

LIFEBOAT SONG

words, Phil Coulter/music, Stewart Hendrickson



On a cold win-ter's night, with the storm at it's height A life - boat



an-swers a call. They pitched and they tossed, 'till we thought they were



lost, As we watched from the har - bour wall. 'Tho the night was pitch

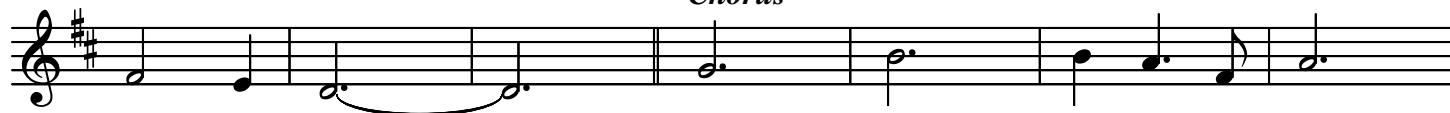


black, there was no turn - ing back, For some - one was wait - ing out there,



And each vo - lun - teer had to live with his fear As we joined in a

Chorus



si - lent prayer. Home, home, home from the sea,



An - gels of mer - cy, an - swer our plea. And car - ry us home, home,



home from the sea, Car - ry us safe - ly home, from the sea.