

Old Polina

Great Big Sea

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Old polina There's a noble fleet o' whalers sailin' from Dundee,
Manned 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 gallant whalin' ship. T'was 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 stanchions just as well
And so we sent the whole shebang a floatin' in the gale. Chorus:
For the wind was on her quarter, and the engine's working 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 Saint Johns. Art Jackman set his canvas, Fairweather
got up steam,
and Captain Guy, the daring boy, came plungin' through the stream.
And Mullins in the Husky tried to beat the bloody lot,
but to beat the Old Polina 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,
Art Jackman's model mailboat, the terror of the sea,
Tried to beat the Old Polina on a passage from Dundee. Chorus Now we're back in old St. Johns, 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>