

IN THE BEGINNING

11. THE FRIEND SHIP (COME FREE)
(W. Daniels, C. Van Cleave)

Clear night clear light
A long way from Eden
And they say that the mind
When tempered with time
Will return to the scene of the crime
Go 'round one more time
But oh, oh no, I can't believe it's so
'Cause the Friend Ship
Twas a good ship, twas a proud ship
With sterling wings, whirling rings
To carry me high to the eye
Of your triangle
So please send us the keys
To all of your mysteries
Of sevens and threes
Heaven's and bees
Three hundred and sixty degrees
And you know what they'll say
When you tell them
You're on your way back home today
Oh you know what they'll say
"Wait till tomorrow"
But oh, oh no, the waiting
Is killing me so, oh
Shine your light upon me holy night
Bright and morning star
Revealing how far we have come
This evening
To bathe in the dawning light
To be born by the morning light
I'm dying to be born
I can't wait till tomorrow
And the Friend Ship
Still a good ship tis a proud ship
With sterling wings, whirling rings
To carry me high to the eye
Of your triangle
That new land is
Bound to feel strange
Where they don't make you
Feel like a stranger
It's a long way from the manger
A long way from Eden
So shine your light upon me holy night
Bright and morning star
Clear light star
Take me home
Sterling wings, whirling rings
Take me home free

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