

# **The KILBAHA PILOTS**

**[SHORT VERSION]**

THE WIND SANG HIGH ON A ROCKY COAST  
TO THE DANCE OF THE RESTLESS TIDE  
WHEN A VESSEL STRAYED ON HER INWARD WAY  
NO PILOT ABOARD TO GUIDE  
BUT BY BRAVE MEN WATCHING FROM THE SHORE  
ASSISTANCE WOULD SOON BE LENT  
AND UNDISMAYED TO THE STRANGER'S AID  
FIVE DAUNTLESS PILOTS WENT

THEY ARE GONE AND AWAY - AWAY TO DEATH  
AS THEY PULL WITH A HEARTY WILL  
WHILE THE ANXIOUS WATCHERS FOLLOW EACH MOVE  
FROM THE TOP OF DUN DAILINN HILL  
AND THEY SEE AS THE PILOTS NEAR THE SHIP  
THAT SHE GIVES ON FATAL ROLL  
AND THEY CRY TO THE GREAT LORD GO ABOVE  
TO PITY EACH SAILOR'S SOUL

OH NOW IS THE HOUR OF BITTER NEED  
AND THAT MOMENT WILL SOON BE PAST  
IT IS VAIN TO STRUGGLE IN DEATH'S EMBRACE  
ITS COLD HAND HAS GRIPPED THEM FAST  
AND THE LIGHT IS SWEET TO THE DARKENING EYE  
BUT THE SEA MAKES A LONELY GRAVE  
AND NO HUMAN POWER IN THAT AWFUL HOUR  
EVEN ONE PILOT'S LIFE COULD SAVE

THERE IS ONE LEFT NOW, AND HIS DWELLING LIES  
CLOSE BY ON THE RUGGED SHORE  
AND HE KNOWS THAT HIS THREE LITTLE LADS ARE THERE  
AT PLAY ROUND HIS CABIN DOOR  
WITH THE STRENGTH OF MANHOOD'S NOBLE PRIME  
WITH THE HOPES OF THE FUTURE HIGH  
WITH THE LAND IN SIGHT AND HIS LIFE SO BRIGHT  
HE WILL NOT - HE CANNOT! - DIE

ALL IS OVER. THE STRUGGLE WAS BITTER BUT BRIEF  
AND THE LAST OF THE FIVE IS GONE  
THOSE GALLANT MEN WHO FOR OTHERS' LIVES  
WERE READY TO RISK THEIR OWN  
WE KNOW WE SHALL SEE EACH ONE AGAIN  
WHEN THAT BLESSED DAY ARRIVES  
WHEN ALL MEN IN PEACE SHARE THE LORD'S INCREASE  
AND THE SEA TAKES NO MORE LIVES