The Grand Old Ship Of Zion

"And immediately the ship was at land." – John 6:21

1. In the grand old ship of Zion That has never lost a soul,
   We are sailing o'er life's ocean While the stormy billows roll;
   And we have the precious promise, That they shall not overwhelm,
   That no danger can befall us With our Savior at the helm.

2. In the grand old ship of Zion We are speeding o'er the wave,
   There are millions she has rescued, There are millions yet to save,
   For, her life-boats never fail her, And her sails will not be furled,
   Till among the saints in glory She has gathered in the world.

3. From that strong and stately vessel, When the skies are bright and clear,
   There are voices in the distance That our faith can sometimes hear,
   And when evening gathers round her, There are lights that we behold,
   From the watch-towers on the mountains In that land of bliss untold.

Words: Fanny J. Crosby
Music: Ira D. Sankey
The Grand Old Ship Of Zion

Chorus

Soon we'll anchor in the harbor, Soon we'll reach the golden shore;

Then we'll all sing, hallelujah! Safe at home for evermore.