

As I rowed ashore from my schooner close by  
a girl on the beach sure I chanced to espy  
her hair it was red and her bonnet was blue  
her place of abode was in Harbour Lecou

Oh boldly I asked her to walk on the sand  
she smiled like an angel and held out her hand  
so I buttoned me guernsey and hove way me chew  
in the dark rolling waters of Harbour Lecou

My ship she lay anchored far out on the tide  
as I strode along with that maid at my side  
I told her I loved her I said I'll be true  
and I winked at the moon over Harbour Lecou

As we walked on the sands at the close of the day  
I thought of my wife who was home in Torbay  
I knew that she'd kill me if she only knew  
I was courting this lassie in Harbour Lecou

As we passed a log cabin that stood on the shore  
I met an old comrade I'd sailed with before  
he treated me kindly, saying jack how are you?  
Its seldom I see you in Harbour Lecou

And as I was parting this maiden in tow  
he broke up my party with one single blow  
he said regards to your missus and your wee kiddies too  
I remember her well she's from Harbour Lecou

I looked at this damsel a standin' 'long side  
her jaw it just dropped and her mouth opened wide  
and then like she-cat upon me she flew  
and I fled from the furies of Harbour Lecou

So come all ye young sailors who walk on the shore  
beware of old comrades you sailed with before  
beware of the maidens with the bonnets of blue  
and the pretty young damsels of Harbour Lecou.  
And the pretty young damsels of Harbour Lecou.