

# Home from the Sea

Layout JV  
Versie 24-12-2023  
Bewerking AK

1 D G 2 D A7 3 D 4

Tenor

8

On a

5 D 6 7 G

T

8

8 D A D F#m Bm

T

8

call. They pitched and they tossed. Till we thought they were lost. As we

11 E7 A D 12 13

T

8

watched from the har - bor wall. Though the night was pitch black, There was

14 G F#7 15 16

T

8

no tur-ningback, For someone was wai-ting out there. But

17 G D Bm E7 A 18 19 20

T

8

each vo-lun-teer, had to live with his fear As they joined in a si - lent prayer

21 Refrein D G D G D/F# 22 23 24

T

8

Refrein Car-ry us home, home, home from the sea An-gels of mer-cy,

B

8

Car-ry us home, home, home from the sea An-gels of mer-cy,

B

8

## Home from the Sea

25 Em 26 A A/G 27 A/F# A/E 28 D D/F# 29 G D

T  
8  
ans-wer our plea \_\_\_\_\_ home, home, home from the sea

B  
8  
ans-wer our plea And car-ry us home, home, home from the sea

B

30 G D/F# Em A7 31 D G 32 D A7A D 33 34 35

T  
8  
Car-ry us safe-ly home from the sea. \_\_\_\_\_

B  
8  
Car-ry us safe-ly home from the sea.

B

# Home from the Sea

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,  
 But each volunteer  
 Had to live with his fear  
 As they joined in a silent prayer.

Carry us  
 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.

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.

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 or 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.