

Silly Wizard, 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