

# Home from the Sea

27

Shantymand / *Kor*

On a cold winters night  
With a storm at its height  
A' lifeboat answered the call.  
They pitched and they tossed  
Till we thought they were lost  
As we watched from the harbor wall.

'Tho the night was pitch black,  
There was no turning back,  
For someone was waiting out there,  
And each volunteer  
Had to live with his fear  
As we joined in a silent prayer.

*And carry us home, home, home from the sea  
Angels of mercy, answer our plea  
And carry us home, home, home from the[ sea  
Carry us safely home from the sea.*

As they battled their way  
Past the mouth of the bay,  
It was blowing like never before.  
As they gallantly fought,  
Every one of them thought  
Of loved ones back on the shore.

Then a flicker of light  
And they knew they were right.  
There she was on the crest of a wave.  
She's an old fishing boat  
And she's barely afloat.  
Please God, there are souls we can save.

*And carry us home, home, home from the sea*

And back in the town  
In a street that runs down  
To the sea and the harbor wall,  
They'd gathered in pairs  
At the foot of the stairs  
To wait or the radio call

And just before dawn  
When all hope had gone  
Came a hush and a faraway sound.  
'Twas the coxswain he roared:  
"All survivors on board  
Thank God and we're homeward bound"

*/: And carry us home, home, home from the sea.  
Angels of mercy, answer our plea  
And carry us home, home, home from the[ sea  
Carry us safely home from the sea. :/*

(Omkvæd X 2)

27