

THE BRISTOL PACKET

Words by Bob Watson

Music by Connie Asplét

Allegro con Gusto



1. In Bris - tol Ci - ty, ^{so} as we've all heard say, There's a
2. (She) sails from Hayle with her Cor - nish stocks, And there's



1. high price wai - ting that the peo - ple pay, For the goods and chat - tels that we
2. va - lue add - ed to a crate or box, When it's safe de - liv - ered to the



1. ship that way, On Har - vey's Bris - tol Pac - ket. --- She
2. Bris - tol Docks, Up - on the Bris - tol Pac - ket, --- Oh!



Glo - ry be! There goes she, Clear - ing from the Steam - ship Quay, Good



for - tune rides for you and me, Up - on the Bris - tol Pac - ket. ---

3. On sailing days, there's many a load
That makes a race track of the road:
No rest for any till the goods be stowed
On board the Bristol Packet.
4. Here comes the fisher with his catch for sale,
And the farmer follows with his curl - i - iy kale,
In hell - bent hurry for the port of Hayle,
To catch the Bristol Packet.

Chorus

5. So speed each basket, case and crate,
Bad luck to any who arrive too late,
For time won't linger and the tides won't wait -
Like wise the Bristol Packet.
6. Come sailing time, when the mooring's clear,
We'll call for blessings on the course she'll steer;
In the quay-side taverns then it's raise good cheer,
And toast the Bristol Packet.

Chorus