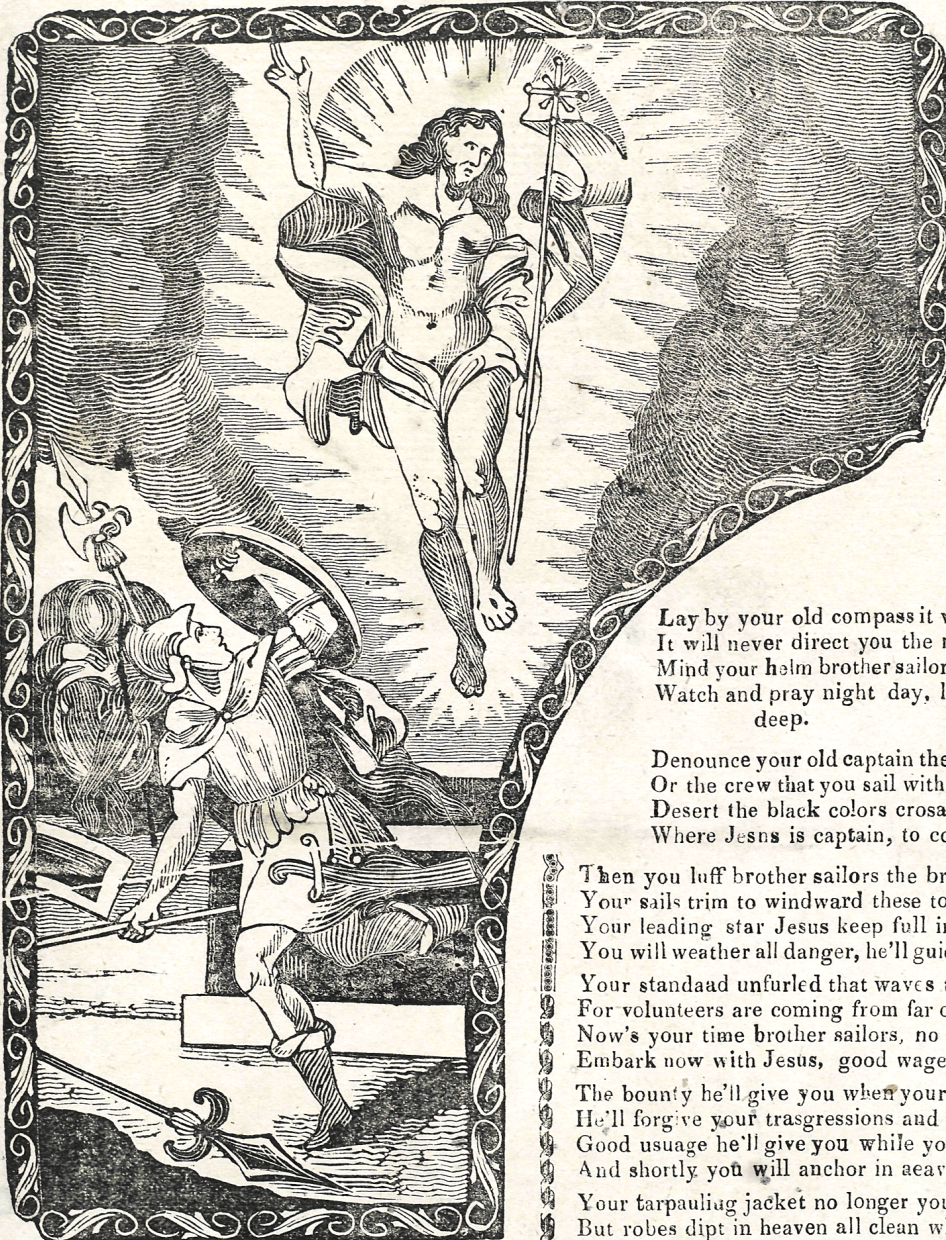


The Sailors Hymn



COMPOSED By
TWO
SAILORS
Cast away
On a Desert Island
in the
South seas.

Lay by your old compass it will do you no good,
It will never direct you the right way to God,
Mind your helm brother sailor & don't fall asleep,
Watch and pray night day, lest you sink in the deep.

Denounce your old captain the devil straightway,
Or the crew that you sail with will lead you astray
Desert the black colors cross on to the red,
Where Jesus is captain, to conquest he'll lead.

Then you luff brother sailors the breeze is now fair,
Your sails trim to windward these torments you'll clear,
Your leading star Jesus keep full in your view,
You will weather all danger, he'll guide you safe through.
Your standad unfurled that waves through the air.
For volunteers are coming from far off and near,
Now's your time brother sailors, no longer delay,
Embark now with Jesus, good wages he'll pay.

The bounty he'll give you when your voyage does begin,
He'll forgive your trasgressions and cleanse you of sin,
Good usage he'll give you while you sail on your way,
And shortly you will anchor in aeaven's broad bay.

Your tarpauling jacket no longer you'll wear,
But robes dipt in heaven all clean white and fair,
With a crown ou your head that will appear like the sun,
And from glory to glory eterual will run.

In the harbour of glory for ever you will ride,
Free from all dangers and sin wrapp'n with tide,
Waves of death seem to roll but the tempest is o'er,
And the hoarse breath of Boreas dismast thee no more.

C. PAUL, Printer, 18, Great Saint Andrew-street,
Broad-street, Bloomsbury.

YOU Sons of the main that sail ov r the flood,
Whose sins large as mountains have reach'd up to God
Remember the short yoyage of life will soon end,
So now brother sailors make Jesus your friend.

Then sttern on your life, see your way mark'd wi',
Marks head see what dang:r your soul it is in, (sin,
Ronud guard rocks of death beats fast on your keel
Or th e vessel and cargo will sink into hell.

