Rita

Antrim

Lay down softly in our sorrow
Lay down sister to die
And cover over, my sweet Father
Cover over her eyesYour broken body, it cannot weather
The years your youth still longs to spend
So go down graceful, sleep with the angels
And wake up whole again'Cause it was not your time
That's a useless line
A fallen world took your lifeBut the God that sometimes can't be found
Will wrap Himself around you
So lay down, sister, lay downSlower passing are the hours
To tell this tale that takes its time
But the finest moment, no man can measure
Is to look your Savior in the eyesSo take her tender to Your table
An' take her from this killing floor
To taste the water that is forever
Let her be thirsty no more'Cause it was not her time
That's a useless line
A fallen world took her lifeBut the God that sometimes can't be found
Will wrap Himself around you
So lay down, sister, lay downAnd the God that sometimes can't be found
Will wrap Himself around you
So lay down, Rita, lay down

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