

Banks of the Seaway

I took my love down to Summerstown
On the banks of the Seaway
Where the big ships go by
On the banks of the St. Lawrence River we lie
On the banks of that river so wide

And when we hear the winter turn
In the sound of the blackbirds cry
I'll take my love down to Summerstown
On the banks of the St. Lawrence River we lie
On the banks of that river so wide

And when we see the springtime turn
To a cloud in the summer sky
I'll take my love down to Summerstown
On the banks of the St. Lawrence River we lie
On the banks of that river so wide

And when we feel the summer turn
On the wind that the leaves will fly
I'll take my love down to Summerstown
On the banks of the St. Lawrence River we lie
On the banks of that river so wide

And when we hear the autumn turn
In the Northern winds cold cry
I'll take my love down to Summerstown
On the banks of the St. Lawrence River we lie
On the banks of that river so wide