

FAIR DORAN

Words and Music by O.C. Dickerman



PRICE 30 CENTS
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PUBLISHED BY
O.C. DICKERMAN
GAINSVILLE, TEXAS.

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The
With -

Dor - an plane mount - ed the air, Bear - ing a - way a Dor - an fair
Surg - ing wat - ers be - neath the sky, No mark leave for hu - man eye
in the deep thy once fair form, Lies be - neath the o - cean storm

Clear-ing the great Pa-cif - ic shore, The Dor-an was seen no more, — O'er
Wild waves voice-less tell not where, The Dor-an rests with Dor-an — fair
Thy Spir-it free of earth-ly care, Wings Heav-en-ward on the air —

wat-er - y waste the Dor-an flew, O-ver the o - cean wide — and blue,
Brave men died — with her 'tis true, O-thers brave to — the res - cue flew,
Long to be — re-mem-bered name, Daunt-less Spir - it no wat-ers claim,

Des - tined ne'er to reach the goal, Lost where the wild waves roll —
An - xious, com-rads in air to save Now all sleep'neath roll - ing — wave. —
In-trep-id soul known ev - 'ry where Fair her - o - ine of the — air. —