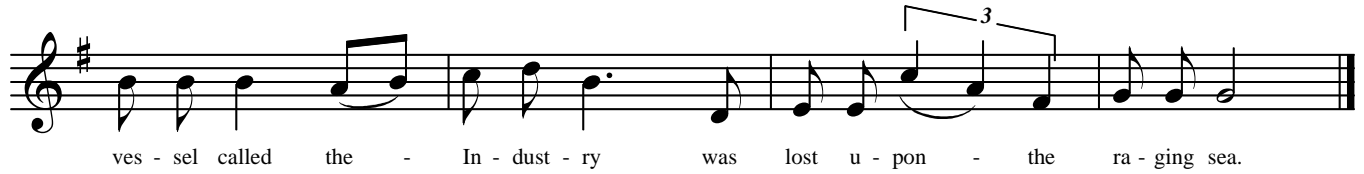
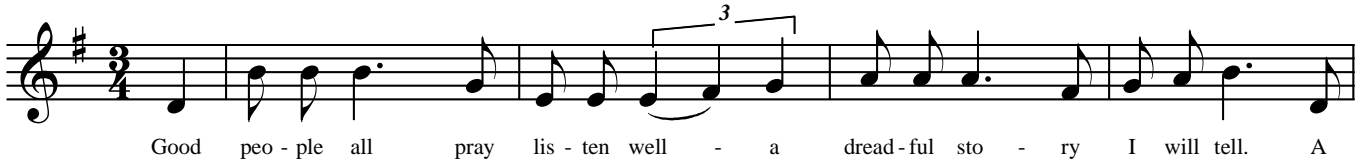


Spurn Point - 'Pete'



1

Good people all pray listen well,
a dreadful story to you I'll tell.
A vessel called the Industry
was lost upon the raging sea.

2

About seven o'clock on Sunday night,
she struck ground all on Spurn Point;
the swelling seas ran mountain high,
in a dismal state the ship did lie.

3

But when on shore we came to know,
to their assistance we did go.
We manned the life boat stout and brave,
expecting every man to save.

4

We hailed the captain who stood at stern,
'We have come to save you and your men.'
'We want no relief,' he then did cry,
'we shall get off at high water,' he replied.

5

'Heave us a rope,' we once more did say,
'that alongside of your ship we may lay.'
'We want no relief,' he then did cry,
'I'd thank you to move off immediately.'

6

In the space of half an hour or more
the life boat's crew reached the shore.
We watched her till eleven at night,
then in distress they hoisted a light.

7

Into the life boat once more we got,
and hastened to the fatal spot.
Before we reached the fatal crew
the light disappeared from our view.

8

Oh then we heard one poor man cry,
'For God's sake help me or I shall die.
My shipmates are gone and so must I,'
and down he went immediately.

9

The captain was so obstinate;
into our life boat he would not get,
or else all hands we might have saved
and kept them from a watery grave.