Sweet Dublin Bay

Silly Wizard

They sailed away on that gallant barque, Roy Neal and his fair young bride They had ventured all on that bounding ship That danced on the silvery tide And his heart was young, and his spirit light As he kissed her tears away And they watched the shore retreat from sight Of their own sweet Dublin Bay Three days they sailed when the storm arose And the lightning swept the deep, When the thunder crash broke the short repose Of the weary sailors' sleep Roy Neal, he clasped his weeping bride And he kissed the tears away "Oh, love, 'twas a fearful hour," he cried, "When we left sweet Dublin Bay!" On the crowded deck of that doomed ship Some fell in their deep despair And some, o'ercome with a holier heart, Sought the God of the storm in prayer "She has struck a rock," the sailors cried In their breath of wild dismay And that ship went down with the fair young bride That sailed from Dublin Bay They sailed away in that gallant barque, Roy Neal and his fair young bride They had ventured all on that bounding ship That danced on the silvery tide But his heart was young, and his spirit light As he kissed her tears away And they watched the shore retreat from sight Of their own sweet Dublin Bay

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