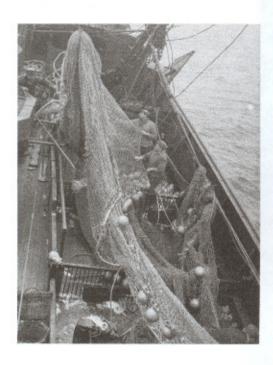
## NEVER TELL A TRAWLERMAN GOODBYE

As he stops & rests his kit bag at the door In the stillness, while his taxi's standing by You can say: See you next trip love - nothing more For you never tell a trawlerman Goodbye

It's hard to face an icy winter's morning When he's off to brave the Arctic sea & sky You embrace him while he's shivering & yawning But you never tell a trawlerman Goodbye

When the Humber takes his trawler out to sea When you see him off, you do it silently With a smile, a kiss, a cuddle & a sigh But you never tell a trawlerman Goodbye



The day he sails can't be your washing day You'll have to put it off, however dry There's a danger you'd be washing him away And you never tell a trawlerman Goodbye

Don't think about the dangers of the trawling He's got to go, so keep your chin up high He doesn't want to see your teardrops falling So you never tell a trawlerman Goodbye

When the Humber takes his trawler out to sea When you see him off, you do it silently With a smile, a kiss, a cuddle & a sigh But you never tell a trawlerman Goodbye

There's only one Goodbye for trawlermen Don't speak, or let him see it in your eye Say a silent prayer he'll come back safe again But you never tell a trawlerman Goodbye

When the Humber takes his trawler out to sea When you see him off, you do it silently With a smile, a kiss, a cuddle & a sigh But you never tell a trawlerman Goodbye