

And it's three score and ten  
Three Score and Ten

Refrain:

And it's three score and ten  
Boys and men were lost from Grimsby Town  
From Yarmouth down to Scarborough  
Many hundreds more were drowned  
Their herring craft and trawlers  
Their fishing smacks as well  
Alone they fight the bitter night  
And battle with the swell.

Me thinks I see a host of craft,  
Spreading their sails at lee  
As down the Humber they do steer,  
Down for the great North Sea  
Me thinks I see a wee small craft  
And crew with hearts so brave  
They go to earn their daily bread  
Upon the restless waves.

Refrain:

2. Me thinks I see them yet again,  
As they leave this land behind  
Casting their nets into the sea,  
The herring shoals to find  
Me thinks I see them yet again,  
And they save on board a right  
With their sails close-reefed, their decks moist-cleaned  
And their side-lights burning bright.

Refrain:

3. October's night brought such a sight,  
'Twas never seen before  
There were masts and yards and broken spars,  
Washed up upon 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.

Refrain: