As a Sailor

The seafarer's labours
Are toil and sweat of hand.
He toils in sun and mist
And in the stormy wind.

The sailor's days are long
And his nights are short.
He sleeps in the day
And works at night.

His life is full of danger
And his death is near.
He sails in the unknown
And is often out of ear.

The sailor's faith is strong
And his spirit is free.
He is a man of courage
And a friend to every one.

He loves his ship as if it were his life,
And he loves his country as if it were his home.
He is a hero in every sense of the word,
And he is a man of honor.

But his life is short,
And his death is near.
He sails in the unknown,
And is often out of ear.