

New Horizons

Yonder Mountain String Band

Come son, take hold of my hand now
Come daughter, jump into my arms
Come sweet darling wife, move quickly I'll keep us from harm
Well, the water from the sky, it is coming
And it's rising each minute of the day
And soon our dear home and our pleasures will be washed away

There's a new horizon and it's coming my son
Coming soon but I don't know when
When the sky will dry up and stop all this raging
When we'll be coming back again
The sun is trying to start shining
But the rain is pouring down
With the thunder and the lightning
With the rain is pouring down

For two long weeks it's been falling
And rolling through streets of our town
Forcing families to flee from their homes, pulling crops from the ground
We must leave behind our pleasures
Yes darling we must leave them all behind
Come family now move quickly, higher ground we must find

The sun is trying to start shining
But the rain is pouring down
With the thunder and the lightning
Where the rain is pouring down

As I stand at this lonely hilltop, and I stare at the town down below
Tops of trees and muddy old roofs now all that do show
As the tears roll down my cheeks
And they match with the patter of the rain
Look in the distance for the horizon, pray we'll come again