

## Irish Folksongs

### "A NIGHT TO REMEMBER"

Visit "[A NIGHT TO REMEMBER](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

She left Southampton that April morn' in 1912  
With more than 2000 on board on her maiden voyage  
to hell  
The largest ship the world ever had seen, an excess of  
luxury  
The unsinkable queen of the White Star Line, a place as  
safe as can be

She crossed the rough Atlantic when on sunday  
approached Cape Race  
Where lots of ships the whole day long signalled  
"Beware of the ice!"  
But Captain Smith he didn't care, the warnings went  
unheard  
No galeforce wind, no heavy swell, no ice would make  
him turn

She was a queen and a virgin bride, a gorgeous  
precious maid  
And the peaceful sun lay over the shelves on that  
glorious April day  
She was a queen and a virgin bride when she fought  
the ocean brave  
Until the ice cut deep in her soul and she sank to her  
watery grave

'Twas just before the midnight hour when passengers  
noticed a jerk  
A wave or a whale they clueless thought, but an iceberg  
the ship badly hurt  
The whole side was cut 'neath the waterline and torn  
apart line tin  
The unsinkable queen tilted up to the left and water  
filled her up the the brim

For passengers and crew aboard the death throes now  
begun  
There were only lifeboats for half of them, the others  
all had to drown  
Ten miles away the California lay, so close to prevent  
the worst

But her crew lay asleep in the cabins there, not far  
away the bulkheads burst

2.20 a.m. that misty morn' in 1912  
The gleaming gem of the White Star Line sank down in  
her seabed to dwell  
'Bout 1500 lost their lives and rest in icy grave  
Just 700 lucky ones remind them in their prayers

Visit [Irish Folksongs](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.