

FOUR VOICES, ONE GOD
(Choral Version)

THERE'S AN AGEING SHIP PAINTED NAVY GREY
LEAVING NEW YORK'S LIGHTS BEHIND
KNOWN FOR LUXURY IN HER YOUNGER DAYS
BUT THE YEARS HAVE NOT BEEN KIND
AS THE WAR DRAGS ON SHE'S BEEN COMMANDEERED
TO HELP FIGHT A DESPERATE FOE
SO A THOUSAND TROOPS CROWD HER RUSTED DECKS
BOUND FOR GREENLAND'S ENDLESS SNOW

NOW ABOARD THIS SHIP THERE ARE FOUR BRAVE MEN
WHO HAVE ANSWERED HEAVEN'S CALL
THEY ARE CHAPLAINS TO THE FRIGHTENED TROOPS
GIVING COMFORT TO THEM ALL
WHEN THE TORPEDO HITS ON THAT FATEFUL NIGHT
FOUR MEN WILL ASSIST AND PRAY
NO LIFE JACKETS LEFT TO HELP THEM SURVIVE
THEY HAVE GIVEN THEM ALL AWAY!

FOUR VOICES, ONE GOD
ON THAT FEBRUARY NIGHT
WHEN YOU SHOW US, LORD, WHAT OUR DUTY IS
WE'LL TRY TO DO IT RIGHT!

SOON THE SHIP MUST END ITS FIGHT FOR LIFE
AND SURRENDER TO THE WAVES
AND SIX HUNDRED SEVENTY MEN WILL DIE
ONLY ICE TO MARK THEIR GRAVES
NOT A GREATER LOVE AS THE GOOD BOOK SAYS
THAN TO MAKE THE SACRIFICE
THAT THESE FOUR MEN MADE FOR THE LADS THEY LOVED
IN THAT HELL OF FIRE AND ICE

IN HEAVEN'S KINGDOM NOW ENTHRONED
FOUR NEW SAINTS REJOICE AS ONE
TRUE FRIENDS THO' SHARING DIFFERENT FAITHS
BUT EACH MAN THE SAME GOD'S SON
REVERENDS POLING AND FOX, FATHER WASHINGTON,

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**RABBI GOODE, WE SING THANKS TO THEE
MAY YOUR LOVING ACT ON THAT AWFUL NIGHT
NEVER FADE FROM MEMORY!**

FOUR VOICES, ONE GOD
ON THAT FEBRUARY NIGHT
YOU HAVE SHOWN US, LORD, WHAT OUR DUTY IS
WE HOPE WE DID IT RIGHT!

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