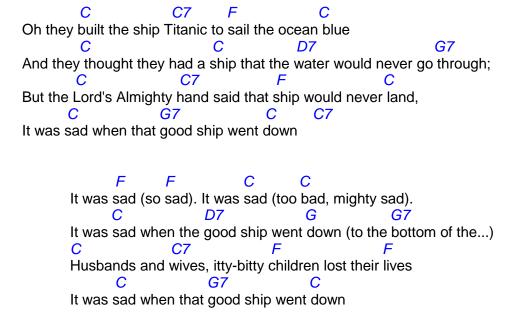
## Wreck of the Ttitanic traditional



Those people on that ship were a long way from home, With friends all around they didn't know that time had come; Death came riding by, sixteen hundred had to die. It was sad when that good ship went down.

They not that far off shore, 'bout a thousand miles or more, When the rich refused to associate with the poor So they sent them down below where they were the first to go It was sad when that good ship went down

It was on one Monday morning just about one o'clock When that great Titanic began to reel and rock People began to scream and cry, saying "Lord, am I going to die?" It was sad when that good ship went down

The boat was about to sink, and the sides about to burst, When the captain shouted, "All women and children first!" Oh, the captain tried to wire, but the wires was on fire, It was sad when the good ship went down.

Oh, they swung the lifeboats out, o'er the deep and ragin' sea, When the band struck up, "Nearer My God to Thee." Little children wept and cried, as the waves swept o'er the side, It was sad when the good ship went down.

Oh the moral of this story, the moral of this song. Every woman, every child, every man; we all belong. For in looking back to then, we would like to say again. It was sad when that good ship went down.