

The Spirit Of Endeavour



**Words and Music Pat Drummond
For Gerry Adams, Town Crier. Paul and Debbie Rockall Land Crew
Ship's number 0417140096 Dateline Port Macquarie, NSW**

A song for all the the lovers of Sail.

Chorus: The wind is blowing harder; blue banners fill the air

Farewell for we are bound for Sydney Side

Ahead, the open ocean; behind us lies the past

The 'Young Endeavour' running with the tide

How many years since Frieda sailed away from England?

Her father would have loved to see this sight

Oh, she can hear the children's choir at the railings

She's back on Chatham Docks again tonight.

**While Gerry, the Town Crier, in immaculate attire
is calling the departure from the wharf
As the gangway's lifted higher, there's a shanty from the choir
and the captain gives the sign for casting off.**

Chorus:

**Young Martin steered a steel hulled ketch away from Auckland
He's looking on in obvious delight.**

He talks of fearful ocean rollers through the rigging

He is back in South America tonight

**And the hardy land-based crew, Paul and Deborah and Drew
have a million things to do before they go**

Pack the gangway on the tray, stack the merchandise away

For them this is a history of the road

Chorus:

The evening sun is dancing on the rigging

The seagulls lifting lightly on the breeze

And one by one they are hoisting up the fenders

and reeling in the slipropes from the Quay

In her Golden Livery of Royal Blue and Ebony

With The Bright Red Naval Ensign at her stern

She's the spirit of the sea and the hope of living free

with a pride that can't be bought and must be earned

An ocean going testament, with all her sails unfurled

That the Spirit of Adventure is still alive within the world.

Chorus: