The Three Ships

Words by Alfred Noyes (1180-1958)
Music by Colin Taylor (1881-1973)

1. As I went up the mountain side
   The sea below me glitter'd wide,
   And eastward, far away, I spied
   On

2. Ye have heard the song, how these must ply
   From the harbors of home to the ports o' the sky!
   Do ye know the truth of why On

3. Yet as I live, I never knew
   That ever a song could ring so true,
   Till I saw the sails patched brown,
   But the dreams die. Ah On

4. From the heights above the bel-fried town
   I saw that the song could ring so true,
   Here, For the

5. The sun and the wind they told me there
   The good load the three ships hear.
   For the

6. They have mixed their shrouds with the golden sky,
   They have mixed their shrouds with the golden sky,
   For the

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Christmas Day, on Christmas Day, The three great ships that
Christmas Day, on Christmas Day, The three great ships go
Christmas Day, on Christmas Day; And the marvelous ancient
Christmas Day, on Christmas Day; And on every mast was a
Christmas Day, on Christmas Day; And the third is frank in
Christmas Day, on Christmas Day? Will ye see three ships come

take the tide On Christmas Day in the morning.
sailing by On Christmas Day in the morning?
flags they flew On Christmas Day in the morning!
golden crown On Christmas Day in the morning.
cense most rare, On Christmas Day in the morning.
sailing by On Christmas Day in the morning?