

## **Ballad of Bowser MacRae**

(Words and Music: David Francey SOCAN 2007)

I was born in Cape Breton  
Born by the sea  
By the Seal Island bridge  
In sweet Boularderie  
But by age seventeen  
There was nothing for me  
So I headed for Thorold  
Washed up on the beach

I slept in the Jungle  
Lived hard took a fall  
'Til I found myself standing  
At the SIU hall  
And with nothing to stay for  
No kids and no wife  
I signed on that morning  
For the rest of my life

My back it was strong  
And that strength never failed  
Up the Detroit River  
On the Ferndale I sailed

And now I am married  
To the woman I love  
She's a gift I was given  
From Heaven above  
And I call every morning  
And I call every night  
She's all I ever wanted  
She's the love of my life

Tonight down the line  
I heard my boy say  
Daddy I miss you  
More every day  
But when I hear your voice  
Then I feel alright  
I love you Daddy  
Good luck and good night

And now in the evening  
When we talk on the phone  
She says I love you darling  
When you coming back home

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