

AT THE TURNING OF THE TIDE

Jon Heslop

We _____ Sailed a - way ma - ny hund - reds strong up - on a
6 spark - ling sea. Ever - y voice was raised in song, ever -
12 y heart was free _____ We sailed in pride and blind - ness
18 from the glo - ry of the sun. In that dwn we were im -
24 mor - tal, the voyage had just be - gun.

We sailed away many hundreds strong upon the sparkling sea.
Every voice was raised in song, every heart was free.
We sailed in pride and blindness from the glory of the sun.
In that dawn we were immortal, the voyage had just begun.

Some there were who lost their way, turned again for shore.
Some there were who went astray, sailed the seas no more.
Others there outsailed us all and danced upon the water.
Those on whom the gods do smile are first unto the slaughter.

Forever cruel the jealous sea sang tunes they could not play
and stilled the glorious harmony when they were swept away.
As bitter as the wicked waves our tears were veiled with rain.
With tattered hearts and muffled tongues we turned for home again.

The songs they sang we still can hear. The ships they built will sail
and now horizons all shine clear, their dreams will never fail.
With home around the last headland, the harbour lights our guide,
we'll raise a glass to those we lost at the turning of the tide.