

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
Youâ??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 warâ??s victims;
Pledging now, a solemn vow,
That weâ??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

1. Government & Politics
2. Human & Civil Rights
3. War & Peace
4. World Issues

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Meta Fields

Lyrics By : Vicki Ryder

Gaggle : RochesterSoFloNorth Carolina

Tune : Brahms' Lullaby

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