

I Saw a Ship

Ali Burns

I saw a ship, a little ship
Sail like the crescent moon
And at the helm there sat a girl
Singing a cradle tune

But though she lulled a tiny child
Great was her majesty
And all the flowers and all the stars
Were not as fair as she

O keep your grimness and your gold
For right across the sky
We'll sail until we reach the land
She, the child and I

For wealth is dry and men must die
But still our day is dawning
I saw a ship come sailing by
On Christmas day in the morning