

Terra Nova

(based on a poem by Edward Wilson)

In 1910 with a band of brave men
We set sail from England, our fortune to try
We were headed far South
For it was our goal
To be the first men at the pole

but the ice she is cruel
She's as hard as a stone
She's a bite like atiger
No mercy she'll show
Sh'e taken my captain
And four of his crew
And buried them deep in the snow

And this was the thought that the silence wrought
As it scorched and froze us through
These secrets are hidden
And all is forbidden
Til God means man should know

It's been nigh on a twelve month
Since I have returned
The memories fading but not so the fame
I'll remember my captain
And pray for his soul
For he'll never return from the pole

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