

The Dutchman

And Also The Trees

With the grace of God And the gift of peace The strain of timbers
Beneath my feet Beneath my feet

As I sail alone These uncharted seas One woman's love Could set
me free Could set me free

A score of years My hellish home Aboard this ship That dies of
shame No helmsman holds The port of souls Of life and death To
me denied

In the pallid night With no start to guide The trades of hope R
aged in my mind

In the hallowed land Of my fever dreams Your fathom passion Rel
eases me Releases me