

## **Come On My Bonny Lads**

*Come on my bonny lads pull at the oar  
Let your hearts be strong, when the seas do roar  
Come on my bonny lads, into the storm  
Let's go back to that stranded wreck and bring them home*

Come on my bonny lads let us answer the call  
There's bodies and the wreckage washing round the pier wall  
The devils been at work tonight and torn the ship in three  
Some cling on to the sinking wreck, some lost at sea  
Come On My Bonny Lads

To coastguard Albert Jeffries who watched and wondered why  
They could not read his signal man though much he tried  
With no other light to guide them, to warn them of their fate  
He prayed they'd make a turn by God, it was too late  
Come On My Bonny Lads

Coxswain Thomas Languard and all his Whitby crew  
They swore they'd not be beaten though the dangers well they knew  
They lifted the John Fielden o'er rock and sand and stone  
Sayin' there's comrades out their need us lads let's bring them home  
Come on my bonny lads

Next came the lads from Scarborough battling into sight  
The Queensbury stood by the wreck all through that darkest night  
They'd never reach Rohilla bound by rock and boiling foam  
Come morning light they'd lost their fight and turned for home  
Come on my bonny lads.

Raise a glass to 'Henry Vernon' and all her gallant crew  
Coxswain 'Scraper' Roberts knew they had a job to do  
Took aboard the lucky 50, brought them back to quay  
Made the bells of St Mary's ring out across the sea  
Come On My Bonny Lads

The cry rings out across the sea, from Scarborough, Tees and Tyne  
To all those Whitby lifeboats and legends of their time  
To the heroes of "John Fielden" and "Henry Vernon's" crew  
When we all pull together aye we will come through  
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