QUIET DAYS UPON THE RIVER
QUIET TIMES IN THE SHIPPING TRADE
NO MORE FREIGHTERS TO DELIVER
NO MORE TANKERS TO BE MADE
BLOW OF HAMMER GONE FOREVER
CLASH OF METAL, SQUEAL AND DIN
NO MORE WAILING OF THE HOOTER
FLUSHING OUT A 1000 MEN

THEY CAN'T BRING BACK THIS OLD SHIPBUILDING NO RETURNING TO YOUR FATHERS' WAYS BUT THESE REMINDERS BY THE WATER LINGER ON FROM YESTERDAY

ROWS OF SLIPWAYS STAND FORGOTTEN EMPTY YARDS WITH ROTTEN FRAMES SILENT QUAYS LIE ABANDONED THEY ONCE WERE BUSY IN BETTER DAYS THIS OLD SHIPBUILDING GONE FOREVER NO MORE FLAGS ON LAUNCHING DAY DAYS OF PRIDE AND DAYS OF SORROW WERE THEY AS GOLDEN AS THEY SAY?

THEY CAN'T BRING BACK etc

QUIET DAYS UPON THE RIVER
QUIET TIMES UPON THE QUAY
HIGH ABOVE A SEAGULL PASSES OVER
DOWN THE RIVER AND OUT TOWARDS THE SEA

THEY CAN'T BRING BACK etc.