



DEEP WITHIN THE YARMOUTH CASTLE THE FIRE BEGINS TO GLOW  
IT LEAPS INTO THE HALLWAYS AND CLIMBS AND TWISTS AND GROWS  
AND THE PAINT SHE WORE TO KEEP HER YOUNG OH LORD, HOW WELL IT BURNS  
AND SOON THAT OLD FIRE IS A-RAGING

WELL BENEATH THE BRIDGE IT'S CLIMBING FAST; THE CAPTAIN STANDS ALOFT  
HE CALLS UP TO THE BOS'N, SAYS, "BOS'N, WE ARE LOST"  
FOR THE RAGGED HOSES IN THE RACKS NO PRESSURE DO THEY HOLD  
AND THE PEOPLE DOWN BELOW WILL SOON BE DYING

ALL AMIDSHIPS, OH SHE'S BLAZING NOW; IT'S SPREADING FORE AND AFT  
THE PEOPLE ARE A-SCRAMBLING AS THE FIRE BLOCKS THEIR PATH  
THE EVIL SMOKE SURROUNDS THEM AND THEY'RE FALLING IN THEIR TRACKS  
AND THE CAPTAIN IN HIS LIFEBOAT IS A-LEAVING **C, G, Am, G, Am**

OH THEN THE SHIP, BAHAMA STAR, COMES STEAMING THROUGH THE NIGHT  
SHE SEES THE CASTLE BLAZING AND 'TIS A TERRIBLE SIGHT  
"JUMP DOWN, JUMP DOWN" THE CAPTAIN CRIES; "WE'LL SAVE YOU IF WE CAN"  
THEN THE PAINT ON HIS FUNNELS IS A-FRYING

"GOD HELP THE ONES WHO SLEEP BELOW AND CANNOT FIND THEIR WAY  
THANK GOD FOR THOSE WE'VE RESCUED UPON THIS AWFUL DAY"  
NOW THE HEROES, THEY ARE MANY BUT THE TIMES ARE GROWING SLIM  
AND NOW FROM STERN TO BOW SHE'S A-BLAZING

OH THE YARMOUTH CASTLE'S MOANING; SHE'S CRYING LIKE A CHILD  
YOU CAN HEAR HER IF YOU LISTEN, ABOVE THE ROAR SO WILD  
IS SHE CRYING FOR THE ONES WHO LIE WITHIN HER MOLTEN SIDES  
OR CRYING FOR HERSELF, I'M A-WONDERING

BUT THE LIVING SOON WERE RESCUED; THE ONES WHO LIVED TO TELL  
AND FROM THE STAR THEY WATCHED HER AS SHE DIED THERE IN THE SWELLS  
LIKE A TOY SHIP ON A MILLPOND SHE BURNED ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT  
THEN SLIPPED BENEATH THE WAVES IN THE MORNING