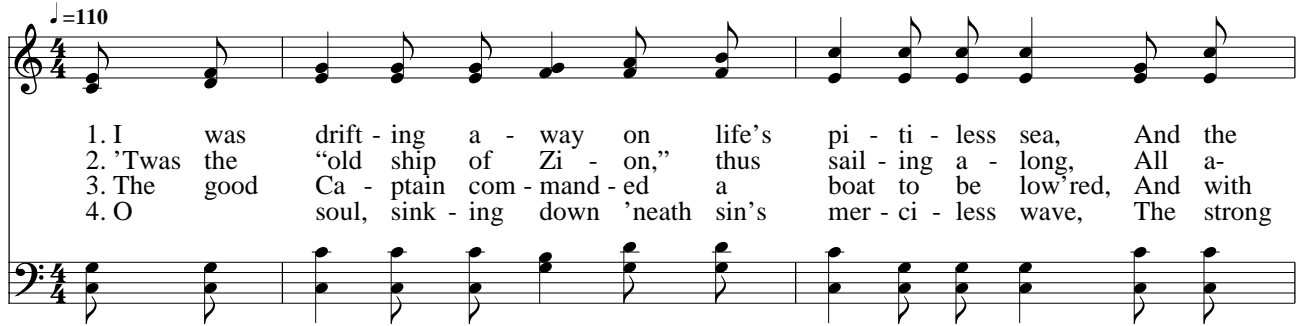


Old Ship of Zion

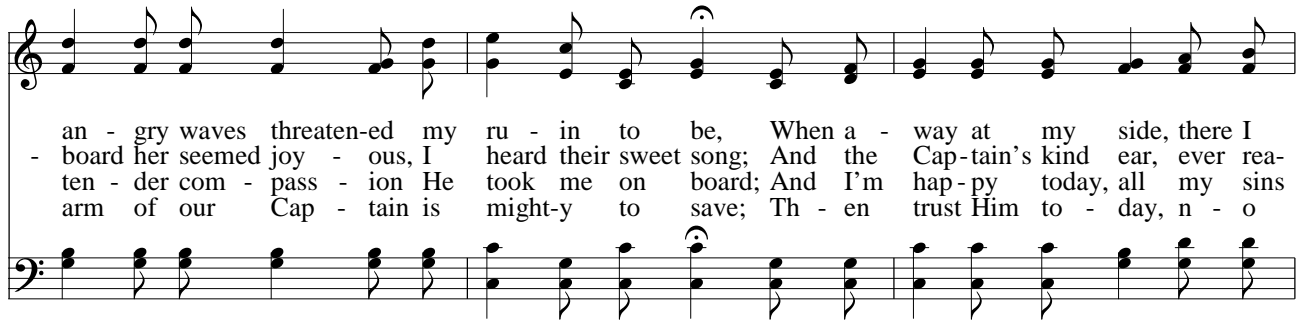
Mary J. Cartwright, 1889

Daniel Brink Towner


$\text{♩} = 110$



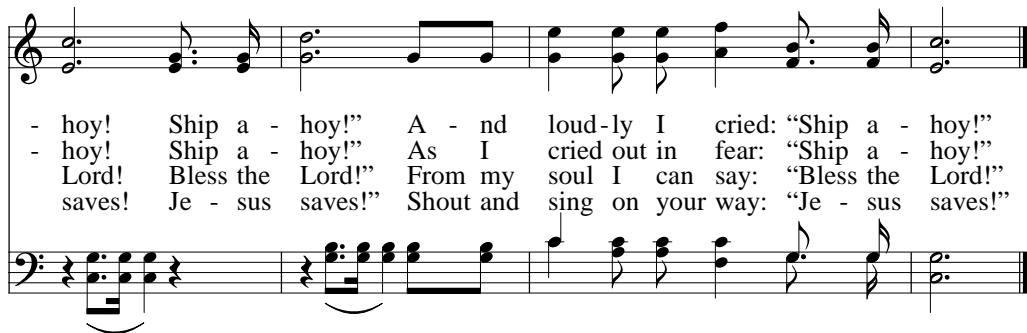
1. I was drift - ing a - way on life's pi - ti - less sea, And the
 2. 'Twas the "old ship of Zi - on," thus sail - ing a - long, All a -
 3. The good Ca - ptain com - mand - ed a boat to be low'red, And with
 4. O good soul, sink - ing down 'neath sin's mer - ci - less wave, The strong



an - gry waves threaten-ed my ru - in to be, When a - way at my side, there I
 - board her seemed joy - ous, I heard their sweet song; And the Cap - tain's kind ear, ever rean -
 ten - der com - pass - ion He took me on board; And I'm hap - py today, all my sins
 arm of our Cap - tain is might-y to save; Th - en trust Him to - day, n - o



dim - ly de - scried, A state - ly old vess - el, and loud - ly I cried: "Ship a -
 - dy to hear, Caught my wail of dis - tress, as I cried out in fear: "Ship a -
 washed a - way In the blood of my Sav - ior, and now I can say: "Bless the
 long - er de - lay, Board the old ship of Zi - on, and shout on your way: "Jes - us



- hoy! Ship a - hoy!" A - nd loud - ly I cried: "Ship a - hoy!"
 - hoy! Ship a - hoy!" As I cried out in fear: "Ship a - hoy!"
 Lord! Bless the Lord!" From my soul I can say: "Bless the Lord!"
 saves! Je - sus saves!" Shout and sing on your way: "Je - sus saves!"