

OVER THE SEA AND FAR AWAY



(To the tune of "Over The Hills And Far Away")

Convoys formed - brave men aboard, battened down to go abroad,
Sailing out from friendly bay, over the sea and far away,
Perils faced from bomber's run, torpedoes, mines or raider's gun,
Seamen braced for come what may, over the sea and far away.

Keeping lifelines going strong, through a voyage fraught and long,
Storms and fog and icy spray, over the sea and far away,
Vital cargoes must get through, past a wolf-pack's hostile view,
Under threatening clouds of grey, over the sea and far away.

Freighters ventured young and old, many die in ocean cold,
Liners, tankers, all were prey, over the sea and far away,
Day and night every crew, feared a bombshell from the blue,
Still they went to earn their pay, over the sea and far away.

Violent times whereupon, steadfast men and ships rolled on,
Duty called and had its say, over the sea and far away,
Remember well a seaman's war, lest we forget on freedom's shore,
Their Red Ensign flies today, over the sea and far away.

Joe Earl 16th. June 2010

