

# Last of the Great Whales

## The Dubliners

My soul has been torn from me  
And I am bleeding  
My heart it has been rent  
And I am crying  
All the beauty around me fades  
And I am screaming  
I am the last of the great whales  
And I am dying

Last night I heard the cry  
Of my last companion  
The roar of the harpoon gun  
And then I was alone  
I thought of the days gone by  
When we were thousands  
But I know that I soon must die  
The last leviathan

This morning the sun did rise  
Crimson in the north sky  
The ice was the colour of blood  
And the winds they did sigh  
I rose for to take a breath  
It was my last one  
From a gun came the roar of death  
And now I am done

Oh now that we are all gone  
There's no more hunting  
The big fellow is no more  
It's no use lamenting  
What race will be next in line?  
All for the slaughter  
The elephant or the seal  
Or your sons and daughters

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