

Lord Franklin

*as sung by Pentangle*

D

G

It was homeward bound one night on the deep,

Em

A

Swinging in my hammock I fell asleep

D

G

D

I dreamed a dream and I thought it true

Em

A

G

D

Concerning Franklin and his gallant crew

With a hundred seamen he sailed away

To the frozen oceans in the month of May

To seek a passage around the pole

Where we poor sailors do sometimes go

Through cruel hardships they mainly strove

Their ship on mountains of ice was drove

Only the eskimo in his skin canoe

Was the only one who ever came through

In Baffin Bay where the whale fish

The fate of Franklin no man may know

The fate of Franklin no tongue can tell

Lord Franklin with his sailors do dwell

And now my burden it gives me pain

For my long lost Franklin I would cross the main

Ten thousand pounds I would freely give

To say on earth that my Franklin do live.