

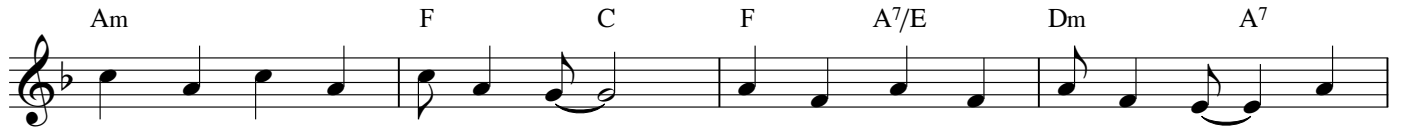
The Erie Canal



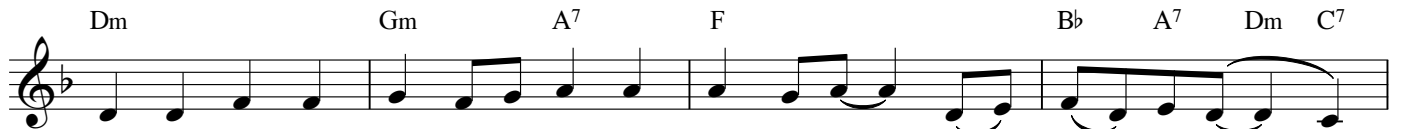
I got a mule, her name is Sal, Fif-teen miles on the E-rie Ca nal! She's a
We'd better look a-round for a job, old gal, You can
Where would I be if I lost my pal, I'd



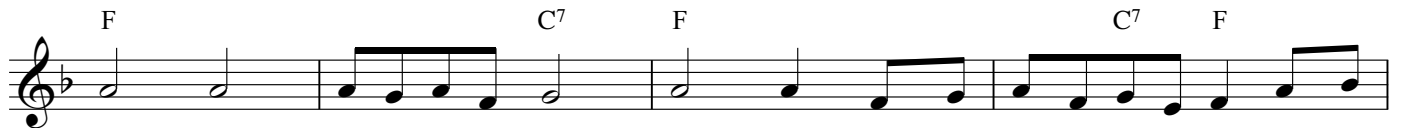
good old work-er and a good old pal, Fif - teen miles on the E - rie Ca nal! We've
bet your life I'll ne-ver part with Sal, Git
like to see a mule as good as my Sal, A



hauled some bar - ges in our day, Filled with lum - ber, coal, and hay, And
up mule, here comes a lock, We'll make Rome 'bout six o' - clock,
friend of mine once got her sore, Now he's got a bust - ed jaw 'Cause



we know ev - 'ry inch of the way from Al - ba - ny to Buf - fa - lo.
One more trip and back we'll go, right back home to Buf - fa - lo.
she let fly with an i - ron toe, and kicked him back to Buf - fa - lo.



Low bridge, ev-'ry-bo-dy down, Low bridge,'cause we're com-ing to a town, and you'll



al - ways know your neigh - bor; you'll al - ways know your pal, if you



ev - er nav - i - gat - ed on the E - rie Ca - nal.