Cod Banging

Come come my lads and listen here A fisherman's song you soon will hear What I did and undergo When first I did a cod banging go.

Chorus

To me lar fol de day riddle all the day This is a smacksman's life at sea.

How well I remember on the fourteenth of May A big barque ship she came our way She came our way and did let fly And the topsail halyard flew sky high.

And now we draw near Harwich pier
The young and the old they both draw near
To see us get our fish on deck
And crack their skulls with a little short stick.

And now my song is nearly done
And I hope I've not offended one
I don't think I got it complete
For I've only been in the trade about a week.

