

New Bedford Fare Thee Well

(Words by Ladd Dunfield and Music by Ruth Dunfield)

In New Bedford the boys sign on
For the owners lowest share
A promise in the end
A voyage four years to bare

The captain he's a cruel one
Boasts he never lost a man
Law and order be his rule
Sailors they be damned

The wind is in off the coast of Chili
Old Cape Horn is to our lee
It's for adventure we go a whaling
On a thousand miles of open sea

The devil be his mate
The cousin be his hand
So watch your eyes me boys
They'll keel hall you if they can

They'll teach what they need boys
And sell you all the rest
It's the owners greed that takes you
To the whaling ground to the west

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