

The Crossing

The Wolfe Tones

THE CROSSING

In these sad and lonely days for Ireland
Our people shipped across the ocean wide
They left their footsteps by the harbour walls
And their dreams are in the hills
And the cabins that were home
In the fields and in the towns of Ireland.

Chorus:

In our hearts we always will remember
All the tragedy, the hunger, the death and pain.
In our hearts we always will remember
All the millions that were lost
All the lifes that it cost
In those ships, those coffin ships, those ships of tears.
In overcrowded ships not fit for people
The angel of death did cast it's hungry eye
For many will die upon the ocean deep
And the childrens' hungry pleas
From the ??? and disease
In those ships, those coffin ships, those ships of tears.
Now their ghosts will dance upon the ocean,
Their spirits are wandering on a lonely wave.
The moon and stars will cast a laughing eye,
build a bridge across the sea.
Place a cross, in memory
For each life that was lost in that holocaust.