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Am Once there was a Ship of Stone	Am There our own ships' frames were formed
G6 That orbitted a mighty star	G6 To grow blue glowing wings,
Am G Am Em Am And from it flew the first ship's crew	Am G Am Em Am And spread them wide to the farthest tide
Whose children we all are;	Where the last, lone beacon sings;
And no matter how long G6	And no matter how tight the net they knot
We've drawn our track, Am Em	Of our web where the wheel of light is caught,
Still over our shoulder, looking back Am	How strange and lost,
Through the hydrogen's hiss G6 Esus4	G6 Esus4 How grand they've grown,
And the methane's moan, D5 G C	D5 G C G C G6 F They too desire all Heaven's fire:
Past the polymer clouds G C G6 F	Our companions since the Ship of Stone.
Of the dead stars' shrouds, C G Am Em Am	one verse instrumental
All our roads run back to the Ship of Stone.	Am Once there was a Ship of Stone,
Am There the first crew all were made G6	C Am G6 Clear-domed, broad-hulled, and clean,
And wakened from unknowing sleep Am G Am Em Am	C G Am Where the air shone blue,
By the boundless sight of Heaven's height Em Am	Through whose holds birds flew,
And the fires on the deep;	G6 Em Am Whose decks were growing green;
And no matter how strange G6	And no matter how odd
the forms we wear, Am Em	These things may seem,
How warped and wild, how rich and rare, Am G6	Am Em As madly mazed as shards of dream,
How changed we've made the seed we've Esus4	no drum on these two lines Am G6 Esus4 They are not a dream that you dream alone
sown; D5 G C G C G6 F	They are not a dream that you dream alone— D5 G C G C G6 F All shins all moneys of one king
We are blood of those who singing rose C G Am Em Am From the body of the Chip of Stane	All ships, all men are of one kin; C G Am Em Am We shall not forget the Ship of Stone
From the body of the Ship of Stone.	We shall not forget the Ship of Stone.

If any of the songs we filkers are writing and singing now deserves to be remembered a thousand years from now, this is it. My all-time favorite.