



THE SORROWFUL LAMENTATION OF THE
SHIP ELIZA BOUN FROM BELFAST TO
QUEBECK, LADEEN WITH 200 PASSENGERS

Come all you men and women that lives in Ireland,
I hope y^e u^l pay attention to these few lines I pen
Concerning these poor passengers that at late sail'd away,
On to ride the ship Eliza bound for America,

As we sail'd out from Belfast it would grieve your hearts full
And sore,
To leave this saintly Iseland I mean the Shamrock shore
We bid farewell to all our friends & those we left behind
And left our parents to condole all with a troubled mind,

It been on the 5th of April the Maria sail'd away
Most dreadful was the storm & dismal was the sea
For 14 days and 14 nights as we may all perceive
Expecting every moment to meet a watery grave

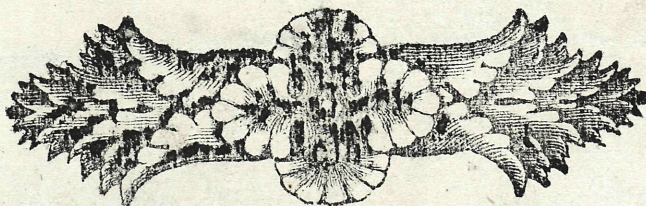
When the Captain saw our danger from the ship he drew
And launching out a small boat to save him self and crew,
He left us to the ocean to perish one and all
But God he was our safeguard and provid'd us all down fall,

For when he saw the danger he never look'd behind
He thought to save his precious life in spite of sea or wind
The Lord on high he heard our cry & showed his sad down fall
That very night he lost his life in the Iseland of saint pauls,

We resign'd our souls to heaven and our bodies to the sea,
Expecting every moment that we would be wash'd away
There was a Priest on board our ship he says you may depend
Come offer up your prayers with me and God will be your friend,

As Father John kept praying we stood all around
Expecting every moment to the bottom we'd go down
Our childrens cries did loudly rise would fill your hearts with grief
And early the next morning God sent us all relief,

Now to conclude and finish I mean to end my lay
For the Rev'd John O'hara let every christian pray
He was that worthy Clergyman that saved us and our wives
He left us all safe in Quebeck our children and our wives,



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