

## Bonny Ship The Diamond

The Diamond is a ship, me lads, for the Davis Strait we're bound  
The quay tis all garnished with bonny lasses 'round  
Captain Thompson gives the orders to sail the ocean wide  
Where the sun it never sets, me lads, nor darkness dims the sky

**For it's cheer up, me lads, let your hearts never fail  
For the bonny ship the Diamond goes a-fishing for the whale  
For it's cheer up, me lads, let your hearts never fail  
For the bonny ship the Diamond goes a-fishing for the whale**

Along the quay of Peterhead, the lasses stand around  
With shawls all pulled around them and their salt tears running down  
Well, don't you weep, my bonny lass, though you'll be left behind  
For the rose will bloom on Greenland's ice before we change our mind

**ch**

Here's a health to the Resolution, likewise the Eliza Swan  
Three cheers for the Battler of Montrose and the Diamond ship of fame  
We wear the trousers of the white and jackets of the blue  
When we return to Peterhead, we'll have sweethearts anew

**ch**

It will be bright both day and night when Greenland lads come home  
Our ship full up with 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 in Peterhead sing, "Hushabye, my dear"

**ch x 2**