

**The Greenland Fishery G
Duncan vol 1, P9**

No longer will we stay on shore
since we are so deep in debt
On a voyage to Greenland we will
go
Some money more to make brave
boys
Some money more to make.

It was the year of 18'5 on March
the 20th day
When our gallant ship from her
anchor swayed
To the sea she bore away brave
boys
To the sea she bore away.

It's Bollard was oor Captain's
name,
And our ship the 'Lion Bold'
We're away to a far north cold
country
Where the snow forever lies, brave
boys
Where the snow forever lies.

When we did arrive in this far
country
Where the snow forever lies
Where the hail, wind and snow and
the big whales blow
And the daylight never dies brave
boys
And the daylight never dies.

Our mate was up in the crow's nest
high
With a spyglass in his hand
"Oh a whale, oh a whale, oh a
whale-fish," he cried
And he's blows at every span,
brave boys
And he blows at every span.

Our captain on the deck did run
And a clever, little man was he
"Overhaul, overhaul from the davits
let them fall!

And lower your boats to sea, brave
boys
And lower your boats to sea!"

The boat's being launched and the
line's paid out
And every boat her crew
They have orders been given to all
steersmen
To steer where the whale-fish blew,
brave boys
To steer where the whale-fish blew.

Oh we steered East and we
steered West
And it's all to catch the whale
But he capsized our boats and we
lost five men
Nor did we catch the whale, brave
boys
Nor did we catch the whale.

When this sad news to our Captain
came
He called up his old ship's crew
For the losing of his five 'prentice
boys
He down his colours drew, brave
boys
He down his colours drew.

But what needs I for regret and cry
For the losing of my hands
For fortune will be our fortune still
Let a man do all he can, brave
boys
Let a man do all he can.

But as long as the water runs
below the bridge
And the sea doth ebb and flow
We will go no more to Greenland,
oh no
To Greenland go no more, brave
boys
To Greenland go no more.