

## 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