Roll Northumbria

The Dreadnoughts

Twas late 65 at the old Wallsea Yard She was commissioned to haul the black tar Built the northumbria there on the bar Roll Northumbria Roll

For when the Egyptians they closed the red sea Call came on high from the powers that big To build a royal monster right down on the quay Roll Northumbria Roll, me boys Roll Northumbria Roll

Carpathia, Vengeance, Celestial Call She was the tanker to outsize 'em all From the banks of the Mersey to the Port of Hulal Roll Northumbria Roll

And fair Princess Anne threw a bottle of wine And watched as the giant set down in the Tyne What lay ahead could no mortal divine Roll Northumbria Roll, me boys Roll Northumbria Roll

And it's one for the hot sun above
Two for the empire we love
And it's three for the fire that burns down below

Roll Northumbria Roll

And it's one for the hot sun above
Two for the empire we love
And it's three for the fire that burns down below
Roll Northumbria
Roll Northumbria Roll

So come all you good workmen beware the command That comes down on high from the desk of a man Who's never held steel or torch in his hand Roll Northumbria Roll

For atop a wild breaker the cracks in her frame Spilled 'er black guts all across the wild main She limped away through an ocean of flame Roll Northumbria Roll, me boys Roll Northumbria Roll

And it's one for the hot sun above
Two for the empire we love
And it's three for the fire that burns down below
Roll Northumbria
Roll Northumbria Roll