

### **The Girl on the Scarborough Shore**

There's a place in Hilo where the sailors all go  
Ablaze in a haze of red light  
And the girls all go too, and they're willing to show you  
A good time and spend all the night  
There's someone in England keeps my heart true  
When I walk through this devilish land  
My memories roam to a girl back at home  
A girl I do adore  
A girl on the Scarborough Shore

#### *Chorus*

*Liner-man tailor, shellback sailor,  
When you go aboard  
Curse the day I sailed away  
From the girl I do adore  
The girl on the Scarborough Shore*

She bid me stay home get a place of our own  
Get a job fishing in the North Sea  
But a man's got to do what he thinks he must do  
So a sailor is what I would be  
So I shipped on Packet - boat bound for New York  
Where there's money and fame to be found  
In the push and the shove, I forgot my true love  
The beauty I do adore  
That I met on the Scarborough Shore

And the good times soon came and I was inflamed  
I vowed all I saw would be mine  
And the flames they grew higher , and I was on fire  
Caught up in a life of crime  
My need became greed, I'd planted bad seed  
Till one day came a knock on the door  
As they lead me away, you could hear me say  
Farewell to the girl I adore  
The girl on the Scarborough shore

I sleep and I wake, I toil and I ache  
For wages I'm picking up sticks  
I clean up their dirt, I rest and I work  
Not a word ever passes my lips  
And once in this jail I told them my tale  
When the pain I could no longer stand  
Of a time I was king when I promised a ring  
To a girl I will see no more  
The girl on the Scarborough shore

Like the long winter snow, thoughts of her never go  
She's there on the tropical wind  
I can hear her soft words, in the song of the birds  
And her hair held the perfume of spring  
And all of her charms as she lay in my arms  
Lit a fire you can see from the shore  
If I get my release, I'll find a gold fleece  
Take it home to the girl I do adore  
The girl on the Scarborough shore.

I don't know if I will see England again  
Or walk the soft sandy shore  
Or kiss the girl that waits for me  
Or fish in those seas to the North  
Sure as hell, my tale I will tell  
So that all you young men will know  
Don't run off to sea, or get flash company  
Stay at home with the girl you adore  
At home on the Scarborough shore

Words & Music Richard Grainger ©

'From Hard Road To Prospect Hill' Klondike Records 2015

CD Available from [www.richard-grainger.com/Store](http://www.richard-grainger.com/Store)

Digital version from CD Baby and various other platforms including iTunes etc.

