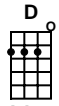
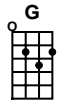
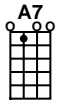
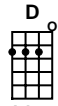
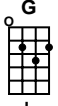
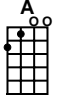
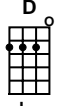
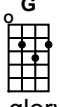
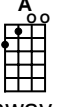
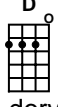


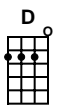
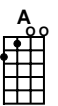
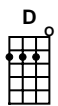
# The Man In The Moon Is A Newfie - Stompin' Tom Connors

Chorus:

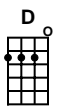
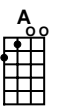
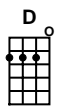




  
 You might think it's goofy, but the man on the moon is a Newfie




  
 And he's sailing on to glory, away in the golden dory

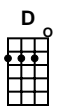
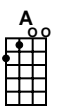
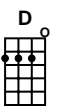



  
 He's sailing on to glory, away on the golden dory




  
 Codfish Dan from Newfoundland, he dreamt that he had three wishes  
 So he took Mars and all the stars, and turned them into big fishes  
 He said the sky was much too dry, and he made a wavy motion  
 And the moon like a boat began to float upon his starry ocean

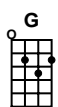
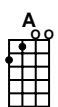
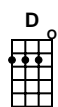
(Chorus)




  
 One night he strayed to the Milky Way, and cast his nets upon it  
 He spied the tail of a great big whale, and he harpooned Hailey's Comet  
 He never had a pot for the fish that caught, so he had to use the big dipper  
 And the sun, by Jove, was a very good stove for cooking up smelts and kippers

(Chorus)




  
 Now the northern lights they seem so bright, like nothing could be grander  
 But they're just waves of the moon boat made by the Newfoundland commander  
 And don't you sigh and say "Oh my... what gross exaggeration!"  
 'Cause he'll tell you the dream was true when Codfish Dan awakens

(Chorus)




  
 He's sailing on to glory, away in the golden dory