

# Grief and Praise

[Glen Phillips](#)

Oh you sisters encircled, you children of mine  
You humble my heart and sharpen my mind  
Though we're scattered and wearied and change is upon us  
We are bound 'til the end, still a family I promise  
Though all that you love will be taken some day  
By the angel of death or the servants of change  
In a floodwater tide without rancor or rage  
Sing loud while you're able in grief and in praise  
For so many years we swam into the tide  
And we would not abandon, heroic and kind  
Shared our sweat and our shelter, our bodies and blood  
Godspeed and good fortune, I will miss you my love  
For all you hold dear will be taken some day  
By the angel of death or the servants of change  
In a floodwater tide without rancor or rage  
So sing loud while you're able in grief and in praise  
Now we meet at well of sorrow  
Dug down to the heart of the earth  
Where it's joined at its source to the spring of hope  
Drink deep while you can and give thanks for your thirst  
For all that you love will be taken some day  
By the angel of death or the servants of change  
In a floodwater tide without rancor or rage  
So sing loud while you're able in grief and in praise  
Sing loud while you're able  
In grief and in praise  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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