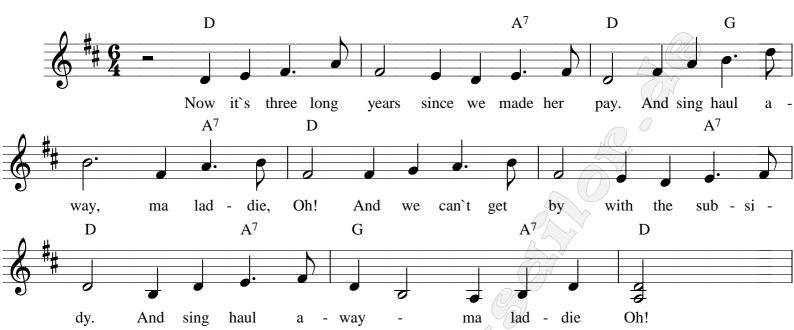
The Final Trawl



Archie Fisher



- 2. So heave away for the final trawl; It's an easy pull for the catch is small.
- 3. Now it's stow yer gear, lads, and batten down, Then I'll take the wheel, lads, and turn her round.
- 4. And we'll join the *Venture* and the *Morning Star*, Riding high and empty beyond the bar.
- 5. For I'd rather beach her on the Skerry Rock Than see her torched in the breakers dock.
- 6. And it's when I die you can stow me down In her rusty old hold where the breakers sound.
- 7. Then we'll make the haven and the Fiddler's Green

Where the grub is good and the bunks are clean.

8. For I fished a lifetime boy and man, And the final trawl scarcely makes a cran.

[Skerry Rock] between Peterhead and Aberdeen [cran] 28 stones (392 pounds) weight