

# The Kingston Trio, Ballad Of The Thresher

Oh, the Thresher, the finest atomic ship that ever dived for the sea.  
Each man on board was a volunteer. Was there 'cause he chose there to be.

Chorus:

Ev'ry man jack on board was a hero. Ev'ry man jack on board there was brave.  
Ev'ry man jack on board was a hero. Each man risked a watery grave.

Oh, their wives and their sweethearts came down to port their last fond good-byes there to say.  
Each tried her best to be tearless and brave. They promised to meet there some day.

(Chorus)

Then "Dive" said the Captain and we held our breath. A sound like she'd broken in two.  
That was the last we ever heard of her. Last word we had of her crew.

(Chorus)

Oh, the Thresher, yes, now her reactor is still but very good company she keeps.  
Men from the Lexington, Hornet, and the Wasp are down there with her in the deep.

(Chorus)