

## Noseworthy And Piercy

### Enter The Haggis

Noseworthy and Piercy were two fine fisherman  
Off the Grand Banks of Newfoundland  
Oh the ocean's an angel with the face of a flounder  
Ah she holds the devil by the hand

"Good catch to you all," calls the captain, Robert Rose  
The dory boats are lowered where the fathoms fall below  
The red sun scowls and the wind the wiser  
Whispering a warning o'er the lines

Those who dwell ashore know nothing of the lore  
And the glory and the mystery of the deep  
Salt water in our veins and the captain at the reins  
Our wandering souls the freest  
Our wandering souls the freest of the free

When the mother ship's cannon cracked the signal to return  
The clouds were building bastions in the swirling up above  
Poseidon the king and the wind his jester  
Dancing with the Lightning Lady Fair

The black water boiled and the dory pitched and toiled  
Can you hear the claxon calling out your name  
Are we anchored to a fate to die upon the waves  
Far from all our family  
Far from all our family and friends

Tiny fingers pressed agains the window pane  
Find your father's star upon the sea  
Keep your faith like teeth beneath your pillow case  
Until the day when he returns again

Wind breath of wind and bones of ice  
They cast their cries into the night  
Lost, alone, adrift, alive

After two days and nights with the oars in the grave  
The two men were given for gone, gone away  
Bitter news, it travels well, like a schooner on a swell  
Their families learned the story of their fate

But on the ocean high a rescue had come by  
And took them to the Old World on the far Atlantic side  
After two months gone the blessed harbour of St. John's  
Rolled in on the North Atlantic tide

For those who dwell ashore know nothing of the lore  
And the glory and the mystery of the deep  
But when the heart is strong you'll return where you belong  
They made it back to Newfoundland  
They made it back to Newfoundland again