

# Steeleye Span, London

Sometime in October,  
We sailed from England's shore,  
When we sailed into a raging storm  
Like I've never ever seen before;  
And all of the crew they were brave men,  
But the captain, he was braver,  
He said "Never mind the ship, me boys,  
There's none of us here can save her."

Chorus: Let her go down,  
Swim for your lives,  
Swim for your children,  
Swim for your wives,  
But let her go down,  
Just let her go down.

Lost in the open ocean,  
There were some of the crew and me,  
While the captain steered our wounded ship,  
To the bottom of an angry sea,  
And with his dying breath we all heard him say,  
"Just the fortunes of a sailor."  
And he said "Never mind the ship, me boys,  
There's none of us here can save her."

Chorus:  
He wondered if his shipmates  
were ready just to pray and give in,  
So he called their names out one by one,  
But there was no one else around but him,  
He saw the ship go down in the fading light,  
And he knew they couldn't save her.  
He said "The captain lied when the captain cried,  
There's none of us here can save her."  
Chorus: