

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