

THE MEN OF STAITHES

CHORUS

Let the sound of Staithes be heard
from voices clear and strong
May the melodies that we sing along
Ring loud in your ears as the men of
Staithes fill the air with song.

1. Wild land on the North East coast,
hidden deep away
By the cliff towering high over Boulby
to the North of Runswick Bay.
Fishing boats find safety there from seas that
rage and foam
In Staithes, in Staithes,
our shelter and our home.

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2. Strong winds from the cold North Sea
clear the morning sky
As the mists roll away over Cowbar
Where the seabirds wheel and cry
Sound to haunt us through
the years though far away we roam
In Staithes, in Staithes,
our shelter and our home.

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3. Songs of laughter, sad tales of misery
We bring together, music and harmony
With songs of love,
of broken hearts and tears
Songs of old and new we'll sing to you
the men of Staithes.

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