



# The Shout

*(Words and Music: David Blakeley)*

In eighteen hundred and twenty four  
One man looked out from the Isle of Man shore  
Saying let's work together, both you and me  
To challenge the waves and to save lives at sea.

***When the shout it goes up, we'll answer the call,  
When the the shout it goes up, we'll stand proud and tall,  
We'll face angry seas with heads held up high,  
We're the crew of the RNL***

Then in eighteen hundred and thirty eight,  
SS Forfarshire met a terrible fate,  
Lives were in peril, with screams they cried out  
Then William and Grace Darling answered the shout

But each crew member knows of the cost  
As over the years many comrades they've lost  
But when the call comes, still they will go out,  
Always following their hearts, always answering the shout

Then in nineteen hundred and eighty one,  
Through a terrible storm, Solomon Browne it did run,  
With eight crew members all true and brave  
With thoughts of their loved ones, and lives to be saved.

There were Richards, Blewett, Smith and Madron,  
Greenhaugh, Torrie, Wallis, Brockman  
Eight brave men, with lives they did pay  
To answer the shout boys on that dreadful day