

North Sea Holes

Seite 1

Come all ye gallant fisherman
That plough the stormy sea
The whole year round
On the fishing ground

**On the Northern Minch
In the Norway Deeps
On the banks and knots
Of the North Sea holes
Where the herring shoals are found**

It's there you'll find the Northern boys
And the lads from Peterhead
There's buckie childe
And the man from Shields

**On the Northern Minch
In the Norway Deeps
On the banks and knots
Of the North Sea holes
Where the herring shoals are found**

From Frazerborough and Aberdeen
From Whitney, Yarmouth Town
The fleets away
At the break of day

**To the Northern Minch
In the Norway Deeps
On the banks and knots
Of the North Sea holes
Where the herring shoals are found**

It's up with the boiler full of steam
And your engines spick and span
To fish the grounds
The North Sea grounds

**And fish the knots
And the North Sea holes
And try your luck
At the north shields gap
With the catch of a hundred pounds**

North Sea Holes

Seite 2

No need to wait for the wind and tide
You're the master of the sea
Come gallons squall
You shoot and haul

**And fill the hold
With the fish to be sold
And steam ahead
For the curly shed
And the fire of Yarmouth Key**

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