

MUSIC

Cape Breton's Diversity in Unity

She Loves Her Miner Lad

Traditional

Tune: "She's Like The Swallow"

From the collection of John C. O'Donnell.

1. Bonny's her lad as he walks down the street
With his hat in his hand, all canny and neat;
His teeth white as ivories, his eyes black as sloughs,
Oh she loves her miner lad, every one knows.
2. Sometimes he has money, sometimes none at all,
But he'll share what he has, be it ever so small.
No laddie is better, no laddie so kind,
And he'll stand by his word when he's spoken his mind.
3. The huntsman's delight is to blow his loud horn,
And the farmer's delight is a-reapin' the corn;
But the miner's delight is the pick in his hand,
And he'll claim all the coal that lies under the land.
4. We'll build him a castle of finest renown
That ladies and masters will never pull down.
The king loves his queen and the emperor the same,
And she loves her miner lad, who can she blame?

Repeat first verse

Recording:

[She Loves Her Miner Lad](#). The Men of the Deeps. John C. O'Donnell Tape Collection. Beaton Institute, Cape Breton University.