

Dundee Whalers (Balena)



Traditionell

Forebitter

Schottisch

There's a mighty fleet of whalers, a sailin' from Dundee,
Refrain: And the wind is on the quarter - an' the sails are full an'
dee, They're man'd by British sailors - to take 'em o'er the
free, ther's not a nort-er whal-er - a-sail'n the Arc-tic
sea - -, on a West-ern O-cean pas-sage - there's none that can com-
sea - -, can- - beat the ol' Ba-le-na- -, she need no try it
pare, an' the smart-est ship to make the trip, is Ba-le-na I - de-clare.
on, for we chal-lenge all, both great an' small, from - Dun-dee to - Saint- Johns.

1. There's a mighty fleet of whalers / a sailin' from Dundee,
they're man'd by British sailors / to take 'em o'er the sea.
on a Western Ocean passage / there's none that can compare,
an' the smartest ship to make the trip / is Balena I declare.
2. There's the new-built Terra Nova / she's a model without doubt,
the Arctic and Aurora / ye've heard so much about.
Tere's Jackson's model mail boat / the terror of the sea,
but she couldn't beat Balena / on the passage from Dundee.
3. Bold Jackson carries canvas / an' fairly raises steam,
an' Capen Gay with the Erin Boy / goes plowin' thro' the steam.
An' Mullen says the Eskimeaux / will beat the bloomin' lot,
to beat the ol' Balena / oh, she'll find it rather good.
4. An' now that we are landed / where the rum is mighty cheap,
we'll drink succes to the captain / for guidin' o'er the deap.
A health to all our sweethearts / an' to our wives so fair,
not another ship could make that trip / but Balena I declare.