

# Old Polina

## Great Big Sea

Old polina

There's a noble fleet o' whalers sailin' from Dundee  
men by British sailors to take them o'er the sea  
on a western ocean passage we started on the trip  
we flew along just like a song on a galleon whalin' ship  
Twas the second Sunday morning just after leaving port  
we met a heavy south-west gale that washed away our boat  
it washed away our quarter deck our 'stensions just as well  
and so we sent the whole she-bang a floatin in the gale

Chorus:

For the wind was on her quarter the engine's workin free  
there's not another whaler that sails the arctic sea  
can beat the old polina ye need not try me sons  
we challenged all both great and small from Dundee to St. john's  
Our jackman set his canvas for Willard gallop stein  
and captain Guy the daring by' came plungin' through the stream

and Mullins' in the husky tried to beat the bloody lot  
but to beat the Old Polina boys was something he could not

Chorus

There's the noble terra nova a model without doubt  
the arctic and aurora they talk so much about  
our jackman's model nailboat the terror of the sea  
try to beat the old polina on a passage from Dundee

Chorus

Now we're back in old st. john's where rum is very cheap  
we'll drink a health to captain guy who brought us o'er the deep  
a health to all our sweethearts and to our wives so fair  
not another ship could make the trip, the Polina I declare!

Chorus x2

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