```
C
Day is done. Gone the sun,
C
From the lakes, from the hills, from the skies.
C
G
C
F
All is well, Safely rest.
F
C
God is nigh.
```

Correspondent Dana sent me these words, which used to be sung by the Mariner scouts. Can anyone verify them?

Mariners we, brave and free,

As the sun sets beyond sail and sea.

Shipmates true, loyal crew,

We leave you.