

# Danielson, Ship The Majestic Suffix

Before our time  
Upon a noun  
There stood still a ship

Standing proud

She tows lines  
Transforms words  
To be more than they are  
When they are alone  
On their own  
Pointing to no one

Ships displaying  
The quality  
The rank craft state  
Skill dignity  
When our ship comes  
Into nations  
Who will tow the line?

Ships passing into the night  
Taking flight  
With goods for everyone

Ships are led by  
The compass ones  
Thee shipshape daughters  
These shipshape sons

When our ship draws  
In the nations  
He shall tow our line

Our ship of fools  
From failing schools  
We need now hear

The children  
They desperately  
Are needing to be  
Be set free

They are afraid  
But so are we  
This cannot be

See hope  
Our captain riding  
Throughout these heavens  
Bringing peace

We're shipping out  
Our men again  
Oh, I pray it will end

These tunes  
Are never ending  
Thank you for sending  
Them to our hands

Before our time  
Upon a noun  
There stood still a ship

Standing proud

Shes tows lines  
Transforms words  
To be more than they are  
When they are alone  
On their own  
She's pointing to the one