The Bonnie Ship the Diamond

The Diamond is a ship, my lads, for the Davis Straits she's bound;
And the Quay it is all garnished with bonnie lassies round.
Captain Thompson gives the order to sail the ocean wide,
Where the sun it never sets, my lads, nor darkness dims the sky.

And it's cheer up, my lads!
Let your hearts never fail!
For the bonnie ship The Diamond
Goes a' fishing for the whale!

Along the quay at Peterhead, the lassies stand around,
With their shawls all pulled about them and the salt tears running down.
O 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.

Chorus

Here's a 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 and the jackets of the blue.
When we return to Peterhead, we'll hae sweethearts enoo.

Chorus

It'll be bright both day and night when the Greenland lads come hame,
With a ship that's 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 "hushabye" my dear!

Chorus