

Threer score and ten

Me thinks I see a host of craft
Spreading their sails alee
As down the Humber they do glide
All bound for the Northern sea
Me thinks I see on each small craft
And crew with hearts so brave
Goin' out to earn their daily bread
Upon the restless wave

Refrain

***And it's three score and ten
Boys and men were lost from Grimsby Town
From Yarmouth down to Scarborough
Many hundreds more were drowned
Our herring craft, our trawlers
Our fishing smacks as well
They long did fight that bitter night
The battle with the swell***

Me thinks I see them yet again
As they leave this land behind
Casting their nets into the sea
The herring shoals to find
Me thinks I see them yet again
They're all on board all right
With their nets rolled up, their decks cleaned off
The side-lights burning bright

Refrain

Me thinks I've heard the captain say
„Me lads we'll shorten sail“
With the sky to all appearances
Looks like an approaching gale
Me thinks I see them yet again
After midnight hour is past
The little craft abattling there
Against the icy blast

Refrain

October's night brought such a sight
'Twas never seen before
There were masts and spars and broken yards
Washed up upon the shore
There was many a heart of sorrow
There was many a heart so brave
There was many a true and noble lad
To find a watery grave

Refrain