

The Titanic 6

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You feeling hearted Christians, oh, listen to my tale,
The gallant ship Titanic for New York Land did sail;
She was lovely, and the largest boat that ever yet was seen,
But she lies with fifteen hundred souls beneath the Atlantic Sea.

A beautiful April morning she steamed from Southampton Quay,
There were millionaires as well as poor bound for Amerikey,
There was joy and hope in every heart as she ploughed the ocean blue,.
With a veteran Captain on her bridge, 900 men her crew.

All went well until the 14th of April drew nigh,
'Twas in the middle of the night an iceberg floated by,
The Titanic proudly moved along, unmindful of her foe
When she got a crash, an awful smash, and cries from all below.

Brave Captain Smith was on the bridge and gave his orders clear,
His Wireless operators sent his message far and near;
"Oh, save us, we are sinking fast", it was an awful cry.
Sad to relate help came too late, fifteen hundred souls did die.

There was not much confusion, none thought the ship could fail,
The band was playing merrily, there was no storm or gale,
When suddenly the boats were launched, in rushed the waters wild,
The husband taken from his wife, the mother from the child.

The good old ship Carpathia she heard the wireless cry
And putting all her steam ahead, to the Titanic she did fly,
She saved all in the lifeboats, landed in New York Bay,
And all she left behind her now await the Judgment Day.

From Songs of Belfast, Hammond