

Wareham Whaler's Songbook

Armageddon

AKA Deadeye Sound - By Les Sullivan

Hard on the Northern Shore an ill wind blew a gale
Holding the ships back a-trying for to sail
A mighty boom came a shot across the bow
And the frigate Armageddon hove in view

Chorus:

***And its pull boys together, pull boys pull
Pull upon the mizzen and the fore
And the frigate Armageddon was lost with all its hands
Took the ground in Deadeye Sound on the Northern Goodwin sands***

We'll hang together boys if we don't steal away
Fitzmaurice boasted he'd get us all one day
He's got a ropes end for everyone of you
So we'll lead a merry dance before we're through

Chorus

There is a narrow chance if I remember how
A cable's length there upon the starboard bow
Come round to larboard then bring her smartly round
We'll be safe within the deep of Deadeye Sound

Chorus