

The "Old Ship Zion."

"There shalt come out of Zion the Deliverer."—ROMANS XL 16.

M. J. CARTWRIGHT.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. I was drift-ing a-way on life's pit-i-less sen, And the an-gry waves
2. 'Twas the "Old ship of Zi-on" thus sail-ing a-long, All a-board her seem'd
3. The good Cap-tain com-mand-ed a boat to be lower'd, And with ten-der com-
4. O soul, sink-ing down 'neath sin's mer-ci-less wave, The strong arm of our

1. threat-en'd my ru-in to be, When a-way at my side there I
2. joy-ous, I heard their sweet song; And the Cap-tain's kind ear, ev-er
3. -pas-sion He took me on board; And I'm hap-py to-day, all my
4. Cap-tain is migh-ty to save; Then trust Him to-day, no

1. dim-ly de-scried A state-ly old ves-sel, and loud-ly I cried, "Ship, a-
2. rea-dy to hear, Caught my wail of dis-tress, as I cried out in fear, "Ship, a-
3. sins wash'd a-way In the blood of my Sa-viour; and now I can say, "Bless the
4. long-er de-lay; Board the old ship of Zi-on, and shout on your way, "Je-sus

1. - hoy!"..... "Ship, a - hoy!"..... And loud-ly I cried, "Ship, a - hoy!"
2. - hoy!"..... "Ship, a - hoy!"..... As I cried out in fear, "Ship, a - hoy!"
3. Lord!"..... "Bless the Lord!"..... From my soul I can say, "Bless the Lord!"
4. saves!"..... "Je-sus saves!"..... Shout and sing on your way, "Je-sus saves!"
1. "Ship, a - hoy!" "Ship, a - hoy!"

By permission of Daniel B. Towner.