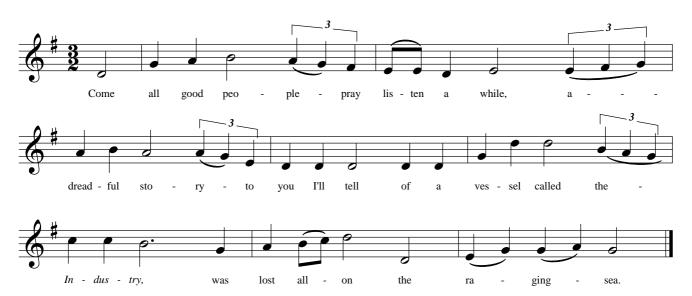
## 62 Spurn Point - Mr Leatherday



Come all good people pray listen a while, a dreadful story unto you I'll tell of a vessel called the Industry, was lost all on the raging sea.

Seven o'clock one Sunday night a ship struck ground all on Spurn Point. The swelling waves ran mountain high; in a dreadful state that ship did lie.

When on shore we came to know, to their assistance we did go.

We manned the lifeboat stout and brave, expecting every poor soul to save.

We hailed to the captain who stood in view; 'We come to save you and your ship's crew'. 'I want no help, no help,' he cried. 'For we shall get off the next high tide'.

5
'Heave us a rope,' once more we cried,
'at the stern of your ship we may ride.'
'I want no help, no help,' he cried,
'I'll bid you move off immediately'
\*

Then in the space of an hour or more the lifeboat's crew reached the shore, and watched her till eleven at night, whilst in distress they hoisted a light.

Once more into our lifeboat we got and hastened to the fatal spot.
Before we reached the fated crew the light disappeared from our view.

8
At length we heard one poor man cry,
'For God's sake, help me or I shall die.'
My shipmates gone, and so must I,'
and down he sunk immediately. \*

Now the captain hadn't been so obstinate; They might have got into our lifeboat, all hands they might as well have been saved, and have kept them from a watery grave.

\* RVW's words here are both unreadable, but 'immediately' makes sense, and can be made to rhyme.

Roy Harper does the same in *Bushes and Briars*.

He appears to have written 'in a momently' in both cases.