

## The Greenland Whale

Fishermen! you look lively and listen  
As we pass you by in full sail  
Way up passed the Forth, head up to the north  
Rigged for the ice and the gale

It's not for your small fish we wander  
But the greatest of all that we crave  
Blows high and blows low, in pack ice and the snow  
Two great haystacks from head to tail

*Come bully boys leave your calm waters  
Its up to the Arctic we sail  
Where the mighty winds call, the icebergs are tall  
The home of the Greenland Whale*

Arctic ice cracks like the thunder  
But there's beauty in this bitter place  
Hear the Polar Bear call, feel the ship rise and fall  
And the frost bite your hands and your face

I've traded this lance for my pitch fork  
My farm for the ice and the snow  
I've traded hay bales for a life hunting whales  
And poverty I'm trading for gold

### Chorus

I've shipped on The Esk and The Baffin  
Resolution and Valiant too  
From Hull and from Scarborough, old Whitby harbour  
And Greenland men, all of the crew

God gave fair wind to the sailor  
But the devil for whalers provides  
There's blood on me hands and a stench boys be damned  
And the death of a whale is his prize

## Chorus

I've seen a ship stuck in an ice flow  
And I thank the good lord it's not me  
By the grace of our gods and against all the odds  
We have kept our ship safely at sea

But the ice it moves fast none can stop it  
You've got to work hard to stay free  
And if you find a gap don't look at your map  
Take a chance boy and head for the sea

## Chorus

One day we'll be gone from this wasteland  
But right now, it's very good pay  
There's flensing and flinchin' and barrels to fill  
On the go all the night and the day

So, bully boys leave your calm waters  
It's up to the Arctic we sail  
Where the mighty winds call, the icebergs are tall  
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