

$$= \frac{\begin{matrix} \blacksquare 2 \\ \blacksquare 1^{mi} \end{matrix} \sim \begin{matrix} \blacksquare 1 \\ \blacksquare \Lambda \end{matrix}}{\begin{matrix} D^{mi} & C \\ B^{mi} & A \end{matrix}} = 7b$$

The Bonnie Ship the Diamond

Scots, ca. 1820

Verse 1^{mi} Λ 1^{mi} Λ

Chorus Λ 1^{mi}

So it's cheer up, my lads, let your hearts never fail,

While the bonnie ship *The Diamond* goes a-fishing for the whale.

3 "Three diatonic
2 Blind footprint
1 "Mice" (key decode)

The Diamond is a ship, my lads,
 for the Davis Strait she's bound,
 And the | quay it is all garnishéd
 with bonnie lasses 'round.
 Cap'n Thomson gives the or-der
 to sail the ocean wide,
 Where the sun it never sets, my lads,
 no darkness dims the sky. || chorus ||

A- | long the quay at Peterhead
the | lassies stand around
Wi' their | shawls all pulled a-bout them
and the | salt tears run-nin' down.
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. || chorus ||

Here's | health to the *Reso-lu-tion*,
like-| wise 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 sweet-hearts enoo. || chorus ||

It | will be bright both day and night
when the | Greenland lads come hame
wi' a | ship that's full of oil, my lads,
and money to our name.
We'll | make the cradles for to rock,
and the | blankets for to tear,
and | ev'ry lass in Peterhead
sing | "Hush-a-bye, my dear." || chorus ||