

Lady Franklin's Lament (4)

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We sailed away down Baffin Bay
Where the nights and days were one
And the Huskimaw in his skin canoe
That was the only living soul

The ice king came with his eyes aflame
Perched on our noble crew
And his chilly breath was cold as death
It pierced our warm hearts through

in "Ballads and Sea songs from Newfoundland" by Greenlea and Mansfield
Collected from Stephen John Lewis of Fleur de Lys, 1929.

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