

## Sail On By

### Verse 1

Off Donegal in 42 we sailed to meet the Queen  
And offer up safe passage round Ireland's icy seas  
With a fresh wind we made headway for Gourock on the Clyde  
Oh sweet Mary sail on by

### Verse 2

Mary, pride of Cunard, the fastest of her day  
She sailed from New York harbour, a titan of the waves  
Ten thousand troops below her decks, so she had to make good time  
Oh sweet Mary sail on by

### Chorus

Sail on by, sail on by  
In the cold Atlantic waters three hundred men would die  
Sail on by, sail on by  
Don't turn around just sail on by

### Verse 3

The Curacoa as escort stood off the starboard beam  
A veteran navy cruiser, sent to serve the Queen  
Till a tragic turn across our wake as she passed from side to side  
Oh sweet Mary sail on by

### Verse 4

The Mary struck amidships, crushed all 'neath her bows  
Our stern rolled over on its back and with all hands went down  
Others leapt into the water but few men would survive  
Oh sweet Mary sail on by

Chorus

Verse 5

Men cried out in the icy sea as they floundered in her wake  
But Mary steamed on full ahead and left them to their fate  
No time to stop nor come about and risk ten thousand lives  
So sweet Mary sailed on by

Chorus

Chorus

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