

Home from sea. (C) ^D

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

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

Chorus: Oh carry us home ,home, home from the sea.

Angels of mercy, answer our ~~plae~~. plea

And carry us home, home, home from the ~~see~~. sea.

Carry us safely home from the sea.

As they battled their way, at 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, an' she 's barely afloat.
Please God, there souls we can save.

Chorus: An' carry them

And back in the town , on a street that runs down
to the sea and the harbour wall.

They had gathered in pairs, at the foot of the stairs
To wait for the radio call.

And just before dawn, when all hope was gone
Came a " Hush ! "and a faraway sound.

T' was the coxswain he roared, All survivors on board.
Thank God, an' we're homeward bound.

Chorus: To carry ~~them~~ home

Gentag ~~sidste halvdel af~~ omkvædet.

Home, Home, Home from the sea.

Carry them safely home from the sea.