



The Donald Mackinnon Story

Sailing out of China
Fiery Cross had first place
Taeping and her rivals
Eagerly gave chase

Across the Indian ocean
Anyone might win
Four tall ships were all in view
Adjusting sails and trim

*Whose race will it be?
Bringing home the tea
Victory for the clipper
A bonus for the skipper*

In the south Atlantic
Taeping found her pace
One day before the others
She was in first place

Heading past the Lizard
Towards the final run
The race was almost over
But a battle had begun

*Whose race will it be?
Bringing home the tea
Victory for the clipper
A bonus for the skipper*

Racing through the channel
To second place at Deal
Mackinnon made a final push
And Taeping's win was sealed

With twenty minutes gained
By that courageous bid
The better ship didn't win the race
But the better captain did

*The Donald Mackinnon story
Sailing home to glory
He's done Tیره proud
Sing his praises loud*

*The Donald Mackinnon story
Sailing home to glory
The Donald Mackinnon story
Sailing home to glory.....*

