

# Harbour

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

*For 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*

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

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