

## Vindi Boy

Born and bred in Tiger Bay  
In '49 I made my way  
To Sharpness on the river Severn  
To join the Vindi; it wasn't heaven  
Up at dawn, go for a run  
Something I had never done  
More of this every day  
How I long for yesterday.  
Knots and splices, learn the ropes  
When I left home, I had high hopes  
Now I know I made an error  
'Cos captain Angel was a terror.  
Under the clock, in distress  
Said captain Angel, "Scrub the mess"  
Pangs of hunger every day  
I've just had a parcel "hooray"  
Woodbines, and money, just what I need  
Now off to the village for a good feed.  
I finished the course, so I'm off to sea  
A life on the ocean-wave for me  
Looking back, I can say  
The Vindi made me what I am today.

by Eddie Hassan