.
 May heaven above shower down its love
 On the star of Logy Bay.

'Twas on the very next morning
 He went to St. John's town
 And engaged for her a passage
 In a vessel outward bound.

He robbed me of my heart's delight
 And sent her far away;
 And he left me here downhearted
 For the star of Logy Bay.

Oh, now I'll go a-roaming,
 I can no longer stay.
 I'll search the wide world over
 In every country,
 I'll search in vain through France and Spain,
 Likewise Americay,
 Till I will sight my heart's delight,
 the star of Logy Bay.

Now to conclude and finish,
 The truth to you I'll tell.
 Between Torbay and Outer Cove,
 'Tis there my love did dwell.
 The finest girl that graced our Isle,
 So every one did say.
 May heaven above send down its love
 On the star of Logy Bay!