

Ferryland Sealer

Great Big Sea

Our schooner and our sloop in Ferryland they do lie
She's already rigged to be bound for the ice
All you lads of the Southern, we will have you to beware
She's going to the ice in the spring of the yearLaddie whack fall the laddie, laddie whack fall the dayOur course
be east-north-east for two days and two nights
Our captain he cried out, "Boys, look ahead for the ice"
He hove her about standing in for the land
'Twas in a few more hours he was firm in the jamLaddie whack fall the laddie, laddie whack fall the dayOur
captain, he cried out, "Come on boys, lend a hand"
Our cook, he makes the breakfast and each man takes a dram
With our gaffs in our hands it was early for to go
Every man showed his action 'thout the missing of a blowLaddie whack fall the laddie, laddie whack fall the
daySome were killing, some were scalping, some were hauling on board
Some more they were firing and a-missing of their loads
In the dusk of the evening all hands in from the cold
We counted nine hundred fine scalps in the holdWe are now off Cape Spear, in sight of Cape Broyle
We'll dance, sing, carouse, my boys, in just a little while
We'll soon enjoy the charms of our sweethearts and our friends
But it will not be long before we're down in the bendLaddie whack fall the laddie, laddie whack fall the dayOur
schooner and our sloop in Ferryland they do lie
She's already rigged to be bound for the ice
All you lads of the Southern, we will have you to beware
She's going to the ice in the spring of the yearLaddie whack fall the laddie, laddie whack fall the day
Fall the laddie, laddie whack fall the day
Fall the laddie, laddie whack fall the day

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>