

Tales of Luria

By S. Henderson, T Stevens, B. Garon-Anders, T. Mckenna-Leigh of Sail North, 2025. A modern take on an old tale about a siren singing to drag unfortunates that hear her to the deep.

There once was a man from Fisherman's Cove, With a wee little clan to feed
He'd cast all night, La di da di da, But his line went down too deep
When the morning broke and the tide rolled in, They saw his boat and wept,
For all was left, La di da di da, Was a pole and a fisherman's net
Heave ho! Bully boys row! The siren's comin' for ye
She stole the treasure from my chest and dove into the sea
Dove into the sea

There once was a bloke from Blaggard's Bluff, A drunken fool was he
<echo> oohhh dai- dai oohhh dai dai-dai
He'd stay out late, La di da di da,
<echo> oooooohhh la-di-da-di-da
To fill his cup with mead
Stumbling along on a moonless night, A voice did catch his ear,
<echo> oohhh dai- dai oohhh dai dai-dai
It lured him in, La di da di da
<echo> oooooohhh la-di-da-di-da
<no echo> And snatched him from the pier
Snatched him from the pier

Chorus: <loud>

*Heave ho! Bully boys row! The siren's comin' for ye
She stole the treasure from my chest And dove into the sea
Heave ho! Bully boys go! The melody haunts my dreams
She sings her song, and reels in every sailor to the deep
Sailor to the deep*

<more>

There once was a king from Iron Shoal, Who bent every knee to his will

<echo> oohhh dai- dai oohhh dai dai-dai

With an unjust sword, La di da di da, He feared no blood to spill

<echo> oooooohhh la-di-da-di-da

He set his sights across the sea, To conquer a distant land

<echo> oohhh dai- dai oohhh dai dai-dai

But on his way he heard, "La di da di da"

<echo> oooooohhh la-di-da-di-da

<no echo> And never reached the sand

He never reached the sand

Chorus <very Loud>

<slower and quieter> *Sailor to the deep*

Legend tells she's still abroad, Beware the voice at sea

For if the waves sing "la di da di da" She might be comin' for ye

Might be comin' for ye, Might be comin' for ye