

The Greenland Fisheries

Pete Seeger

When the whale gets striked and the line run down
And the whale makes a flunder with his tail
And the boat capsized and I lost my darlin' man
No more no more Greenland for you brave boys
No more no more Greenland for you
'Twas in eighteen hundred and sixty three
Of June the thirteenth day
That our gallant ship her anchor weighed
And for Greenland bore away brave boys
For Greenland bore away
The look-out in the crosstree stood
With a spy-glass in his hand
There's a whale there's a whale there's a whale-fish he cried

She blows at every span brave boys
She blows at every span
Well we struck that whale and the line paid out
But she made a flunder with her tail
The boat capsized and I lost my darlin' man
And we never caught that whale brave boys
We never caught that whale
Oh Greenland is a dreadful place
A land that's never green
Where there's ice and snow and the whale-fishes blow
And daylight's seldom seen brave boys
And daylight's seldom seen