

The Visitor

TYG 120

Words and music by
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CHORUS:

Hur-ry, boys, hur-ry! Clear a-way the snow. Stead-y, hors-es,
stead-y! There's man-y miles to tow. Hur-ry, boys, hur-ry!
We'll pray a - long the way, As we drag the Whit - by
life - boat o'er the hill to Rob - in Hood's Bay.

VERSE:

In the midd-le of win-ter, the Vis-i-tor set_ to sail; The weath-er it grew
col - der, the wind be-came a gale. At sea the waves grew high - er,
the__ rain it turned to hail, And__ then a fear - some
bliz - zard turned all the hill - side__ pale.

The Visitor

Chorus:- Hurry, boys, hurry! Clear away the snow.
 Steady, horses, steady! There's many miles to tow.
 Hurry, boys, hurry! We'll pray along the way,
 As we drag the Whitby lifeboat o'er the hill to Robin Hood's Bay.

1. In the middle of winter, the Visitor set to sail;
 The weather it grew colder, the wind became a gale.
 At sea the waves grew higher, the rain it turned to hail,
 And then a fearsome blizzard turned all the hillside pale.
2. On the eighteenth day of January in year 1881,
 Coxswain Henry Freeman felt dark clouds block the sun.
 That night the news it reached him, a brig ashore had run.
 He called out for his crewmen for their job had just begun.

Chorus

3. The storm was blowing a gale now, the seas were grown too high;
 The lifeboat men they made a vow to save the ship they'd try.
 No local boat could safely sail or everyman would die,
 So from Whitby overland, me boys, the lifeboat, heave her high!
4. Said Coxswain Henry Freeman, 'Wake them from their sleep!
 Bring horses and bring brave men, the snow is seven feet deep!'
 Two-hundred men cleared the way ahead, eighteen horses earned their keep,
 Whilst from the Bay the village men by the road the snow did heap.

Chorus

5. Six miles that lifeboat they did tow, (too far for hearts not true.)
 Over hills in driving snow, it took them hours but two.
 Down to the Bay the boat did go, whilst the raging storm it blew.
 Into battle with their briny foe went Coxswain and his crew.
6. The lifeboat fought the snowy wave, the crew they passed the test,
 And every soul that they did save gave thanks for being blessed.
 Not for one a watery grave, but home and grateful rest,
 And for Coxswain and for crew so brave - a legend of the best.

Chorus

Then final chorus:-
 Hurry, boys, hurry! We've cleared away the snow.
 Steady, horses, steady! To your stables you may go.
 Hurry, boys, hurry! Tell your children of the day,
 That we dragged the Whitby lifeboat o'er the hill to Robin Hood's Bay.
(rpt last 2 lines)