

On the strand beneath the towering cliffs,
We said goodbye to the helmsman
The best man I ever sailed with
Across the seven oceans
Steering, gazing out ahead
As the ragged crew were singing
And the wild life and stories told
As the misty dawns were breaking

And the North Star is not a bright star
But a guiding star
It took us over mountains to the East
Through the maze of city streets
To the Sennen Cove shore

Tonight I stood in the empty street
As a heavy snow was falling
I saw a flight of geese passing fast and low just above
the rooftops
Godspeed and I thought of him
As they vanished into the white-out
And Godspeed to all of us
Vanishing into the white-out

And the North Star is not a bright star
But helmsman's star
He took us over mountains to the East
Through the maze of city streets
To the Sennen Cove shore