

# We're Going to Pump Out Lake Erie/In a Storm at Sea/A Canal Dance

## We're Going to Pump Out Lake Erie

### AFS 1614 A1

The season is dry, old-timer, Yes and water won't run uphill. So let us do our best, and forget the rest, So and keep our levels filled.

So we're going to pump out Lake Erie, We're going to begin next June. And when we get done you can tell by the sun, They'll be whiskers on the moon.

For the canal needs the waters to keep things afloat, And I never will put wheels on my old canal boat. For I love the old towpath and anything that floats, So you cannot make a wagon off my grand old boat.

The portage lake sometimes fail us, And often are somewhat slow. Oh it's then for rain we would have to wait, For loaded we cannot go.

We will watch our gates and paddle, Yes, the tumbles and waves [swift?] too. They will help us along with their merry song, And we'll see that we get through.

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### **In a Storm at Sea**

#### **AFS 1614 A2**

'Tis a fearful thing in winter, To be scattered by the blast. And to hear the rattling trumpet  
thunder, Cut away the mast.

We were crowded in the cabin, Not a sole would dare to sleep. While the hungry sea was  
roaring, And the storm was on the deep.

Our ship was like a feather, While the stoutest held his breath. And the angry sea was  
roaring, As the breakers threatened death.

So we hovered there in silence, Each one busy in his prayers. "We are lost!" the captain  
shouted, As he staggered down the stairs.

Then his little daughter whispered, As she took his icy hands. "Isn't God upon the ocean,  
Just the same as on the land?"

Then he kissed the little maiden, And we spoke in better cheer. For we anchored safe in  
harbor, While the morn was shining clear.

### **A Canal Dance**

#### **AFS 1614 A3**

One night in Cleveland we had a dance, On the weigh lock platform we did prance. It was  
ice cream cake, oh, what a time, In a little while the sun did shine.

Ha, ha, ha, ha, oh, what fun, We had that night yes, everyone. The mules would winnow,  
kick, and prance, They tried so hard to join our dance.

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Dear dad, thought he was young again, So his partner grabbed and did he spin. Till he hit  
a nail and took a fall, Yes, and how we laughed, oh, one and all.

And so it was all along the line, We had our fun though it rain or shine. Our deck boats  
they would serve as halls, In a corner, music, one and all.

Ha, ha, ha, ha, oh, what fun, We had that night yes, everyone. The mules would winnow,  
kick, and prance, They tried so hard to join our dance.