

The Bonnie ship the Diamond

Am C Am C
The Diamond is a ship my lads, for the Davis Straits she's bound,
Am C E7 Am
and the quay it is all garnished with bonnie lassies round.
Am C Am C
Captain Thomson gives the order, to sail the ocean wide,
Am C E7 Am
where the sun it never sets my lads, nor darkness dims the sky.

Am G Am Am G F
So it's cheer up my lads, let your hearts never fail,
Am G Am
while the bonnie ship, the Diamond goes a-fishing for the wale.

Along the quay of Peterhead, the lasses stand around,
with their shawls all pulled about them, and the salt tears running down.
now, don't you weep, my bonnie lass, though you be left behind,
for the rose will grow on Greenland's ice, before we change our mind.

So it's cheer up my lads..

Here's a health to The Resolution, likewise The Eliza Swan,
here's a health to The Battler of Monroe and The Diamond, ship of fame.
We wear the trousers of the white, and the jackets of the blue,
when we return to Peterhead we'll have sweathearts enough.

So it's cheer up my lads...

It'll be bright both day and night, when the Greenland lads come home,
with a ship that's pumped full of 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: "Hush-a-bye, my dear!"

||: *So it's cheer up my lads...* :||

Omkring 1800 tog mange englændere på hvalfangst ved Grønland. Mellem 1812 og 1819 sejlede Det Gode Skib 'The Diamond' ud fra Aberdeen. I 1819 stod 'The Diamond' til søs under kaptajn Gibbon, sammen med 19 andre skibe, men de blev alle fanget af isen ved Melville Bay. Det vides ikke hvem der har skrevet sangen. Der var ingen tab af menneskeliv.