

# The Bell Buoy - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

THE BELL BUOY.

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Words and Music by Carl Rankin.

Forever deserted, my vigil keeping,  
I'm chained to the rocks like a captive for life;  
The waves, my tormentors, to keep me from sleeping,  
I sound the alarm amidst the dark strife;  
Tolling my warning from morning till morning,  
And oft making happy poor souls in despair;  
When Hearing destruction in tones loud And clear.  
The boom of the bell-buoy bids them beware.

When tempest is raging and storm kings are howling,  
When mountains of water rush on through the gloom;  
When dark, threat'ning clouds 'mid the tempest are scowling  
I hurl back defiance with boom after boom.  
Then when around me the ocean seems tranquil,  
The sailor not dreaming that danger is there;  
Will heedlessly glide tow'rd this death dealing snare,  
But the boom of the bell buoy bids him beware.