

# **Star of Logy Bay**

## Star of Logy Bay

Waltz

(trad. - FF Arrangement)



1. Ye la - dies and ye gentlemen, I pray you lend an ear, While  
 2. It was on a sum - mer's eve - ning this lit - tle place I found. I  
 3. How could you be so cru - el as to part me from my love? Her  
 4. 'Twas on the very next mor - ning he went to St. John's town, And en -



I lo - cate the res - i - dence of a love - ly char - mer fair. The  
 met her a - ged fa - ther who did me sore con - found, Saying, "If  
 ten - der heart beats in her breast as - con - stant as a dove. Oh,  
 gaged for her a pas - sage in a ves - sel out - ward bound. He



curl - ing of her yel - low locks first stole my heart a - way, And her  
 you ad - dress my daugh - ter I'll send her far a - way, And she  
 Ve - nus was no fair - er, nor the love - ly month of May. May -  
 robbed me of my heart's de - light and sent her far a - way, And he



place of ha - bi - ta - - tion is down in Lo - gy Bay.  
 ne - ver will re - turn a - gain while you're in Lo - gy Bay."  
 hev'n a - bove show'r down its love on the star of Lo - gy Bay.  
 left me here down - hear - ted for the star of Lo - gy Bay.



5. Oh, now I'll go a - roam - ing; I can no lon - ger stay. I'll  
 6. Now to con - clude and fi - nish, the truth to you I'll tell. Be -



search the wide world o - ver in - ev' - ry co - un - try. I'll  
 tween Tor - bay and Ou - ter Cove, 'tis there my love did dwell. The

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search in vain through France and Spain, likewise A - mer - i - cay, Til  
fi - nest girl e - ver graced our Isle, so e - very one did say. May

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I will sight my heart's de-light, the Star of Lo - gy Bay.  
heav'n a - bove send down its love on the star of Lo - gy Bay!

May heav'n a-bove send down its love on the star of Lo - gy Bay!

*Playing Notes: - Fiddle Intro*

*- Use last 4 bars as a turn-around between each verse.*

## **Star of Logy Bay**

*Mark Walker (1846-1924)*

1. Ye ladies and ye gentlemen, I pray you lend an ear,  
While I locate the residence of a lovely charmer fair.  
The curling of her yellow locks first stole my heart away,  
And her place of habitation is down in Logy Bay.
  
2. It was on a summer's evening this little place I found.  
I met her aged father who did me sore confound,  
Saying, "If you address my daughter I'll send her far away,  
And she never will return again while you're in Logy Bay."
  
3. How could you be so cruel as to part me from my love?  
Her tender heart beats in her breast as constant as a dove.  
Oh, Venus was no fairer, nor the lovely month of May.  
May heaven above shower down its love on the star of Logy Bay.
  
4. 'Twas on the very next morning he went to St. John's town  
And engaged for her a passage in a vessel outward bound.  
He robbed me of my heart's delight and sent her far away,  
And he left me here downhearted for the star of Logy Bay.
  
5. Oh, now I'll go a-roaming; I can no longer stay.  
I'll search the wide world over in every country.  
I'll search in vain through France and Spain, likewise Americay,  
Til I will sight my heart's delight, the Star of Logy Bay.
  
6. Now to conclude and finish, the truth to you I'll tell.  
Between Torbay and Outer Cove, 'tis there my love did dwell.  
The finest girl ever graced our Isle, so every one did say.  
May heaven above send down its love on the star of Logy Bay!  
May heaven above send down its love on the star of Logy Bay!

*Mark Walker (1846-1924) was a fisherman and songwriter from Tickle Cove, Bonavista Bay. He is best remembered for writing the song "Tickle Cove Pond". Some of Mark Walker's relatives have asserted that Walker also wrote "The Star of Logy Bay," and that the song was originally called "Love's Lamentations."*