

Marblehead Neck

Meself and me brother
And sometimes another
To Marblehead Neck by the ocean we'd go
To the great rocks and breakers
We'd wear our old sneakers
And watch the cold foamers, as white as the snow

Now we needed no reason
Nor the warm summer season
To forsake the city all for the North Shore
Indeed I remember
One night in December
When cold winter winds made the ocean to roar

Now boys for adventure
Will do many strange things
Not caring for weather nor time of the day
For us twas the ocean
And the great sweeping motion
The rocks on the shore and the cold foaming spray

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