**KING OF THE SEA by JF Gill**

**Manx National Songs 1896**

1. Up with the lug, and let her run  
Before the wind and tide;  
The gannets plunge, the gulls keep watch,  
The herring shoal is wide.

Chorus:

*Oh! the herring, boys, the herring,  
Oh! the herring, boys, for me!  
Red or kipper’d, fresh or pickled,  
Oh! the herring is king of the sea!*

2. Contrary Head and Niarbyl Point  
Will soon be left behind;  
Off Fleshwick Bay, sou'-west by west,  
Our merry friends we'll find.

Chorus.

3. Admiral Quirk has struck his flag,  
So down with the nets, and pray  
The fisher's Friend to bless our homes  
And toil by night and day.

Chorus.

4. Over the Cronk-ny-lrree-Laa  
The sun's bright signal shines;  
'Tis time to haul our glitt'ring train  
And ship our loaded lines.

Chorus.

5. With moistened brow, and grateful heart,  
And joyful voice we raise,  
As homeward glides our gallant craft,  
Our morning songs of praise.

Chorus.