

Two little boats

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For all those wanderers on epic journeys.

A song inspired by recent sad events and strands of family history.

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Epic journeys have been common since humans began on the African continent, we are a wandering race for all sorts of reasons.

At this time of year we think of biblical stories such as the journey of the Magi, Mary and Joseph's trek to Bethlehem and their flight into Egypt; there are also magnificent journeys in the Old Testament and the scriptures of other religions.

In my family one Grandmother fled Russia during the Russian revolution, my other grandparent escaped famine in Ireland, her three daughters married immigrants from a Poland, Italy and France all with their own tales to tell.

My Polish father made an epic journey from a Russian gulag camp to England via Iran and Palestine with 'General Anders' army.

In both the the UK and USA many families have similar tales to tell – all of us are immigrants or descendants of immigrants even if from the far distant past.

Sadly there are still many perilous journeys being taken to escape danger and poverty all over the world.

There's a star shin - ing bright, Way up high in the night; Fol - low that star on its heav - en - ly
flight. Where will it go? Does an - y - bod - y know? But we know by its light, There is
safe - ty in sight. Off — we sail in two — dar - ling lit - tle boats, Bob - bing a - cross star - lit
Speed lit - tle boats set your sails to the wind, Run swift - ly a - cross storm - y
seas; One is called Cour - age the oth - er one Hope, Car - ry us to sweet lib - er - ty.
seas; We'll shout and we'll sing as a new day be - gins, For our hearts will be eas - y and free.





There's a star shining bright,
Way up high in the night;
Follow that star in its heavenly flight.
Where will it go?
Does anybody know?
But we know by its light,
There is safety in sight.

Off we sail in two darling little boats,
Bobbing across starlit seas;
One is called Courage, the other one Hope,
Carry us to sweet liberty. *Chorus*

Speed little boats, set your sails to the wind,
Run swiftly across stormy seas;
We'll shout and we'll sing as a new day begins,
For our hearts will be easy and free. *Chorus*

Thank you, dear star for your kindly guiding light,
Thank you for calming our fears,
For your comfort and presence this very long,
dark night,
As the shore nears we weep joyful tears. *Chorus*