

Wind, Weather & the Sea

Pea Soup

It came upon us during the middle watch,
And lasted the whole day long.
A thick eerie mist drifted over the deck, A
ship that sailed alone.

The deck was damp as were the sails.
Drops dripped from the shrouds.
Not one peek out of the sun,
For all those hours and hours.
Moisture filled the Captain's beard,
I saw him wipe his chin.

Silently we sat by our guns,
All of us brave men.
The crew on watch stood by the wheel.
Someone rang the bell,
The lookouts stood at their post.
A blind ship rose and fell.
It's not strange a silent prayer,
Was prayed to our God.
Would he keep us in his hand,
'Till he lifted this fog?

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Oh Blow You Hurricane

Rain ... Rain ... it's a hurricane Got
no Jonah, we can blame
Will our timbers stand the strain?
Oh blow ... you hurricane.

Different oceans call the doom
A cyclone or a typhoon
I just pray we got sea room
Oh blow ... you hurricane.

See the waves how high they go
Lost the topsails now its bare poles
Will she poop nobody knows
Oh blow ... you hurricane.

I feel the worst is yet to come
Before this mighty wind is done
Will i live to see the sun
Oh blow ... you hurricane.

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Skylarking

Searching for fresh air.
The crew gathered on deck,
And stared out in awe;
As the sun set.
They drank down their ration,
And lit up their pipes.
The master had promised,
Another scorching night .

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Spell of The Deep

What magic spell does the sea Cast
upon a man;
To sail away from all he loves
It's hard to understand.
Fearing not the wind and wave The
deep that has no sound.
The captain walks his quaterdeck A
ship that's fit-n-sound.

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Storm at Sea

The lightning flashes, the thunder rolls.
The sea is heavy, the wind is cold.
I look around, all I see-
Are weary souls, about to freeze.
It's a rainy day a' sea;
Been this way almost a week. The sky is
gray, and I am, too. Wondering if I'll get
home to you.
Yesterday morn' we lost the cook.
We never found him, we couldn't even look.
The rain keeps falling hard on this deck,
There's not a dry place, it's all soaking wet.
It's a rainy day a' sea;
Been this way almost a week.
The sky is gray, and I am, too. Wondering if
I'll make it home to you. We need some
sunshine, a sky o' blue; To warm our souls
to see us thru.
But the sky is gray and I am, too. Wishing I
was at home, sitting by you.

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Mighty, Mighty Ocean

Mighty, mighty ocean-
What magic do you possess,
To make a man sail your waters?
In the face of Death. 'O you
mighty Ocean. Mighty, mighty
ocean-
So vast and so deep.
Do you know how many times,
You've made a widow weep? 'O
you mighty Ocean.

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Voices from the Deep

Last night a voice called to me
So I got up, walked to the beach
The wind did howl, the waves crashed in I
thought about the countless men Who
died trying to keep the ship afloat The
cries I hear is their ghost.
He waved goodbye when they set sail
Got caught up in a fearsome gale.
Sometimes the sea demands a price;
Another sailor gives up his life.
He joins his mate in a watery grave,
I hear their voices calling to be saved. So
blow, blow,
You wind and you rain;
A lee shore or a hurricane.
Will the ship take the strain?
Or is it going down?
Will another sailor drown?

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Stormy Day at Sea

It's a stormy day at sea
The sky is gray it's killing me Not
knowing what to do
'Bout this loneliness and you The wind is
howling
The thunder crashes
My soul sinks lower
With every mile that passes It's a stormy
day at sea

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Becalmed

The sun is high,
And the sea is flat.
We rowed these boats,
'Till we've broke our backs.
The towline there,
She's hanging slack.
We need some wind in our sails.
So, Blow! Blow!
You mighty wind!
Been gone too long.
Time to come back again.
I call to you like a long lost friend.
Won't ya fill our sails?

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