## **The Storm**

## <u>Man</u>

Now the time had come for Elzevir and John To be sent from Holland's shore And to end their days in pain and misery To be slaves so far from home Oh. how sweet the salt sea air? Oh, how bright the sun? Oh, but little did they know of the storm That was to come and the ship that would go down Hey boys and listen, well, and a story I will tell Send for the prisoners down below, down below Hey boys and wish 'em, well, and the fate that them befell And pray that you will never see the day You'll fight for your life on Moonfleet Bay Well, the storm hit hard and the waves were high It was every man for himself By a twist of fate t'was on Moonfleet Bay Where the ship would meet its end Oh, with a roar of wind and sail Oh, the ship was gone Oh, in the night they saw a light

'Twas the candle grace had shone And her boy was coming home Hey boys, the ship is down Every man must swim or drown Head for the breakers on the shore, on the shore Hey boys for Elzevir, he put John in Fortune's care For no man ever was there till that day Saved from the sea on Moonfleet Bay "What shall we do with the boy who's drowning? What shall we do with the boy who's drowning? What shall we do with the boy who's drowning Early in the morning?" Throw him a rope and God go with him Throw him a rope and God go with him Throw him a rope and God go with him early in the morning And Elzevir he gave his life away For John was the only man that day Saved from the sea on Moonfleet Bay

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