Is That The Old Ship Of Zion Composed By M. J. Cartwright



I Was Standing On The Banks Of The River,

Looking Out Over Life's Troubled Sea,

When I Saw An Old Ship That Was Sailing,

Is That The Old Ship Of Zion I See?

It's Hull Was Bent And Battered, From The Banks Of Life, I Could See;

Waves Were Rough, But That Old Ship Was Sailing,

Is That The Old Ship Of Zion I See?





At The Stern Of The Ship Was The Captain,

I Could Hear As He Called Out My Name;

Get On Board, It's The Old Ship Of Zion,

It Will Never Pass This Way Again.

As I Step On Board I'll Be Leaving, All My Troubles And Trials Behind; I'll Be Safe With Jesus, My Captain, Sailing Out On The Old Ship Of Zion.

Sailing Out On The Old Ship Of Zion.

