

# A Life-Boat Song

B. Zentz, 2007; A.A., 1892

♩ = 108

1. 'Tis a storm- y night, and the wild winds roar, The waves roll moun- tains  
 loved ones watch on the foam- strewn beach, And pray, with tear- dimmed  
 sore- ly pressed by wind and wave, The Life- boat men draw

5 Bm A D A D G D A6 A  
 high - And the Life- boat crew are called to the shore, For a ship to the rocks is  
 eyes, - That the gal- lant lads their goal may reach, And - snatch from the sea its  
 nigh - To those they've fought so hard to save For - whom they - dared to

9 D A D G  
 nigh. Not a mo- ment wav- er our he- roes bold, As their boat they brave - ly -  
 prize. Ah! the ship has struck, and the bil- lows leap Tri- - um- phant o'er - her -  
 die. Thank Heaven! their help is - not too late, And - saved are the ship - wrecked -

13 A D A D G D A6 A  
 man; The fate of a crew in their hands they hold, And they'll save them if men  
 deck; In the cru- el grasp of the might- y deep Lies the bat- tered, storm- tossed  
 crew; So back, brave hearts, to the loves who wait, And - watch on the shore for

17 D A D G D  
 can. Then gal- lant- ly bend to the oar, my lads, And pull with all - your  
 wreck. you.

21 A D A D G D A6 A  
 might; Though loud- ly the temp- est may roar, my lads, There are lives to be saved to-

25 D  
 night. (3) Your du- ty you've done to-

2. Their  
 3. Though