

## The Rumjacks

### "The Terrible Sea"

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The wind howls mournful & low o'er the hole in his  
heart,  
Left a note for his Mother to say he'd be joinin' his Da',  
He said "The Devils all pissed 'cause I danced with his  
daughter,  
I were born to be hung, so I don't fear the water,  
If he wants me he can chase me below the terrible  
sea."  
There's a pinch of tobacco tucked into the sleeve of his  
coat,  
And a dirty black penny to pay the old man on the boat,  
He honours the rocks with a cruciform pose,  
Singin' "my love is like a red, red rose",  
In a single explosion he's gone to the terrible sea.

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