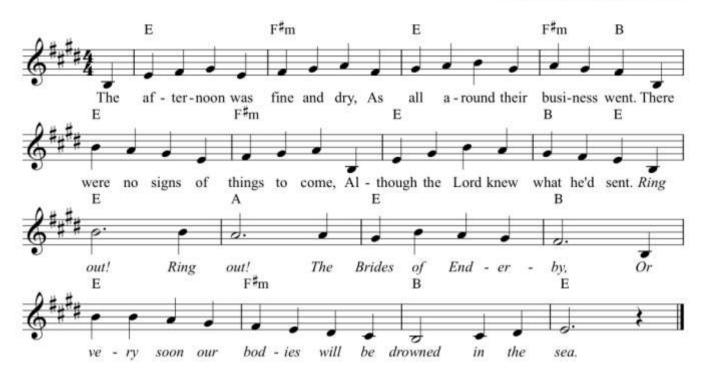
The Brides of Enderby

Words and Music: Nigel Harbron



The afternoon was fine and dry,
As all around their business went.
There were no signs of things to come,
Although the Lord knew what he'd sent.

Ch: Ring out! Ring out! The Brides of Enderby, Or very soon our bodies will be drowned in the sea.

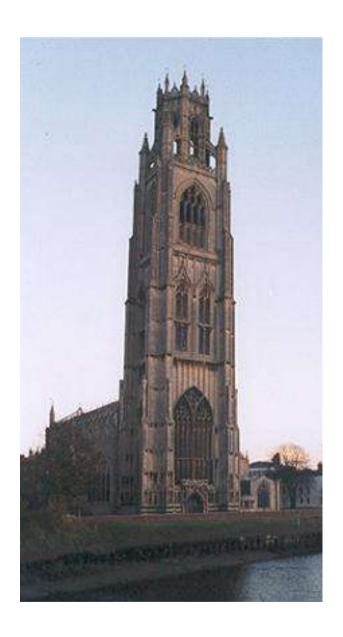
> As evening fell and lights were lit, A wall of water hit the town. The Spring tide rose as ne'er before And soon the sea was all around.

Upon the roof we sat that night As in the streets the water flowed. We heard some voices calling out As through the town a few boats rowed.

Though we were safe, we knew not where Some friends and family were that night. As dawn chased darkness from the sky We looked down on a pitiful sight.

It was four days before the flood Returned from where that it had come. While people struggled through the streets Their faces blank, their senses numb. And now we all do ask ourselves
Why we did bear this dreadful fate.
We all unto the Stump did go
Our Lord in Heaven to placate.

Now if I live a hundred years I'll not forget the things I saw. And every time I hear church bells I'll turn my eyes unto the shore.



This song was inspired by the poem High Tide Off the Coast of Lincolnshire 1571 by Jean Ingelow (1820 - 1897). 'The Stump' is the local name for the astonishing tower of the parish church in Boston. It is 272' high, and sits on about 6' of Fenland clay. We once had a hen called Mavis Enderby!