

## **Rogers Stan**

### **"Fogartys 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 suppertime 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 again 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 jod 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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