

SEA FEVER

*I must go down to the sea again, the lonely sea and the sky
and all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer by
and the wheel's hick and the wind's song and the white sails shaking
and a grey mist on the sea's face and a grey dawn breaking
I must go down to the sea again for the call of the running tide
is a wild call and a clear call that may not be denied
and all I ask is a windy day with the white clouds flying
and the flung-spray and the blown spume and the sea gulls crying
I must go down to the sea again to the vagrant gypsy life
to the gull's way and the whale's way where the wind's like a whetted knife
and all I ask is a merry yarn from a laughing fellow-rover
and a quiet sleep and a sweet dream when the long trick's over.*

John Maszfeld

ALPAT SUMMER 1980

**USCGC Mellon (WHEC 717) 20 July 1980 to
6 August 80**

**USCGC Munro (WHEC 724) 6 August 1980 to
23 September 80**