

## DUBLIN BAY

Mrs. Crawford

George Barker (1812-1876)

1. They sailed a - way in a gal - lant bark, Roy\_ Neal and his fair young  
 2. Three days they sailed when a storm a - rose, And the light - ning swept the  
 3. On the crowd - ed deck of that doom - ed ship, Some fell in their mute de -

bride; They had ven - tured all in that bound - ing ark, That\_ danced o'er the sil - v'ry  
 deep; When the thun - der crash broke the short re - pose Of the wea - ry sail - or's  
 spair, But\_ some more calm, with a ho - lier lip, Sought the God\_ of storm in

tide; But their hearts were young and spi - rits light, And they dashed the\_ tears a -  
 sleep. Roy\_ Neal he\_ clasped his weep - ing bride, And he kissed the\_ tears a -  
 prayer. "She has struck on a rock!" the sea - men cried, In the depth of their wild dis -

way, As they watched the\_ shore re - cede from sight Of their  
 way, "Oh, love, 'twas a fear - ful hour," he cried, "When we  
 may; And the ship went down with that fair young bride, That\_

own\_ sweet Dub - lin Bay.  
 left\_ sweet Dub - lin Bay." sailed from Dub - lin Bay.