

Promised Land

Its time to turn to face the storm
The rudders broke the mainsail torn
Our Captain cries 'on deck all hands
We're heading for the promised land'
The hurricane and storm winds blow
The mermaids keep their watch below
To view that world beneath the tide
Upon white horses I will ride

This ship's going down so pull for shore
The sea of life is mine no more
One trembling voice breaks into song
I see the cliffs of Babylon
The ships going down and sinking fast
My hands cling to the broken mast
Who'll cast a line to save my soul
Over billows high where the big seas roll

The anchor chain is made of gold
Cast it deep and make it hold
The sirens sing to mark my way
Into that land where I will stay
The one's you love are waiting there
A father's hand, a mother's prayer
The Saints are calling out my name
Beyond the earthquake, floods and flame

Set your course and pass the word
Over mountain's, lakes your voice be heard
To the warming sun where fountains flow
Away from storms and the winds that blow
Where hero's fall and angels fly
No moon comes out to light the sky
Its here I'll lay me down to sleep
Where accordions play and willows weep

No shield have I, nor sword in hand
To guard me through this unknown land
Away from danger, wind and cold
To view the world within my soul
Now all is calm and trouble passed
That crown of glory's mine at last
Its here I'll stay forever more
With the guards of time around my door

I'll drop my anchor, I'll walk ashore
For here I'll stay for evermore.

Word & Music - Richard Grainger

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