

# Gaelic Storm, Bonnie Ship The Diamond/Tamlinn

The Diamond is a ship me lads,  
For the Davis Straits she's bound  
And the Quay it is all garnished  
With bonnie lassies round  
Captain Thompson gives the order  
To sail the ocean wide  
Where the sun it never sets me lads  
Nor darkness dims the sky.

And it's cheer up, me lads  
Let your hearts never fail,  
For the bonnie ship The Diamond  
Goes a-fishing for the whale!

Along the quay at Peterhead  
The lassies stand around  
Wi' their shawls all pulled about them  
And the salt tears runnin' down  
Oh don't you weep, my bonnie lass,  
Though you 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 bonnie ship The Diamond  
Goes a-fishing for the whale!

Here's a health to The Resolution,  
Likewise the Eliza Swan  
Here's a health to the Battler of Montrose  
And The Diamond ship of fame  
We wear the trousers of the white  
And the jackets of the blue  
When we return to Peterhead,  
We'll hae sweethearts enoo.

And it's cheer up, me lads  
Let your hearts never fail,  
For the bonnie ship The Diamond  
Goes a-fishing for the whale!

It'll be bright both day and night  
When the Greenland lads come hame  
Wi' a ship that's fu' o' oil me lads  
And money to our name  
We'll make the cradles for to rock  
And the blankets for to tear  
And every lass in Peterhead  
Sing hushabye my dear!

And it's cheer up, me lads  
Let your hearts never fail,  
For the bonnie ship The Diamond  
Goes a-fishing for the whale!