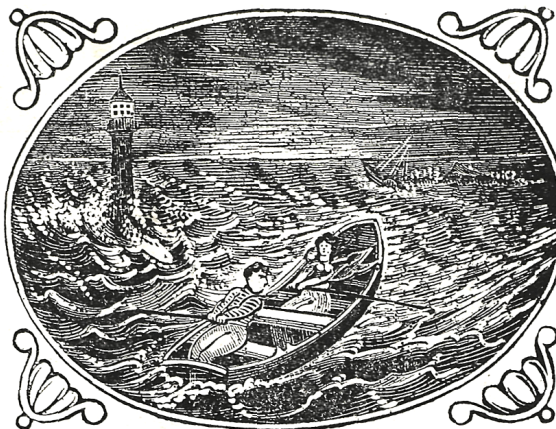


GRACE DARLING.

The particulars of the Forfarshire Hull Steamer on her passage to Dundee Sept. 5th 1838, in a heavy gale of wind, was wrecked off Fern Island, when the passengers and crew, 63 in number all perished, excepting nine, who were happily preserved by the above young woman and her Father, who, at the hazard of their own lives, ventured in an open boat when the sea was running mountains high, and safely landed at the light house, where their deliverers resided.



The thrill of delight which the survivors experienced when they saw the boat rowing round the south end of the rock towards themselves, was converted into a feeling of amazement which they could not find language to give expression to, when they became aware that one of their deliverers was a female. Health, honour and happiness to that female, and may all this world's prosperity attend upon the steps of Grace Horseley Darling.

GRACE DARLING THE VALIANT MAIDEN.

AIR—JENNY JONES.

I pray give attention to what I will mention,
There was a young damsel lived by the seaside,
Her name was Grace Darling, a female Heroine,
And she with her father alone did reside.
She was brave and undaunted, possessed of great courage,
Her heart often beat in her breast we are told,
While the seas were in motion she ventured the ocean,
Grace Horseley Darling a female so bold.
On the fifth of September, the Forfarshire Steamer,
Sailed from Hull to the port of Dundee,
With her ship's crew on board and just 41 passengers,
All hearts light and merry she put out to sea.
With the ship's crew and passengers 60 in number,
On the ocean proceeded so gallant we are told,
The Forfarshire Steamer devoid of all danger,
Here's a health to Grace Darling that female so bold.
In the dead of the night on the 6th of September,
The crew and the passengers felt dreadful shocks,
Against Longstone Island with force so tremendous,
The Forfarshire Steamer she went on the rocks,
To pieces she went while the crew fell a weeping,
And some to the bottom with death went so cold.
And the shrieks and the cries met the ears of that female,
Grace Darling that gallant young female so bold.
In the dead of the night this undaunted young female,
Oh Father, dear Father, awake she did cry,

Arouse from your slumbers & launch the boat quickly,
And on the wide ocean haste, make no delay.
I fear there's a wreck, let us strive for to rescue,
Some part of the crew from the deep sad and cold,
Their shrieks do appal me, their cries they do pierce
me, (bold
Cries Grace Darling that gallant young female so
Said her Father, dear Daughter, this night the salt
waters,
Are cold and the seas they do run mountains high,
It is a folly, my child, this night to tempt the billow,
I fear not the danger, my Father, she cried,
Then the boat was launched quickly the billows were
roaring, (told,
To the wreck with her Father she ventured we are
And nine of the sufferers she did save from drowning,
Grace Darling that gallant young female so bold.
When the danger was passed her swelled bosom beat
lightly,
And tears from her eyes in large torrents did fall,
She cried, we have only saved nine out of sixty,
Oh I wish, dearest Father, we could have saved all,
Since their lives they did hazard the tempestuous
ocean,
That name shall be written in letters of gold,
Here's a health to that damsel, that gallant young
damsel,
Grace Horseley Darling that maiden so bold.

JOHN MORGAN.



1838