

The Gundalow Song

Lyrics and Music by the Shaw Brothers

About a small boat I'll now sing a song
That played a big part when our country was young.
She was built on these shores and called gundalow
And long may her story be told.

CHORUS:

Gundalow row, gundalow sail.

Carry the lumber, the crops, and the mail.

Carry the freight on river and bay.

Gundalow, gundalow boat.

They were shallow of draft, they were chubby and square
They could sail on the dew, they could go anywhere.

Down the river on one tide and home on the next,
With 10 tons of cargo stacked high on the decks.

CHORUS

From Exeter, Newmarket, Durham and Dover,
South Berwick and Portsmouth, they traveled all over
To the towns all around the Piscataqua Basin
They carried the goods to build a new nation.

CHORUS

So here's to the gundalow, here's to the men,
And though we may never see their likes again
Their story and glory and pride will live on
Whenever we join in the gundalow song.

LAST CHORUS

