

All The Diamonds

Mary Hopkin

All the diamonds in this world
That mean anything to me
Are conjured up by wind and sunlight
Sparkling on the sea

I ran aground in a harbor town
Lost the taste of being free
Thank God, He sent some gull-chased ship
To carry me to sea

Two thousand years
And half a world away
Dying trees still
Grow greener when you pray

Silver scales flash bright and fade
In reeds along the shore

Like a pearl in a sea of liquid jade
His ship comes shining
Like a crystal swan in a sky of suns
His ship comes shining