

**Subject: Stop the Ships of Shame**

Comment:

**Ships of Shame**

Come aboard the ships of shame  
And watch the horror show again  
These gentle creatures that you see  
Were never meant to go to sea  
But stacked in crates  
And doomed to die  
For greed and power  
And pockets lined.  
Hear the heart-rending cry of a tiny lamb to his dying mother  
A life of succour, pastures green and cool waters meant  
Not death in cruel searing heat and excrement.  
Pray terrible suffering ended, no more pain  
That their spirits will find land again.  
Brave whistle-blowers keep watch on these poor flocks  
While ships of shame still leave the docks  
And Lamb of God these creatures made  
Pray melt hard hearts  
To stop this trade.

**Julie Lincoln**

**STOP THE SHIPS OF SHAME**

**BAN LIVE EXPORT**