

## Sweet Dublin Bay

They sailed away in that gallant barque  
Roy Neal and his fair young bride  
They had ventured all on that bounding ship  
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.

Three days they sailed when the storm arose  
And the lightning swept the deep,  
And the thunder crash broke the short repose  
Of the weary sailor's 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 in that gallant barque  
Roy Neal and his fair young bride  
They had ventured all on that bounding ship  
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.

Dag – tin whistle  
Gideon – bouzouki  
Esbjörn – lead vocal, guitar, tin whistle  
Staffan – double bass