

## The Boat Story

A mother put her baby in a basket,  
then put the basket into the river,  
singing, 'hush little baby, don't you cry,'  
as she let it sail on by.

The basket bobbed gently on the water,  
sailing downstream.  
And the hushed little baby stayed quiet.

In the bustling, busy harbour,  
in the shadow of the night,  
the baby was lifted onto a boat,  
to set sail to a better life.

And the sea was calm, and the people sang,  
songs of hope for the future.  
They sang, 'Take this baby, and take this boat,  
Across the water to a better life.'

But sea soon began to change,  
it bashed the boat and splashed the deck and noisy waves crashed all around.  
Then the waves grew tall, and fierce and rough,  
and the storm grew bold and cold.  
It rocked the boat from side to side,  
And the children tried to hide.

When waves begin to calm, everyone could all see the shore  
They said, 'There's the beach, where the sea meets the sand,  
that's the land of the better life.'

And the children and the people on board  
the leaking and creaking, cold old boat  
looked sadly at the sign and said,  
'We only want a better life...'

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