**The Sailors of Barra**

There’s a ship that is crossing the ocean tonight

With some forty-six crew and their cargo

With a load of wild horses to Britain they’ll go

But will fate let them go home once more?

Of the crew on the vessel, five men stood alone

They traveled the world but called Barra their home

Campbell, MacKinnon, MacLean, and MacNeil

The names that were left there that morn

The wind it will blow and the sea it will roll

The ships will take off from the shore

The men from the isle of Barra that came

Would travel to Scotland no more

With the passage of time, we remember

With a monument here in our home

The blast at the bay that led young lives astray, took those young sailors away

But still we remember today

At Halifax harbour, the vessel stood still

As the men loaded horses and grains from the mill

And down in the distance, two ships on one course

Were headed where tragedy lay

The harbour was busy, not one heard a sound

The ships that had struck had begun to go down

And without any signs but a flickering light

A blast had rung out from the bay

The wind it will blow and the sea it will roll

The ships will take off from the shore

The men from the isle of Barra that came

Would travel to Scotland no more

With the passage of time, we remember

With a monument here in our home

The blast at the bay that led young lives astray, took those young sailors away

But still we remember today

There’s a ship that is crossing the ocean tonight

The Halifax wind in her sails

With a hold full of cargo, she’ll head home again

And take with her the Barramen’s tales

The wind it will blow and the sea it will roll

The ships will take off from the shore

The men from the isle of Barra that came

Would travel to Scotland no more

With the passage of time, we remember

With a monument here in our home

The blast at the bay that led young lives astray, took those young sailors away

But still we remember today