

Barclay James Harvest, Maestoso (A Hymn In Th

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!