

Oh! simple man don't feel too safe,
And don't you feel too strong,
If you are on an iron ship
And that ship five miles long,
For the rocks don't care for iron ships!
And the bergs care less you see!
For you can't sink the icebergs
While rolling on the sea.

You can sink old England's ships,
You can sink them with your hand,
But the icebergs will not sink
Unless they are on land.
And when the iceberg passed along
And gave that deadly blow
It made the boat shake from stem to stern
Like the hand of an angry foe.

Oh! how they cried and moaned for help!
But no help came that way,
While the iceberg she kept rolling on
As happy as a bird of song
That sings the days away.

And when she grew too heavy,
And the water got in so sly,
She tipped her stem a little bit,
And said, old world, "Good-bye!"
She was the largest ship
That swung out in the deep,
It was there she met her fate
While some were fast asleep,

She got an awful blow
And she got one on the ground
And that's what made her famous
All the world around.

And when I think of wars and caves,
Of naked hills and lonely graves,
And dungeons dark, where prisoners groan,
And mothers, orphans, far from home,