

Safe Crossing

(Music: Martin Schaub. Words: Jenny & Martin Schaub)

We were calling at Southampton
We'd been sailing from Bayonne
We were carrying a cargo of cement, a hundred tons
We were speeding towards Scilly
We could see St Martin's Head
When a storm crept up behind us
Like a rumour someone spread
Billy Fife had left his mother
Was it just a month ago?
Now he struggled just to stand
His face was white,
he couldn't move
He would make himself some money
Be his family's biggest pride
– Can you swim? the man had asked him
Now he wished he hadn't lied
Hey, Ho
Who is gonna come to rescue?
Hey, Ho
Who is gonna save our souls?
For seven long days we've been rolling and tossing
Now all we can do is to pray
for safe crossing
Daniel Gibbons was an old man
Had signed on a thousand times
Just as steady as a rock
But when he spoke, he spoke in rhymes
– Mr. Gibbons, said young Billy,
I am sure we're going down
Tell my mother that I love her,
I will be the first to drown
Hey, Ho
Who is gonna come to rescue?
Now young Billy don't despair
That won't get us anywhere
Take my word for it
Tomorrow you'll be home again, I swear
I admit the sea is cruel
But out here I have one rule
Don't you ever lose your hope
'cause here's your hope, your hope's your only fuel
Hey, Ho
Who is gonna come to rescue?...
And waters like these
You don't want to be lost in
Now all we can do is to pray
for safe crossing