

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.