

Come to Me, Refugee

Tune: Brahms' Lullaby

Lyrics by Vicki Ryder

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 days, months, and hours,
Moving on, through the dawn,
Child of war and 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,
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 shore.