

The Old Ship of Zion

(Ship Ahoy!)

Words: Mary Cartwright, 1889

Music: Daniel Brink Towner



1. I was drift - ing a - way on life's pi - ti - less sea, And
2. 'Twas the "old ship of Zi - on," thus sail - ing a - long, All
3. The good Cap - tain com - mand - ed a boat to be low'red, And
4. O soul, sink - ing down 'neath sin's mer - ci - less wave, The



the an - gry waves threat - ened my ru - in to be, When a - way at my side,
a - board her seemed joy - ous, I heard their sweet song; And the Cap - tain's kind ear,
with ten - der com - pass - ion He took me on board; And I'm hap - py today, All
strong arm of our Cap - tain is might - y to save; Th - en trust Him to - day,



There I dim - ly de - scried, A state - ly old ves - sel, and loud - ly
Ever rea - dy to hear, Caught my wail of dis - tress, as I cried out
my sins washed a - way In the blood of my Sav - ior, and now I
n - o long - er de - lay, Board the old ship of Zi - on, and shout on



I cried: "Ship a - hoy! Ship a - hoy!" And loud - ly I cried: "Ship a - hoy!"
in fear: "Ship a - hoy! Ship a - hoy!" As I cried out in fear: "Ship a - hoy!"
can say: "Bless the Lord! Bless the Lord!" From my soul I can say: "Bless the Lord!"
your way: "Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!" Shout and sing on your way: "Je - sus saves!"