Home from the Sea



Songwriter: Phil Coulter

On a (G)cold winter's night, with a storm at its height A (C)lifeboat answered the (G)call They (D)pitched and they (G)tossed, 'til we (Bm)thought they were (Em)lost As we (Am)watched from the (A)harbor (D)wall Though the (G)night was pitch black, there was no turning back For (C)someone was waiting out (B7)there And (C)each volunteer had to (G)live with his (Em)fear As they (Am)joined in a (A)silent (D)prayer.-G7-G6

[CHORUS]

Carry us (G)home, (C)home, home from the (G)sea (C)Angels of (G)mercy, (Am)answer our (D)plea -G7-G6 And carry us (G)home, (C)home, home from the (G)sea (C)Carry us (G)safely (Am)home(D7) from the (G)sea

As they (G)battled their way past the mouth of the bay It was (C)blowing like never be(G)fore As they (D)gallantly (G)fought, every (Bm)one of them (Em)thought Of (Am)loved ones (A)back on the (D)shore Then a (G)flicker of light, and they knew they were right There she (C)was on the crest of a (B7)wave She's an (C)old fishing boat, and she's (G)barely a(Em)float Please (Am)God, there are (A)souls we can (D)save! -G7-G6

[REPEAT CHORUS]

And (G)back in the town in a street that runs down To the (C)sea and the harbor (G)wall They had (D)gathered in (G)pairs at the (Bm)foot of the (Em)stairs To (Am)wait for the (A)radio (D)call And (G)just before dawn, when all hope was gone Came a (C)hush and a faraway (B7)sound 'Twas the (C)coxswain he roared, "All sur(G)vivors on (Em)board!" Thank (Am)God, and we're (A)homeward (D)bound. -G7-G6

[REPEAT CHORUS 2X]