

## The Lifeboat Mona

### The Dubliners

Remember December of fifty-nine  
The howling wind and driving rain  
Remember the gallant men who drowned  
On the lifeboat, Mona was her name

The wind did blow and the sea rose up  
Beat the land with mighty waves  
At Saint Andrew's Bay the light ship fought  
The sea until her moorings gave

The captain signalled to the shore  
"We must have help or we'll go down"  
From (Broughty) Ferry at two a.m.  
They sent the lifeboat Mona

Eight men formed that gallant crew  
They set their boat against the main  
The wind's so hard and the sea's so rough  
We'll never see land or home again

Three hours went by and the Mona called  
The wind blows hard and the sea runs high  
In the morning on (Carnusty) Beach  
The Mona and her crew did lie

Five lay drowned in the (Chalon) there  
Two were washed up on the shore  
Eight men died when the boat capsized  
And the (eighth) is lost forever more

Remember December of fifty-nine  
The howling wind and the driving rain  
The men who leave the land behind  
And the men who never see land again

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