

Emerging from the mists of Avalon,  
Sails puffed with pride,  
A mighty American Armada assembles.

And from the shadows of Liberty,  
In this harbor on the Hudson,  
Unfamiliar faces huddle  
To salute this floating parade:

The barge, the yacht, the clipper, the canoe  
Vessels that have braved vast oceans of intolerance  
Vessels of immigrant dreams;  
Vessels of invincible spirit;  
Vessels through which all blessings flow,  
Back and forth,  
Rising and falling,  
Emptying and receiving  
Like the waves that wash this sacred shore.

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