

Greenland Whale Fisheries traditional

D A A7 D
When the whale get strike and the line runs out

G Em A A
And the whale makes a flunder with its tail

D Bm Em7 A7
And the boat capsized and I lost my darlin' man

D A7 D G Asus4 A6 Bm Em7 A7
No more, no more Greenland for you, brave boys

D A7 D G Asus A6 D
No more, no more Greenland for you

D A7 D D
Twas in eighteen hundred and fifty three,

D G(½) Em7(½) A7 A7
on June the thirteenth day

D Bm G(½) Em7(½) A7
That our gallant ship her anchor weighed

D G(½) Em7(½) A7 A7
And for Greenland sailed a way, brave boys,

D Em(½) A7(½) D D
And for Greenland sailed a way.

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

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

Oh, to lose that whale, my captain cried,
It grieves my heart full sore
But to lose four of my gallant men
It grieves me ten times more, brave boys,
It grieves me ten times more!

Oh, Greenland is a dreadful place
It's a land that's never green
Where there's ice and snow and the whalefishes
blow
And daylight's seldom seen, brave boys
And daylight's seldom seen

When the whale gets strike, and the line runs out
And the whale makes a flunder with its tail
And the boat capsized and I lost my darlin' man
No more, no more Greenland for you, brave boys.
No more, no more Greenland for you.