

## Deadeye Sound

*Les Sullivan*

Hard on the Northern Shore an ill wind blew a gale  
Holding the ships back a-trying for to sail  
A mighty boom came a shot across the bow  
And the frigate Armageddon hove in view

*And its pull boys together, pull boys pull  
Pull upon the mizzen and the fore  
And the frigate Armageddon was lost with all its hands  
Took the ground in Deadeye Sound on the Northern Goodwin sands*

We'll hang together boys if we don't steal away  
Fitzmaurice boasted he'd get us all one day  
He's got a ropes end for everyone of you  
So we'll lead a merry dance before we're through

*And its pull boys together, pull boys pull  
Pull upon the mizzen and the fore  
And the frigate Armageddon was lost with all its hands  
Took the ground in Deadeye Sound on the Northern Goodwin sands*

There is a narrow chance if I remember how  
A cable's length there upon the starboard bow  
Come round to larboard then bring her smartly round  
We'll be safe within the deep of Deadeye Sound

*And its pull boys together, pull boys pull  
Pull upon the mizzen and the fore  
And the frigate Armageddon was lost with all its hands  
Took the ground in Deadeye Sound on the Northern Goodwin sands*