

## Nickerson's Theme

Ahab

Neither long or meager lay  
Nor a comet on a July's day  
Would lead my righteous soul astray  
To cowardice, left hand's way

Oil soaked timber, wooden bone  
Whatever fate - God knows alone  
I pray for him to watch our trail  
For I know: to kill we sail

So sing, seaman, join my hymn of  
Blood and oil  
Sing her out, sing of our return to  
Rotten soil

First Nantucket sleigh ride, see!  
Will be a kingly gift to me  
O! That is where I long to be  
Deep in the heart of the sea