

## CAPTAIN OF THE SEA

Captain, O Captain, on our ship of white and rust we have left today for a voyage each of us has waited for, and as we sail I see the things I miss and love so dear.

Captain, O Captain, where do we sail? Shall we go north or shall we go south? Wherever we go guide us with a steady hand on the helm.

Captain, O Captain, the seas grow rough and I am frightened.

"Be brave my son for I will see us through."

But, Captain, O Captain, what can one man do against a raging sea?

"Be calm my son, for I do not stand alone. We have a crew of great men behind us. Be brave."

Captain, O Captain, is the voyage over? Are we near our home?

"Yes my son. We are on the way back, back to the ones we love, to the ones we long for; to the homes of our souls and a place for us to rest. Let us kneel my son, kneel and pray to God and to the seas for giving us a safe voyage; to the crew to which we are entrusted with bringing the ship home safe and to the men who have gone to sea before us and have never come back. To this my son we should pray - and pray we must, because someone prayed for us."

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