

Paul's Voyage to Rome

*I stood upon the shore one day
and watched the tall ships sail by.
Their sails unfurled, filled with wind,
neath the deep blue sky
And I wondered about the days of old
when men braved the vast open sea
With the Sun and Stars to guide their way
and prayer upon their knees.*

Chorus;

*Praise to the Lord who made the Sea;
The one who controls the waves,
The sound of his voice,
like the force of a gale,
We'll remember all of our days.*

*Now Paul was a man driven, it seems,
To preach the word of God.
With Luke by his side they opened the minds
to hear the word of God
With only the spirit to guide their way
through trouble and terrible times
Nothing, it seems, could hold them back
To preach the word of God!*

*Now, their was a day when the tempest
drew near to the ship that Paul was on.
No Stars, No Moon or Sun was seen
as the crew faced the dawn.
The Ship was in peril and drawing the sea
The Sailors were all terrified!
And soon they decided to abandon the ship
to try and save their lives.*

*Now, Paul told the captain to stop the men
As they went into the Sea.
Last night as I was praying,
an Angel appeared to me.
He said; " Keep the men from leaving the ship
or none of them will be saved".
The skiff was let loosed to drift away
As the men prayed for the day.
Now, we are like ships that sail away
upon the open Seas.
The winds may blow, the waves may grow,
the sky may look so bleak.
But we must use that anchor of hope
to help us through the storms
The Captain of our Salvation is near;
Praise ye the Lord!*