

MAYFLOWER

CHILDREN:           OUR MOTHERS PRAY,  
                          OUR FATHERS PRAY,  
                          THE AIR IS SEA  
                          THE SEA IS AIR,  
                          THE HOWLING STORM  
                          CAN HEAR NO PRAYER,  
                          THE SAILS ARE TORN,  
                          THE STANCHIONS SHAKE,  
                          THE DEVIL ROARS,  
                          THE TIMBERS BREAK.

ALL:                   THE GREAT SEAS KEEP ON CRASHING,  
                          THE STORM CLOUDS KEEP ON FLASHING,  
                          THE SKY IS ALIVE WITH SAINT ELMO'S FIRE,  
                          THE OCEANS KEEP ON HEAVING,  
                          THE DARKNESS KEEPS ON CLEAVING,  
                          BUT WE MUST PRAY AND KEEP BELIEVING  
                          THAT GOD WILL PROTECT AND DELIVER US  
                          FROM THIS SODDEN PYRE.

ADULTS:              DELIVER US, OH LORD,  
                          FROM WATERS DARK AND COLD,  
                          KEEP HOPE ALIVE,  
                          WE MUST SURVIVE,  
                          OUR STORY MUST BE TOLD.  
                          DELIVER US FROM THUNDER,  
                          FROM TEMPEST AND FROM FLAME,  
                          THOUGH LIVES ARE TORN ASUNDER,  
                          WE TRUST IN THY GOOD NAME.

CHILDREN:           OUR MOTHERS PLEAD,  
                          OUR FATHERS PLEAD,

THERE'S NO ESCAPE  
FROM SATAN'S HAND,  
THE ENDLESS NIGHT,  
NO SIGHT OF LAND,  
THE SHROUDS ARE CUT,  
THE PLUNGING BOW,  
THIS DYING SHIP'S  
OUR COFFIN NOW.

ALL: THE GLASS IT KEEPS ON FALLING,  
THE LOST LAND KEEPS ON CALLING,  
THE OCEAN AS DEEP AND AS DARK AS HELL,  
THE MAYFLOWER KEEPS ON PITCHING,  
THE SCUPPERS KEEP ON DITCHING,  
THE STORM AND THE SEA KEEP ON WITCHING,  
AS LUCIFER RINGS OUT OUR RECKONING  
ON THE FUNERAL BELL.

ADULTS: WHERE ARE YOU GONE, OH LORD?  
WE DROWN IN MISERY,  
WE CALL YOUR NAME  
IN FEAR AND SHAME  
TO SAVE AND SET US FREE.  
OH LORD, ARE WE FORGIVEN?  
CAN YOU NOT HEAR US CRY?  
OH LORD, WHOSE TRUTH IS GIVEN  
IS THIS THE HOUR WE DIE?

CHILDREN: PUSH THROUGH THE OPEN DOOR  
TAKE THE HAND THAT HOLDS THE LIGHT,  
LOOK TO THE DISTANT SHORE,  
PUT ALL FEARS TO FLIGHT  
WITH THE END OF NIGHT...