

Harbour – Anna Tabbush

VERSE 1

When you've crossed the stormy waters
Come, walk a-shore
Bring your sons and bring your daughters
Wander no more

CHORUS

And our door is always open
And our hearth is always warm
When you need a place to shelter
We're a harbour in the storm

VERSE 2

There'll be time for rest and sleeping
Come, walk a-shore
There'll be space for peace and healing
Wander no more

VERSE 3

For in days of lesser fortune
Come, walk a-shore
We may need a door to open
Wander no more