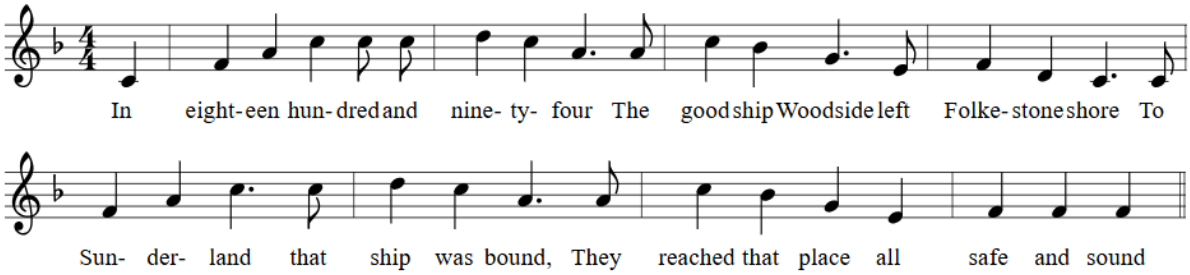
The Woodside Woodison

John and Ted Lancefield

Collected by Francis Collinson, Aldington, 24th June 1942

Francis Collinson Manuscript Collection COL/1/31

Roud 21873



1. In eighteen hundred and ninety four
   The good ship Woodside left Folkestone shore
   For Sunderland that ship was bound
   They reached that place all safe and sound

2. Early in December they sailed away
   Hoping to be home for Christmas day
   But say to tell not one was saved
   They all on board had a watery grave

3. 'Tis a sad sad story to relate
   How captain and crew they met their fate
   It seems that they were homeward bound
   In a storm was caught and the ship went down

4. The captain Milton was a Folkestone brave
   And with all his crew found a watery grave
   Little did they dream as they crossed that foam
   They never would see their loved ones at home

5. Let's try and help the children and wives
   Of those poor men who lost their lives

Be kind to them, they’re all forlorn

For the Woodside’s lost and all are gone