

FOUR VOICES, ONE GOD

THERE'S AN AGING SHIP
PAINTED NAVY GREY
LEAVING NEW YORK'S LIGHTS BEHIND
KNOWN FOR LUXURY
IN HER YOUNGER DAYS
BUT THE YEARS HAVE NOT BEEN KIND
AS THE WAR DRAGS ON
SHE'S BEEN COMMANDEERED
TO FIGHT A DESPERATE FOE
SO A THOUSAND TROOPS
CROWD HER RUSTED DECKS
BOUND FOR GREENLAND'S ENDLESS SNOW

***FOUR VOICES, ONE GOD
ON THAT FEBRUARY NIGHT
IF YOU SHOW US, LORD
WHAT OUR DUTY IS
WE'LL TRY TO DO IT RIGHT!***

NOW ABOARD THIS SHIP THERE ARE FOUR BRAVE MEN
WHO HAVE ANSWERED HEAVEN'S CALL
THEY ARE CHAPLAINS TO THE FRIGHTENED TROOPS
BRINGING COMFORT TO THEM ALL
WHEN THE TORPEDO HITS ON THAT FATEFUL NIGHT
FOUR MEN WILL ASSIST AND PRAY
NO LIFE JACKETS LEFT TO HELP THEM SURVIVE
THEY HAVE GIVEN THEM ALL AWAY

SOON THE SHIP MUST END ITS FIGHT FOR LIFE
AND SURRENDER TO THE WAVES
AND SIX HUNDRED SEVENTY MEN WILL DIE
ONLY ICE TO MARK THEIR GRAVES
NOT A GREATER LOVE AS THE GOOD BOOK SAYS
THAN TO MAKE THE SACRIFICE
THAT THESE FOUR MEN MADE FOR THE LADS THEY LOVED
IN THAT HELL OF FIRE AND ICE

IN THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN NOW ENTHRONED
FOUR SAINTS REJOICE AS ONE
TRUE FRIENDS THO' FOLLOWING DIFFERENT FAITHS
STILL EACH MAN THE SAME GOD'S SON
REVERENDS POLING AND FOX, FATHER WASHINGTON,
RABBI GOODE, WE SING THANKS TO THEE
MAY YOUR LOVING ACT ON THAT AWFUL NIGHT
NEVER FADE FROM MEMORY!

***FOUR VOICES, ONE GOD / ON THAT FEBRUARY NIGHT:
YOU HAVE SHOWN US, LORD, WHAT OUR DUTY IS -
WE HOPE WE DID IT RIGHT!***