

Traditional Irish Music

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Three Score And Ten

Ch

 D Bm G D
And it's three score and ten boys and men were lost from Grimsby Town
 G D A7
From Yarmouth down to Scarborough many hundreds more were drowned.
 D Bm G D
Their herring boats, their trawlers, their fishing smacks as well;
 G A7 D A7 D
They went to fight the bitter night and battle with the swell.

V 1: Me thinks I see a host of craft spreading their sails a-lea,
As down the Humber they did lie, bound for the cold North Sea.
Me thinks I see a wee small craft and crew with hearts so brave,
They went to earn their daily bread upon the restless waves.

Chorus:

V 2: October night brought such a sight, 'twas never seen before,
There were masts and yards of broken spars washed-up on the shore.
There was many a heart of sorrow, there was many a heart so brave,
There was many a true and noble lad to find a watery grave.

Chorus: