## The Pilgrim's Tale

Beauty things sing to me As a chorus As a flock the wild seas Sway before us

Hail as a hand is my mail The thrush is my love And the whale is a snail

Sailors dance in a trance On the ocean Fairy lights in her eyes Tame the water

With the morn we mount and ride Pilgrims of summer The swift is our guide

Dazzle dawn man Mouthed with a smile Caution cloud lord Stay for a while You make us smile.