

# *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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## **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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## **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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### **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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### **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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