

Magic Days

Long ago in the days of steam
To go to sea, young boys would dream
Some boys, well they stowed away
And some like me went a different way
Travelled to Sharpness and paid a fee
Trained on a ship called the "Vindi"
We found it hard, really tough
The food was poor, and never enough.
The course was twelve weeks
An eternity, but then I was able to go to sea
I finished the course, then off to the pool
I'm going to sea, I feel real cool
I travelled the world, on various ships
Sometimes short, sometimes long trips
Steam and coal, those were the days
For me they were magic, in many ways.

by Eddie Hassan