

Solomon Browne

Seth Lakeman

At fair Mount's Bay, on that Christmas week
Was such a raging storm, no man could speak
That lifeboat thundered through an angry sea
Was called Solomon Browne and her company

With courage, it was called
On our heroes brave and bold
With courage, it was cold
On board that night

Now the stricken coaster called the Union Star
Her maiden voyage, she never thought that far
With Captain Moreton and his four man crew
A woman to save and her daughters two

Now, never had a lifeboat fought in vain
She could have made a dash for port but she tried again
All sixteen perished in that mighty wave
It tossed them overboard into a watery grave

With courage, it was called
On our heroes brave and bold
With courage, it was cold
On board that night

Now back at Penlee Point, time stood still
Twelve young children cried for their fathers killed
A nation shed tears for years as the news went round
The constant courage of our Solomon Browne.

With courage, it was called
On our heroes brave and bold
With courage, it was cold
On board that night

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