

The Grey Funnel Line

I don't mind the rain or the rolling sea.
The weary nights never bothered me.
But the saddest time of a sailors day,
is to watch the sun as it sinks away.

C G C G C
Just one more day on the Grey Funnel Line.

That finest ship that sails the sea,
is but a prison for the likes of me,
but if I had wings like Noah's dove.
I'll fly to harbour to the one I love.

Just one more day on the Grey Funnel Line.

Oh Lord, if dreams were only real.
I would put my back beneath that wooden wheel,
and with all my might I would turn her around,
and I would tell the boys that we were homeward bound.

Just one more day on the Grey Funnel Line.

But I will just sit down like some machine,
untill blue waters turn to green.
Then I will dance down that wark-ashore,
and I will sail that Grey Funnel Line no more.

||: *Just one more day on the Grey Funnel Line.* :||

Denne sang kan synges uden musik af en enkelt stemme, men med kor på "Just one more day on the Grey Funnel Line". Derfor nogle vejledende akkorder på omkvædet. Den er skrevet af Cyril Tawney i England.