

I am the Atlantic Ocean

I am the Atlantic Ocean.

I join hot lands and cold lands.

I join high lands and low lands, wet lands and dry lands.

I join old lands and new lands.

I brought the ships of Columbus.

I brought the explorers and the missionaries.

I brought people from every country in Europe.

I brought people who wanted homes.

I brought people who wanted freedom.

I brought people who wanted to work, to learn, to pray, to love God.

I brought the Faith of the Old World to the New.

I brought the story of Christ, the love of Christ.

I am the Atlantic Ocean. I came- from the hand of God.

He made me for the use of His children.

Sometimes storms break over me. Sometimes the sun shines brightly upon me. Sometimes I weep.

Sometimes I laugh. Always, everyday, I give glory to the God Who made me.

Ships from Spain

Ships from Spain came sailing

Swiftly on the sea,

Bringing from the homeland

To the colony

Walnut trees and fig trees,

Grapefruit trees and cherries,

Orange trees and olive trees,

Hazelnuts and berries,

Horses, sheep, and cattle,

Peppers, oil, and cheese,

Spices, herbs, and lemons,

Honey from the bees.

Ships from Spain came sailing

Swiftly on the sea,

Bringing for the feast days

Of the colony

Tambourines and bagpipes,

Castanets and fiddles,

Kettledrums and trumpets,

Puppet shows and riddles,
Fireworks for the evening,
Songs for girls to sing,
Silver bells and gold bells
For the boys to ring.
Ships from Spain came sailing,
Swiftly on the sea,
Bringing best of all gifts
To the colony,
Priests who brought the Gospel
Of the Living Word,
Priests who taught the glory
Of the risen Lord,
Priests who lifted crosses
High above the sod,
Priests who lived, priests who died,
For our Land and God.