

Lord Franklin

Canadian Folk

E A

We were home-ward bound one night on the deep.

F#m B E

Swing-ing in my ham - mock I fell a - sleep. I dreamed a dream

A E F#m B

and I thought it true con-cer - ning Frank - lin and his

A E

gal - lant crew.

*With a hundred seamen he sailed away,
To the frozen ocean in the month of May,
To seek a passage around the pole,
Where we poor seamen must sometimes go.*

*Through cruel hardships they mainly strove.
The ship on mountains of ice was drove.
Only the eskimo in his skin canoe,
Was the only one that ever came through.*

*In Baffin Bay where the whalefishes blow,
The fate of Franklin no man may know.
The fate of Franklin no tongue can tell.
Lord Franklin alone with his sailors does dwell.*

*Now my burden it gives me pain.
For my lost Franklin I would cross the main.
Ten thousand pounds would I freely give,
To say on Earth that my Franklin do live.*