

Bonny Ship the Diamond

The Diamond is a ship, me lads, for the Davis Strait we're bound
The quay it is all garnished with bonnie lasses 'round
Captain Thompson gives the orders to sail the ocean wide
Where the sun it never sets, me lads, nor darkness dims the sky

[Chorus]

For it's cheer up me lads, let your hearts never fail
For the bonny ship, the Diamond, goes a-fishing for the whale
For it's cheer up me lads, let your hearts never fail
For the bonny ship, the Diamond, goes a-fishing for the whale

Along the quay of Peterhead, the lasses stand around
Wi' their shawls all pulled around
Their necks and the salt tears runnin' down
Well don't you weep, my bonny lass, though you'll be left behind
For the rose will bloom on Greenland's ice before we change our mind.

[Chorus]

Here's a health to the Resolution (Hey), likewise the Eliza Swan
Three cheers to the Battler of Montrose and the Diamond, ship of fame
We wear the trousers of the white and the jackets of the blue
When we get back to Peterhead, we'll have sweethearts anew.

[Chorus]

It will be bright both day and night when Greenland lads come hame
Our ship full up with oil, my lads, and money to our name
We'll make the cradles for to rock and the blankets for to tear
And every lass in Peterhead sing: "Hushabye, my dear".

[Chorus]