

Old Polina

Fiddler's Green

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>