

Greenland Whale Fisheries

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Shanty

A E A D A E

In eight-teen hun-dred and for - ty - six And of March the eight-eenth day, We

5 A D A

hois - ted our co - lours to the top_ of the mast And for Green - land

8 E A D A E A

sailed a - way, brave boys, And for Green - land sailed a - way.

2.The lookout in the crosstrees stood
With spyglass in his hand;
There's a whale, there's a whale,
And a whalefish he cried
And she blows at every span, brave boys
She blows at every span.

3.The captain stood on the quarter deck,
The ice was in his eye;
Overhaul, overhaul! Let your gibsheets fall,
And you'll put your boats to sea, brave boys
And you'll put your boats to sea.