

# Sailing (The Pilgrims)

by Kathleen Wiley

## CHORUS:

Sailing, sailing, over the stormy sea.  
I know that good winds are prevailing,  
But oh, this is hard for me.

## VERSES:

Now you'll call us pilgrims 'cause we've left our homes in search of a land that is free.  
We started our journey two weeks ago - We've seen nothing since but sea.  
(repeat CHORUS)

Now we are just people in search of truth. We value that more than our home.  
We're wanting a land we can worship in freedom - a place we can call our own.  
(repeat CHORUS)

The King was oppressive - the taxes were bad. The country was crowded, that's true.  
We'll find a new land and we'll set up our homes and we'll start our life anew.  
(repeat CHORUS)

We said our good byes to our families and friends. We sold everything that we owned.  
We're going in faith that we made the right choice, but our hearts still ache and groan,  
(repeat CHORUS)

Our mommy was crying - our daddy was too. Our grandpa and grandma looked grim.  
They followed us down to the dock and they waved, but we'll never see them again,  
(repeat CHORUS)

Our food's getting awful - our water is low. We live in the dark of the ship.  
We often are seasick - we're never alone. Oh, this is a terrible trip.  
(repeat CHORUS)

I don't have my puppy - my kitty is gone, I think there've been rats in my bed.  
I had to leave all of my toys at home - I hope something good's ahead,  
(repeat CHORUS)

So why are we willing to leave our homes - our families, friends, and our joys?  
Because we believe that a new day has dawned and we can hear freedom's voice,  
(repeat CHORUS)