

Hurrah for the Pride of Baltimore II

Based on and sung to “The Cruiser Baltimore”

Much revised, with new verses

By

Llewellyn M. Toulmin

February 2000

Hurrah for the Pride of Baltimore!
Hurrah for the clipper ships of yore
That flung their white wings to the breeze
And led the van in all the seas.

The Baltimore, The Baltimore, and all the clipper ships of yore
The Baltimore, The Baltimore, and all the clipper ships of yore

Born in the depths midst many sighs
Like a phoenix she did rise
All sad and warlike past will cease
She's on a voyage of happy peace

May she sail forever more, the graceful clipper Baltimore
May she sail forever more, the graceful clipper Baltimore

By free men built from stem to stern
With entry fine and graceful turn
And every plank by free men trod
Drew life and strength from freedom's sod.

The Pride, the Pride, of Baltimore, the gallant cruiser Baltimore
The Pride, the Pride, of Baltimore, the gallant cruiser Baltimore

Look where she floats all trim and neat
The swiftest ship of any fleet
Manned by a bold and valiant crew
In freedom's cause to dare and do.

Oh, seamen now and evermore, keep bright her name of Baltimore
Oh, seamen now and evermore, keep bright her name of Baltimore

A thousand hearts will follow thee
To every port and every sea
Brothers and friends where storm winds blow
Or beats the sun or falls the snow.

All hail with joy the wide world o'er, the twice dear Pride of Baltimore
All hail with joy the wide world o'er, the twice dear Pride of Baltimore

China, Japan and Britain too
Now she sails for somewhere new
Soon all the people on the Earth
Will wish Pride II was their berth

Past every coast where gales do roar, swift she reaches Baltimore
Past every coast where gales do roar, swift she reaches Baltimore

From one millennium she has sailed
A second now she has hailed
How full of Pride we will be
When she doth glide through number three

Two thousand now, a thousand more, let us glide with Baltimore
Two thousand now, a thousand more, let us glide with Baltimore

When Heaven's pleasures begin to pall
The angels to St. Peter call
"We want to cruise 'long Heaven's shore
aboard the Pride of Baltimore"

From Maryland past Heaven's door, all praise the Pride of Baltimore
From Maryland past Heaven's door, all praise the Pride of Baltimore

When homeward bound she'll sail with speed
To meet the longing of our need
To salute McHenry once anew
To have and hold her flag and crew

Let song and spirits upward soar, when we 'spy our Baltimore
Let song and spirits upward soar, when we 'spy our Baltimore!