

MEN OF WORTH

by Archie Fisher

Leave the land behind laddie better days to find
The companies have the money and they'll soon teach you the skills
Green fields far away laddie the forties and the brae
Be a mudman or a roustabout you'll soon learn how to drill
 But who will tend the sheep when I'm far o'er the deep
 On the Neptune or the Seaquest when the snow comes to the hill

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 go away?

There's harbors 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'll pay a decent living wage to the likes of you and me
 I know 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 comes your way

From Flotta to Kishorn a new industry is born
Old Peterhead and Cromarty will never be the same