

Wreck Of The City Of Columbus - song lyrics

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Wreck of the "City of Columbus"

Tune- "Shadows of Crime"

Each day as we read our newspapers,
Of crimes and disasters we bear
Occurring all over the country,
Casting sorrow and gloom far and near.
There's the wreck of the fatal "Columbus,"
On the Devil's Bridge rocks, near Gay Head,
Where the lives of a hundred poor people
Were lost in the wild waves, 'tis said.

Chorus.

Nearly all were asleep as the ship plough'd the deep,
While the wind blew the waves mountains high;
With a terrible shock she was cast on the rocks,
And many were doomed there to die.

The people were wild with excitement,
Their cries were heartrending to hear;
Loudly calling for some one to save them,
But, alas! none to help them was near.
Captain Wright tried his best to console them,
And to calm them he vainly did strive;
He bravely remained on his vessel
'Till the last man had left it alive.-Chorus.

All the blame has been placed on young Harding,
Who steered from his course toward the shore;
'Twas little those poor folks we're dreaming
Such a sad fate for them was in store.
I can't help condemning the Captain of the Glaucus,
Who quickly sailed by,
Leaving forty poor souls in the rigging,
From exposure to suffer and die.-Chorus.