

Bonnie Ship The Diamond

Traditional



The Dia - mond is a ship melad for the Da - vies Straight she's bound
A - round the quay at Pe - ter-head the lass - es ga - ther 'round
Here's health to-the Re - so - lu - tion! Like wise the Eli - sa Dane!
(It'll)-Be bright both day and night when the Greenland lads re - turn



And the quay is all gar - nish - ed with the bon - nie lass - es round.
With their shawls all pulled a - bout them and the salt tears run - nin' down.
Here's health to-the Batt - 'ler of Montrose and the Dia - mond ship of fame!
with a ship that's full of oil, me lads, and mo - ney for to burn.



Cap - tain Thompson gave the order to sail the o - cean wide
Now don't you cry my bon - nie lass though you are left be - hind
We wear the trou - sers of the white and - the jack - ets of the blue.
We'll make the cra - dles for to rock, the blank - ets for to tear,



where the sun it ne - ver sets me lad nor the dark - ness fills the sky
for the rose will grow on Green - land's ice be - fore I change my mind.
When we re - turn to Pe - terhead we'll have sweethearts a - new.
and ev - 'ry lass in Pe - terhead will sing hush a bye my dear!



And it's cheer up me lads! Let your hearts ne - ver fail!



For the bon - nie ship The Dia - mond goes a' fishing for the whale!