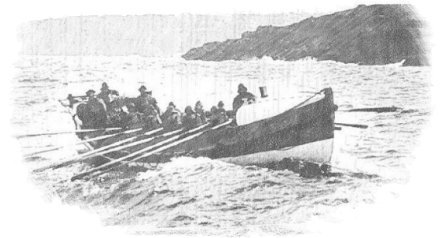


Home from the Sea

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 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 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 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 [F] hush and a faraway [B7] sound
'Twas the [F] 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]