

The Bonny Ship the Diamond

The Diamond is a ship, my lads, for the Davis Strait she's bound
And the quay it is all garnished with bonny lasses `round
Captain Thompson gives the order to sail the ocean wide
Where the sun it never sets, my lads, no darkness dims the sky.

Chorus

And it`s cheer up my lads, let your hearts never fail
For the bonny ship, the Diamond, goes a-fishing for the whale.

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

Oh, it`ll be bright both day and night when the whaling lads come home,
In a ship that`s full of oil, my boys, and money to our name.
We`ll make the cradles all to rock and the blankets for to tear,
And every lass in Peterhead sing, "Hushabye, my dear".

Chorus

Dag – Five-string banjo, lead vocal
Gideon – bouzouki, vocal
Esbjörn – fiddle, lead vocal
Staffan – double bass, vocal