

Debbie Reynolds, Home In The Meadow (How Th

Away, Away
Come away with me
Where the grass grows wild, where the winds blow free
Away, Away
Come away with me
And I'll build you a home in the meadow

Come, Come
There's a wondrous land
For the hopeful heart, for the willing hand
Come, Come
There's a wondrous land
Where I'll build you a home in the meadow

The stars, the stars
Oh how bright they'll shine
On a world that the Lord must have helped design
The stars, the stars
Oh how bright they'll shine
On that home we will build in the meadow

Come, Come
There's a wondrous land
For the hopeful heart, for the willing hand
Come. Come
There's a wondrous land
Where I'll build you a home in the meadow