

# Barclay James Harvest, Maestoso (A Hymn In The

It's so strange that I should meet you  
Here upon the highest point of earth;  
It's safe to say we've proved our worth  
In others' eyes today;  
And the flags that we both hold  
Are altogether vain and meaningless.  
These standards that we've strived to bless,  
It's time we threw away.  
We should fall upon our knees  
And thank sweet God we are alive.  
Sweet God we are alive.  
Sweet God we are alive!

All across the face of earth  
The clouds are gathering to hide the ways of man.  
There is no earthly plan  
Up here at Heaven's door,  
And the air is pure enough  
To wipe away all doubts of innocence.  
Repent! Rejoice! Make recompense  
For now and evermore.

We should fall upon our knees  
And thank sweet God we are alive.  
Sweet God we are alive.  
Sweet God we are alive!