

Endurance

(Music: Martin Schaub. Words: Jenny & Martin Schaub)

Her name was Endurance,
a beauty, a brig
With square off-white sails
made of flax on her rig
A Newcastle lady,
a cat with nine lives
There was nothing
she wouldn't survive
The bottle was broken in 1814
The proudest of captains
you ever had seen
As he stood on the deck,
waved goodbye to his town
There was no way
his ship would go down
Sail on tonight my trusty friend
Your glory days will never end
Your name shall be Endurance
A faithful companion,
she'd earned her name well
There wasn't a story
that ship couldn't tell
She had sailed every channel, survived every war
There was nothing
she wouldn't endure
For years they went sailing,
the man and his boat
As close to his heart
as his navy blue coat
And they treasured each moment, the calm and the gale
There was nothing
they wouldn't prevail.
Sail on tonight my trusty friend
Your glory days will never end
Your name shall be Endurance
Bill Brady from Trescoe
would never forget
That morning he went
for to gather his nets
And he saw in the water
the bodies that float
Billy sat still in his boat