

Sail On(Hushower)  
Ida Hushower, 1900.  
R. C. Ward.

Away, away on the sea of life,  
My little boat doth glide;  
I soon shall land on the other shore,  
Beyond the swelling tide.

Refrain

Sail on, sail on,  
For soon this life is past;  
Tho' tempests beat, we will still sail on,  
And all be home at last.

I sing my song as the days go by;  
From storms I have no fear;  
I safely glide on the rolling waves,  
For Christ my captain's near.

Refrain

Perhaps some soul may be sailing near,  
So weary from life's race;  
I'll sing my song, it may help him bear  
The conflicts he must face.

Refrain