

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Sweet Dakota Land

Sweet Dakota Land

We've reached the land of drought and heat,
Where nothing grows for man to eat
We do not live, we only stay
We are too poor to get away.

cho: Dakota land, sweet Dakota land
As on the highest butte I stand
And look away across the plains
And wonder why it never rains.
'Til Gideon blows his trumpet sound
And says the rain has gone around.

We have no grain, we have no oats
We have no corn to feed our shoats
The pigs go crying down the lane
They wonder why it never rains.

Our horse is of the bronco race
Starvation stares him in the face
God in His mercy give us grace
The people of Dakota land.

Our women are all of one kind
Our women are all of one mind
With balking hands and turned-up nose
They gather chips of buffaloes
And with a smile upon our lips,
We gather up the buffalo chips.

From Prarie Home Companion Songbook
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Sweet Dublin Bay

They sailed away in that gallant bark
Roy Neal and his fair young bride
They had ventured all on that bounding shipp
That danced on the silv'ry 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
And the thunderclaps broke the short repose
Of the weary sailors' sleep
Roy Neal, he clasped his weeping bride
And he kissed her 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 into deep despair
And some more calm with a holier heart
Sought the god of the storm in prayer
"She has struck a rock," the sailors cried
In a breath of wild dismay
And the ship went down with the fair young bride
That left from Dublin bay

They sailed away on that gallant bark
Roy Neal and his gay young bride
They had ventured all on that bounding shipp
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

trad. performed by Silly Wizard on_Kiss the Tears Away
@Irish @shipwreck @emigration
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