

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