

# Greenland Whale Fisheries

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Shanty

C G C F C G

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

5 C F C

hois - ted our co - lors to the top\_ of the mast And for Green - land\_

8 G C F C G C

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.