

The Greenland Whale Fisheries

1/13

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Intro

Oh Greenland is a dreadful place
 A land that's never green
 Where there's ice and snow, and the whalefishes blow
And for Greenland sailed away, brave boys
And for Greenland sailed away

shanty-verse D G A D G A

1. 'Twas in eighteen hun-dred and fif-ty three, in June the thir-teenth day. That our

gal-lant ship her an-chor - weighed

and for green land sailed a way, brave boys, and for green land sailed a-way!

1. 'Twas in eighteen hundred and fifty-three
 And of June the thirteenth day,
 That our gallant ship her anchor weighed,
And for greenland sailed away, brave boys,
And for greenland sailed away.

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

And She blows at every span.

3. The captain stood on the quarter deck,
 And a fine little man was he;
 "Overhaul, overhaul! Let your davit tackles fall,
And launch your boats for sea, brave boys
And launch your boats for sea.

4. We struck the whale the line played out,
 But she gave a flourish with her tail,
 The boat capsized and four men were drowned,
And we never caught that whale, brave boys,
And we never caught that whale.

5. Oh Greenland is a dreadful place
 A land that's never green
 Where there's ice and snow, and the whalefishes blow
And daylight's seldom seen, brave boys
And for Greenland sailed away.

and for green land sailed a-way