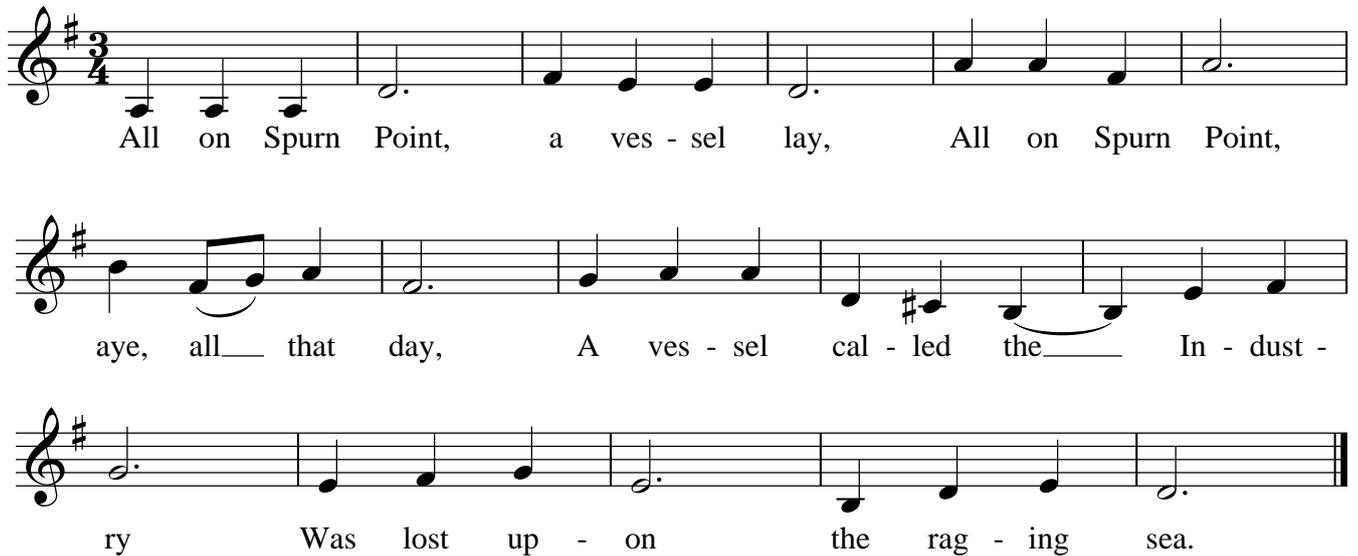


The Wreck of the Industry

TYG 67



All on Spurn Point, a ves - sel lay, All on Spurn Point,
 aye, all that day, A ves - sel cal - led the In - dust -
 ry Was lost up - on the rag - ing sea.

1. All on Spurn Point a vessel lay,
 All on Spurn Point, aye, all that day,
 A vessel called the Industry
 Was lost upon the raging sea.
2. At seven o' clock on Sunday night
 The ship ran aground all on Spurn Point.
 The swelling waves ran mountains high;
 In dismal state the ship did lie.
3. And when on shore we came to know
 To her assistance we did go.
 We manned the lifeboat stout and brave,
 Expecting every man to save.
4. We hailed the captain who stood astern,
 'We've come to save you and your men.'
 'We want no 'elp!' the captain cried.
 'We shall come off with the next tide.'
5. 'Heave us a line,' we once more did say,
 'That alongside of your ship we'll lay.'
 'We want no 'elp again he cried,
 I'd thank yer to move immediately.'
6. In the space of half an hour or more
 Our lifeboat it had reached the shore.
 We watched her till eleven that night,
 When in distress she showed a light.
7. Into the lifeboat once more we got,
 And hastened to that fated spot.
 We thought to save all that ship's crew,
 But the light disappeared then from our view.
8. And then we heard one poor man cry,
 'For God's sake help me or I'll die;
 Me messmates drowned and so must I.'
 And down he went immediately.
9. The captain was the cause of it,
 Into the lifeboat he wouldn't get,
 Or else all hands we might have saved,
 And kept 'em from a watery grave.