

## Unknown

### "Dreadnaught"

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The Dreadnaught

It's of a flash packet, a packet of fame,  
She hails from New York and the Dreadnaught's her  
name.

'Cross the wild Western ocean, she's bound for to go.  
She's the Liverpool packet. Oh Lord, let her go!  
Derry down, down, down derry down.

Now the Dreadnaught is hauling out of Waterloo Doek  
And the boys and the girls to the pierhead do flock.  
They give us three cheers as their tears down do flow.  
She's the Liverpool packet. Oh Lord, let her go!

Now the Dreadnaught is lying in the River Mersey,  
'Waiting the Independence to tow her to sea  
Out 'round the Rock Light where them salt tides do  
flow.  
Bound away in the Dreadnaught to the westward we'll  
go!  
Now the Dreadnaught's a-howling down the wild Irish  
Sea,  
Her passengers merry and with their hearts full of glee.  
Her sailors like lions walk the decks to and fro.  
She's the Liverpool packet. Oh Lord, let her go !

Now the Dreadnaught is sailing the Atlantic so wide,  
Where the high roaring seas roll along her black side.  
With her sails taughtly set for the Red Cross to show ,  
She's the Liverpool packet. Oh Lord, let her go!

Now the Dreadnaught is crossing the Banks of  
Newfoundland.  
Where the water's so green and the bottom's all sand.  
The fishes of the ocean they swim to and fro,  
She's the Liverpool packet. Oh Lord, let her go!  
And now she is lying off the Long Island Shore  
Where the pilot will board us as he's oft done before.  
Fill away your main topsail! Board your main tack also.  
She's the Liverpool packet. Oh Lord, let her go !

And now we're arriving in old New York town.

We're bound for the Bowery and let sorrows drown.  
With our gals and our beer, boys, oh let the song now.  
And drink to the Dreadnaught where'er she may go!  
Here's a health to the Dreadnaught and all her brave  
crew,  
To bold Captain Samuels and his officers too.  
You may talk of flash packets, Swallowtail and Black  
Ball,  
But the Dreodnaught's the flyer that can outsail them  
all!

Note: According to Hugill, Dreadnaught was THE  
Liverpool packet,  
delivering mail to Liverpool, rather than hailing from  
there.

Recorded By Killen, 50 South to 50 South

@sailor

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