Greenland Whale Fisheries

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Shanty Вβ Εb F Вβ Βþ eight-een hun-dred and for - ty six And of March the eight-eenth day, In We ВЬ ВЬ E۶ 5 hois - ted our co-lors to the of the mast And for Green - land_ top_ 8 Εb Βþ Вþ Βþ sailed a brave boys, And for Green - land sailed a way. 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.