

Stan Rogers "Fogarty's Cove"

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FOGARTY'S COVE - stan rogers 1976

We just lost sight of the Queensport light down the bay
before us

And the wind has blown some cold today with just a
wee touch of snow

Along the shore from Lazy Head hard abeam Half
Island

Tonight we'll let the anchor go down in Fogarty's Cove
My Sally's like the ravens wing her hair is like her
mothers'

With hands that make quick work of a chore and eyes
like the top of a
stove

Come supertime she'll walk the beach wrapped in my
old duffle

With her eyes upon the masthead reach down in
Fogarty's Cove

Cho: She will walk the sandy shore so plain Watch the
comber's roll in

'Till I come to Wild Rose Chance again down in
Fogarty's Cove

She will walk the sandy shore so plain watch the
comber's roll in

'Till I come to Wild Rose Chance again down in
Fogarty's Cove

She cries when I'm away to sea nags me when I'm with
her

She'd rather I'd a Government job or maybe go on the
dole.

But I love the waves as I pull about, nose into the
channel

My Sally keeps the supper and a bed for me down in
Fogarty's Cove.

chorus (X2)

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