

# Bonnie Ship the Diamond

Traditional / J. Collins

Oh the Diamond is a ship, me lads  
For the Davis Strait she's bound  
And the quay it is all garnished  
With bonnie lasses round  
Captain Thompson gives the order  
To sail the ocean wide  
Where the sun it never sets at night  
Nor darkness dims the sky

CHORUS:

And it's cheer up, me lads  
Let your hearts never fail  
When the bonnie ship, the Diamond  
Goes fishin' for the whale

Along the quay at Peterhead  
Where the lasses stand around  
With their shawls pulled tight around them  
And the salt tears running down  
Oh don't you weep, my bonnie lass  
Though you be left behind  
For the rose will bloom on Greenland's ice  
Before we change our minds

CHORUS

Oh it will be bright both day and night  
When the Greenland lads come home  
With a ship that's full of oil, my lads  
And money to our name  
We'll make the cradles for to rock  
And the blankets for to tear  
And every lass on Peterhead sing  
"Hushabye, my dear!"

CHORUS

Here's a health to the Resolution  
Likewise the Eliza Swan  
Here's a health to the Battler of Montrose  
And the Diamond, ship of fame.  
We'll wear our trousers of the white  
And jackets of the blue  
When we get back to Peterhead  
We'll have sweethearts anew

CHORUS

CHORUS