Come to Me: Song for a Syrian Refugee

Description

Bombs rain down, in your town, Cries of terror and dread, Restless sleep, mothers weep, Circling drones fly overhead.

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 Trudge for months, days, and hours, Moving on, through the dawn, Child of war and child of ours.

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

Here we stand, with helping hands, Reaching out to war's victims; Pledging now, a solemn vow, That we'll welcome you in.

Come to me, refugee, You, the tired, the poor. By my light in the night Welcome now to our shores.

Category

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Meta Fields

Youtube Link: youtu.be/Y0eASoAXTx0?t=21

Tune: Brahms' Lullaby

SONGS OF THE RAGING GRANNIES

https://raginggrannies.net

Gaggle: RochesterSoFloNorth Carolina **Lyrics By:** Vicki Ryder