

Home from the sea

Solo

On a cold winters night, with a storm at its height,
the lifeboat answered the call.

They pitched and they tossed, till we thought they were lost,
as we watched from the harbor wall.

Though 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 they joined in a silent prayer.

Refrein

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.

Solo

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.

Refrein

Solo

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 for 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.

Refrein