

35 Isle of France - Mr Donger

The sun was - fair and the clouds ad - vanced - when a
 con - vict came to the Isle - of France - ; a -
 round his leg he wore a ring - and chain, and his
 coun - try - was of the Sham - rock green - .

1
 The sun was fair and the clouds advanced
 when a convict came to the Isle of France,
 around his leg he wore a ring and chain,
 and his country was of the Shamrock green.

2
 Then the Coast Guard waited all on the beach
 till the convict's boat it was all in reach.
 The convict's chains did so shine and spark,
 which opened the veins of the Coast Guard's heart

3
 Then the Coast Guard launched his little boat
 out on the ocean with him to float.
 The birds at night take a silent rest,
 but the convict here has a wounded breast.

4
 Then the Coast Guard came to the Isle of France;
 towards him then the convict did advance.
 When the tears from his eyes did fall like rain,
 'I hear, young man, you're of the Shamrock green'.

5
 'I am a Shamrock' the convict cried,
 that has been tossed on the ocean wide;
 for being unruly, I do declare,
 I am doomed a transport for seven long years,

6
 When six of them they were past and gone,
 we were coming home for to make up one,
 when the stormy winds did so blow and roar,
 which cast me on a foreign shore.

7
 Then the coastguard played a noble part,
 And with some brandy cheered the convict's heart.
 'Although the night be so far advanced,
 You shall find a friend in the Isle of France.'

8
 Then a speedy letter went to the Queen
 about the shipwreck of the Shamrock Green.
 Then his freedom came by a speedy post
 to the absent convict they thought was lost.

9
 'God bless the coastguard,' the convict cried,
 'you have saved my life from the ocean wide.
 I will drink his health in a flowing glass,
 So here's success to the Isle of France.'