

SAILORS HYMN

THEY ROLLED AWAY ACROSS THE SEA
BEFORE DAWN, HEADED OUT
LEFT A FEW MEN ON THE DOCK
AFTER A DRINKING BOUT
THEY STARTED OFF ALL FULL OF HOPE
THEIR FEARS WERE LEFT BEHIND
ALL HAD BEEN AROUND BEFORE
AND SOME HAD CROSSED THE LINE

(CH)

I'M GOING AWAY DOWN SOUTH
WONT BE BACK NO MORE
SAIL AWAY ON THE RISING TIDE
FRIENDS AND LOVERS, EVERYTHING THEY HAD
LEFT BEHIND

SOME SAILORS GOT LOST OVER THE SIDE
THE WEATHER GETTING ROUGH
MORE DIED IN COMBAT, HAND TO HAND
WHILE ADMITTING THINGS WERE TOUGH
KILLER WHALES AND GHOST SHIPS
MYSTERIES OF THE DEEP
WHEN ALL OF THESE HAD COME AND GONE
THEY GROUNDED ON A REEF

CH

WITH GRIM DETERMINATION
THEY WORKED TO SAVE THE SHIP
CRUSHED WITHIN THE HAND OF DEATH'S
EVERLASTING GRIP

A FEW SURVIVORS GOT TO SHORE
WHEN THEIR LIFEBOAT CAPSIZED
THEY LIVED AS GODS FOR EVER MORE
UNTIL THE LAST ONE DIED