

‘Bonny Ship The Diamond’ performed by the Skinners Rats

[Music]

Well the Diamond she's a ship, me lads, for the Davis Strait she's bound

*And the quay she's all a-garnished with bonnie lasses 'round
Capt'n Thompson gives the orders to sail the ocean wide
Where the sun it never sets, me lads, nor darkness fills the sky*

*And it's cheer up me lads, let your hearts never fail
For the bonny ship, the Diamond, goes a-fishing for the whale*

*All along the quay at Peterhead, these lassies stand around
Wi' their polo pulled about their heads
And the salt tears runnin' down
Oh don't you weep, my bonny lass, though you'll be left behind
For the rose will grow on Greenland's ice before we change our mind*

*And it's cheer up me lads, let your hearts never fail
For the bonny ship, the Diamond, goes a-fishing for the whale*

A clip from ‘Bonny Ship The Diamond’, performed live by the Skinners Rats. The recording was published in 2001 on ‘Folk Festival’, a CD produced for Walton Folk Festival. The Skinners Rats were formed by Peter Chopping and the song is a traditional whaling tune. Read more about the recording on Essex Archives Online: [SA 30/1/24/1](#).