URGER

1. Ferrysburg Michigan, nineteen and one,

Whitefish were a-runnin' there was work to be done; They

named her Henry Dornbos when she slid from the ways to

fish the ice-bound Michigan bays. She's got a

bone in her teeth She's blowin' smoke rings again, She's

rollin' just a little on the western wind; I'm walkin'

down the lock like Grandpa did with his best gal to see the

URGER come a-rollin' down the Erie Canal.