The Old Ship of Zion
(Ship Ahoy!)

Words: Mary Cartwright, 1889
Music: Daniel Brink Towner

1. I was drifting away on life's pitiless sea, And
the angry waves threatened my ruin to be, When away at my side,
1. I was drifting away on life's pitiless sea, And
the angry waves threatened my ruin to be, When away at my side,
a - board her seemed joy - ous, I heard their sweet song; And the Cap - tain's kind ear,
a - board her seemed joy - ous, I heard their sweet song; And the Cap - tain's kind ear,

2. 'Twas the "old ship of Zion," thus sailing along, All
there I dimly descried, A state - ly old ves - sel, and loudly
Ever read - y to hear, Caught my wail of distress, as I cried out
Ever read - y to hear, Caught my wail of distress, as I cried out
my sins washed a-way In the blood of my Sav - ior, and now I
my sins washed a-way In the blood of my Sav - ior, and now I

3. The good Cap - tain com - mand - ed a boat to be low'ed, And
strong arm of our Cap - tain is might - y to save; Th - en trust Him to - day,
long - er de - lay, Board the old ship of Zion, and shout on
long - er de - lay, Board the old ship of Zion, and shout on

4. O soul, sink - ing down 'neath sin's mer - ci - less wave, The
I cried: "Ship a - hoy! Ship a - hoy!" And loud - ly I cried:"Ship a - hoy!"
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!"