

GRACE DARLING

(Songbooks 2008)

Twas on the longstone lighthouse there dwelt an English maid
Pure as the air around her, of danger ne'er afraid
One morning just at daybreak a storm-tossed wreck she spied:
Although to try seemed madness, 'I'll save the crew!', she cried

CHORUS And she pulled away o'er the rolling sea
Over the waters blue
Help, help, she could hear the cry
of the shipwrecked crew
But Grace had an English heart
The raging storm she braved
She pulled away mid the dashing spray
And the crew she saved

They to the rocks were clinging, a crew of nine all told
Between them and the lighthouse the seas like mountains rolled
Said Grace, 'Come help me father, We'll launch the boat', said she.
'Tis madness' said her father, 'to face the raging sea'

One murmured prayer, heaven guard us and then they were afloat
Between them and destruction the planks of that frail boat
Then said the maiden's father, 'turn back or doomed are we.'
Then up spoke young Grace Darling, 'Alone I'll brave the sea'.

They rode the angry billows and reached the rock at length
They saved the shipwrecked sailors In heaven alone their strength
Go tell the wide world over what English pluck can do
And sing of brave Grace Darling who nobly saved the crew