

The Ballad Of The Q4
Matt McGinn

www.mattmcginn.info

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Matt_McGinn

Am **Em** **C**
The Mary and the Lizzie they were made right here
Am **Em** **Am**
But you ll never see the likes of them I fear
Am **Em** **C**
They were the finest on the silver sea
Am **Em** **Am**
They were built by the hands of men like me

Chorus

Thank you, Dad, for all your skill
But the Clyde is a river that ll no stand still
You did gey well, but we ll do more
Make way for the finest of them all, Q4

We have an order we ll fulfil
With a touch o the master and a bit more skill
Now the backroom boys are under way
And the pens will be rolling till the launching day

There s Tam O Hara with his burning gear
The plumber and the plater and the engineer
There s young Willie Wylie with his welding rod
They re waiting at the ready for the backroom nod

We ll burn and cut and shape and bend
We ll be welding and riveting and in the end
When the painter s dabbed his final coat
We ll be launching the finest ever ship afloat

We ve worked and sweated and toiled and now
See the expert s hand from stern to bow
She s ready for the torments o the sea
She s a credit to the Clyde and me