

Greenland Whale Fisheries

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Shanty

F C F B \flat F C

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

5 F B \flat F

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

8 C F B \flat F C F

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.