

God travels with us

[words by Colin Ferguson – song to the tune of ‘House of the Rising Sun’]

Our homes were good, our living fair
for generations past
then soldiers came and brought despair
and stole our land away.

Our faith still travels with us,
our hope is in God's hands,
for we know there's a home for everyone,
It's called the promised Land.

We left our history and our dreams
with hardly time to pack
fear for our lives drove us away
and there's no turning back.

Our faith still travels with us

We come from many troubled lands
to seek a place of peace
where someone new will understand
and help our sorrow cease

Our faith still travels with us....

Each day we walk the desert miles
longing to belong
hiding our fears in a tearful smile
and a long remembered song

Our faith still travels with us....

O where is the land with an open heart?
where can we all be free?
where can we find a welcome start,
and live as we used to be.

Our faith still travels with us....

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