

The Bay Of Biscay, O - song lyrics

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THE BAY OF BISCAY, O!

Load roar'd the dreadful thunder;
The rain a deluge showers;
The clouds were rent asunder
By lightning's vivid powers.
The night hoth drear and dark,
Our poor, devoted bark!
There she lay, till next day,
In the Bay of Biscay, O!

Now, dash'd upon the billow,
Our opening timbers creak;
Each fears a wat'ry pillow,
None stop the dreadful leak.
To cling to slipp'ry shrouds
Each breathless seaman crowds,
As she lay, till the day,
In the Bay of Biscay, O!

At length the wish'd-for morrow
Broke through the hazy sky,
Absorb'd in silent sorrow,
Each heaved a bitter sigh.
The dismal wreck to view
Struck horror to the crew,
As she lay, on that day,
In the Bay of Biscay, O (

Her yielding timbers sever,
Her pitchy seams are rent,
When heaven, all bounteous ever,
Its boundless mercy sent.
A sail in sight appears-
We hail her with three cheers!
Now we sail, with the gale,
From the Bay of Biscay, O!