

## **Frobisher Bay**

Cold is the arctic sea  
Far are your arms from me  
Long will this winter be  
Frozen in Frobisher Bay

One more whale, our captain cried  
One more whale, then we'll beat the ice  
But the winter star was in the sky  
The seas were rough, the winds were high

Deep were the crashing waves  
That tore our whaler's mast away  
And dark are these sunless days  
Waiting for the ice to break

Strange is the whaler's fate  
To be saved from the raging waves  
Only to waste away  
Frozen in this lonely grave