## **The Crossing**

**The Wolfe Tones** 

THE CROSSING In these sad and lonely days for Ireland Our people shipped across the ocean wide They left their footsteps by the harbour walls And their dreams are in the hills And the cabins that were home In the fields and in the towns of Ireland. Chorus: In our hearts we always will remember All the tragedy, the hunger, the death and pain. In our hearts we always will remember All the millions that were lost All the lifes that it cost In those ships, those coffin ships, those ships of tears. In overcrowded ships not fit for people The angel of death did cast it's hungry eye For many will die upon the ocean deep And the childrens' hungry pleas From the ??? and disease In those ships, those coffin ships, those ships of tears. Now their ghosts will dance upon the ocean, Their spirits are wandering on a lonely wave. The moon and stars will cast a laughing eye, build a bridge across the sea. Place a cross, in memory For each life that was lost in that holocaust.