

# Levuka Town

Words & music by Barry Truter

FELLOW TRAVELLER, Dave Ryan, and I fashioned the bones of this song while “marooned” waiting for a ferry in Levuka town on the island of Ovalau in Fiji. Years later, I dusted it off, fleshed out the words, changed up the rhythm, and recorded it as the kick-off song on my *Traveller* album.

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I was down in old Levuka Town, sitting down by the bay  
I went to the dock, I’m asking my way  
Well, I’m looking for a ferry boat, sailing to Koro  
I’m asking the man, he say, “No sail ‘till tomorrow”

CHORUS:

And I’m on the dock down by the bay in old Levuka Town  
I’m on the dock down by the bay watching the boat sail away

People singing on the market bus and children everywhere  
In the evening going to the church, singing hymns and saying prayers  
Eating dalo leaves with fish, and drinking kava beer  
Making music all the time and the sky is so very clear

CHORUS

Maybe tomorrow that boat will come to take me away  
But I’m sitting put, this is where I want to stay  
The sun shines and the people they laugh, drinking Fiji beer  
Making music all the time and the sky is so very clear

CHORUS