

On a Night Without a Moon

Lyrics & Music by Bill Troxler

Verse 1

On a night without a moon, on a sea without a wave.
In a ship that was a dream, the Gilded Age found its grave.
Dizzy joy began the night, of those in evening clothes or tweed.
And they thought they owned the world or held the future in their hands.
But, they died there in the greed.

Verse 2

In the crow's nest high above, the decks of teak and the rails of steel
Freddy Fleet's hand rang the bell, "ICEBERG AHEAD SIR! Turn the wheel."
Mr. Murdock on the bridge "HARD ASTARBOARD, STERN FULL SPEED!"
And they watched the ice glide by and thought disaster had been spared.
But, they died there in the greed.

Verse 3

With the sound of grinding steel, old Captain Smith knew trouble'd come
On the bridge he told his men, "Be British boys 'til duty's done."
And the life boats pulled away; with the rich they made full speed
But, at the rail the immigrants had neither silver nor a moon
So, they died there in the greed.

Verse 4

And the owner stayed at home, in the warmth of red brocade
J. P. Morgan set the pace of cruising ships and money made
And the chairman of the line, Mr. Ismay had a creed
"Build 'em big, build 'em fast and build a lifeboat just for me."
Oh, they spent their lives on greed.

Verse 5

South of Grand Banks fishing ground where a White Star makes its bed.
Thirteen thousand feet below, fifteen hundred souls lie dead.
And it's profit took their lives. Yes it's money did the deed.
Taking fares and dreams and lives in trade for elegance and speed.
Yes, they died because of greed.