

## Cod Banging

Come come my lads and listen here  
A fisherman's song you soon will hear  
What I did and undergo  
When first I did a cod banging go.

### Chorus

*To me lar fol de day riddle all the day  
This is a smacksman's life at sea.*

How well I remember on the fourteenth of May  
A big barque ship she came our way  
She came our way and did let fly  
And the topsail halyard flew sky high.

And now we draw near Harwich pier  
The young and the old they both draw near  
To see us get our fish on deck  
And crack their skulls with a little short stick.

And now my song is nearly done  
And I hope I've not offended one  
I don't think I got it complete  
For I've only been in the trade about a week.