

# Grace Darling

**Intro**

**Verse**

F C7 C7 F C7

F C7 C7 F C7

F C7 G7 C7

C7 F D7 G

*rit.* *rit.*

G7 C A7 D7

**Chorus**

G G/d G G/d G Em Am D7

Am D7 Bm Em A7 A7 D7 D7

G D7 G D7 Em Am D7 G7

1. End.

C Bm Em C C D7 D7 G G7 C7 D7 G G

- 1** Twas on the Longstone lighthouse, there lived an English maid,  
Pure as the air around her, of danger ne'er afraid.  
One morning just at daybreak, a storm-tossed wreck she spied,  
And though to try seemed madness, "I'll save the crew" she cra-ha-ha-ha-hied.

**CHORUS...**

*And she pulled away o'er the rolling sea, over the waters blue.  
Help! Help! She could hear the cry of the ship-wrecked crew.  
But Grace has an English heart, and the raging storm she braved.  
She pulled away mid the dashing spray, and the crew she sa-a-a-aved.*

- 2** They to the rock were clinging, a crew of nine all told,  
Between them and the lighthouse, the sea like mountains rolled  
Said Grace, "Come help me, Father. We'll launch the boat," said she,  
Her father cried, "Tis madness, to face the raging se-e-e-e-ea.

**CHORUS...**

- 3** One murmured prayer, "Heaven guard us", and then they were afloat,  
Between them and destruction, the planks of that frail boat,  
Then spoke the maiden's father, "Return or doomed are we!"  
But up spoke brave Grace Darling, "Alone I'll brave the se-e-e-e-ea"

**CHORUS...**

- 4** They bravely rode the billows, and reached the rock at length,  
They saved the storm-tossed sailors, in Heaven alone their strength,  
Go tell the wide world over, what English pluck can do,  
And sing of brave Grace Darling, who nobly saved the cre-e-e-e-ew.

**CHORUS...**