

Men Of Worth
Mary Black

G

Leave the land behind, laddie, you ve better days to find

C

G

Am

D7

The companies have the money and they ll soon teach you the skills

G

Green fields far away, laddie, the forties and the brae

C

G

Em

D

G

Be a mudman or a roustabout, you ll soon learn how to drill

D

C

G

But who will tend the sheep when I m far o er the deep?

C

G

Am

D7

On the Neptune or the Sequest when the snow comes to the hill

G

la la la la lala la la la la laa

C

G

Em

D

G

la la la la la lala laa la la la la la laaa

Leave the fishing trade, laddie, there s money to be made

The hand-line and the Shetland yawl are from a bygone day

Come to Aberdeen, laddie; sights you ve never seen!

Be a welder on the pipeline or a fitter at Nigg Bay

But when the job is o er and my boat rots on the shore

How will I feed my family when the companies move away?

There s harbours to be built, lads, rigs to tow and tilt

To rest upon the ocean bed, like pylons in the sea

Pipelines to be laid and a hundred different trades

That will pay a decent living wage to the likes of you and me

I ken you re men of worth; you re the best that s in the north

Not men of greed, but men who need the work that s come your way

From Flotta to Kishorn a new industry is born

Now Peterhead and Cromarty will never be the same