

Lyrics by: Vicki Ryder

Gaggle: North Carolina

Tune: Brahms' Lullaby

Date written or updated:

Come to Me (Close the Camps)

At tender age, left in a cage,
Filled with terror and dread,
Restless sleep, mothers weep,
With no place to rest your head.

Come to me, refugee,
I lift my lamp high.
By my light in the night
You'll be safe by and by.

Flee you must! Those you trust
Trudged for days, months, and hours,
Moving on, through the dawn,
Seeking safety, child of ours.

Come to me, refugee,
May you know peace at last;
By my light in the night
May your terror be past.

Here we stand, with helping hands,
For our immigrant children,
Pledging now, a solemn vow,
That we'll welcome you in.

Come to me, refugee,
As we all lift our lamps,
By our light in the night
We will close down those camps!