

Boring For Oil

Sung by "Square" Jim MacDonald –Commercial Fisherman (1888-1970)

Port Dover – Circa 1961 (recorded on reel to reel tape at a party)

I arrived in Oil City on April the tenth
A week in that city of pleasure, I spent
A week in that city prospecting the soil
In search of a spot to go boring for oil

One bright summer's morning, as I walked up the street
A pretty fair damsel I chanced for to meet
And her being so pretty I thought I would toil
If she's show me a spot to go boring for oil

This fair one looks up and she says, "I declare"
I know of a spot, for I've watched it with care
And no one has seen it since I was a child
And there, to go boring, you're sure to strike oil

Well I kissed this fair damsel a hundred times o'er
And I firmly embraced her upon the top floor
And her being so pretty, and yet not so green
How neatly she could handle my boring machine
How neatly she could handle my long pegging awl
In search of that spot to go boring for oil

Well I scarcely had bored six inches or more
When the oil from her oil well so freely did pour
And this fair one looks up and she says with a smile,
"Bear down on your auger I'm sure you've struck oil"