

## THE TRAWLER OWNERS' SHANTY

If you want to make a fortune, I'll tell you what to do  
Get some other enterprising men to join with you  
**Build a fleet o' trawlers with a subsidy or two**  
**And we'll plunder the fishing grounds**

**Plunder the fishing, plunder the fishing**  
**Plunder the fishing grounds**  
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It's been a poor man's living since first he put to sea  
But little craft could never do the job efficiently  
**We'll turn a cottage trade into a booming industry**  
**When we plunder the fishing grounds**

For centuries the fishing smacks by tiny crews were manned  
They only fed their families & communities at hand  
**With trawls as big as houses, we'll feed the entire land**  
**When we plunder the fishing grounds**

We'll pay our crews a pittance & they'll take it if they're wise  
We'll have no unions & we'll blacklist any man who tries  
**And being away at sea, they'll have no time to organise**  
**While we plunder the fishing grounds**

And should our trawlers land to glutted markets, what the hell  
There's fertiliser factories for the tons that we can't sell  
**And we'll rake in the profits from the fishmeal plants as well**  
**While we plunder the fishing grounds**

And when our plundering methods have depleted all the shoals  
We'll blame it on the foreigners, & hold out our begging bowls  
**We'll take our de-commissioning grants & drive off in our Rolls**  
**When we've plundered the fishing grounds**

The fishing towns won't blame us for their industries' demise  
They'll thank us for our vision, & we'll deeply sympathise  
**Then we'll lead them in a song of praise for Private Enterprise**  
**When we've plundered the fishing grounds!**

