

BLUE ANTHEM

I sing my song, a blue, blue anthem
when this old day is bidding us farewell,
and row ashore to beaches of contentment
where there are no pretentious tales to tell.
I seek my tree for resting,
for shelter and retreat
while glowworms give me glints of green
in soft grass at my feet.
And now I sing my anthem.

I sing my song, a blue, blue anthem
for what I`m given ev`ry single day,
for happy times and playful steps around me,
and all the kindness you have brought my way.
But also for the moments
awake the whole night through,
they gave my day a shady touch,
I wondered what to do.
And now I sing my anthem.

I sing to you a blue, blue anthem,
to you, the Hand who gathers us and seeds,
and brings us all recovery and blessings,
and crops fulfilling all our daily needs,
who bids us face the challenge;
find ev`ry soul`s award,
with heads up high take places
in the chapter of the Lord.
And now we sing our anthem.

Freddie Langrind