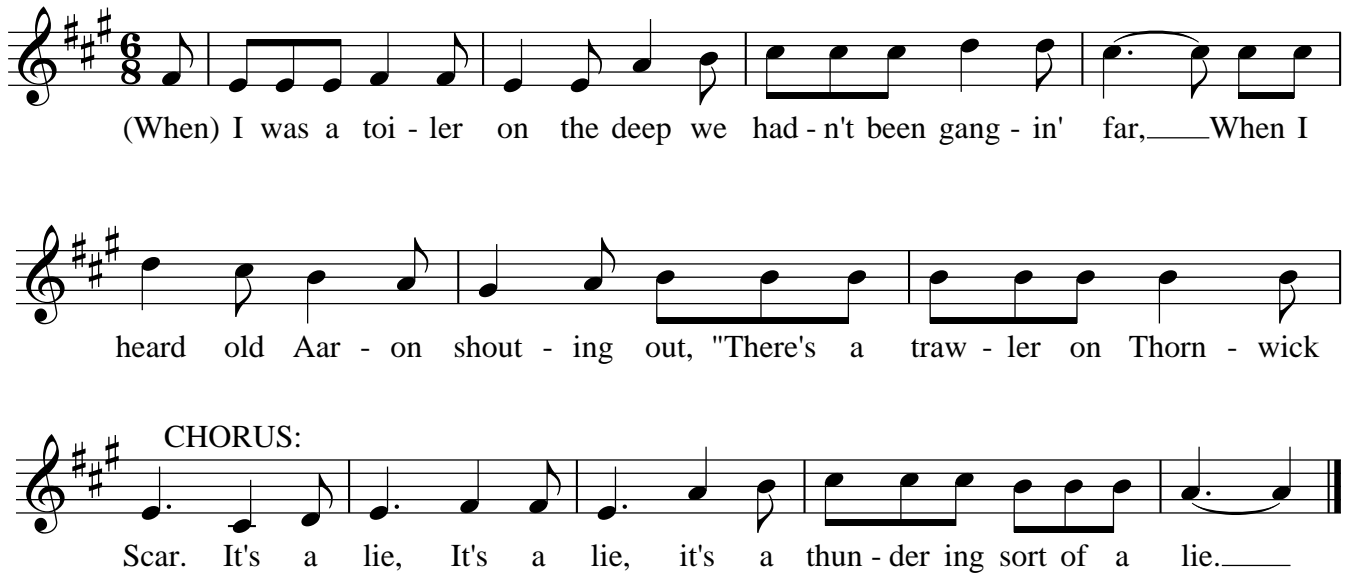


A Thundering Sort of a Lie

TYG 20



(When) I was a toi - ler on the deep we had - n't been gang - in' far, ___ When I
heard old Aar - on shout - ing out, "There's a traw - ler on Thorn - wick
CHORUS:
Scar. It's a lie, It's a lie, it's a thun - der ing sort of a lie. ___

1. When I was a toiler on the deep we hadn't been gangin' far,
When I heard old Aaron shouting out, 'There's a trawler on Thornwick Scar.

CHORUS: It's a lie, It's a lie, it's a thundering sort of a lie.

2. So we ratched 'er over ti norrard, we're all gettin' beastly wet,
I heard old Walker shouting out, 'Come here, we've roven our net.' CHORUS
3. As we were approaching Filey Brigg we're having some very bad weather,
I heard old Brassy shouting out, 'Come here, we've brussen a blether.' CHORUS
4. As we came into North Sea a gale of wind and rain,
I heard old Vicky Bayes shouting out, 'Thoo's missed the four-o'clock train.' CHORUS
5. We passed 'Sea Jay' at Danes Dyke, Neil Newby's on Bridlington Quay,
He's shouting, 'Bring her back, Frank, Ah's gotten another three.' CHORUS
6. As I was going up Stottlebink I met old Jossy Pop,
He said, 'If I can't walk up to pub then I shall have to hop.' CHORUS
7. There's 'Rachael K' at back o' boeoy (buoy), she's loaded ti gunnels wi' fillet;
I heard Pete Firth shouting out, 'We've nowt but a couple o' billet.' CHORUS
8. Now Flamborough lads can't land any cod, the quotas are causin' them grief,
But Brid lads they're all smilin' now since Rollo's landin' beef. CHORUS
9. When I was a toiler on the deep we hadn't been gangin' far,
When I heard old Aaron shouting out, 'There's a trawler on Thornwick Scar.' CHORUS