Holy Shore

The Perrys

I hear Godâ€™s children testify, weâ€™re troubled, sick and worn. Soldiers fainting in the fight, not wanting to go on.
Our knees are sore from bowing, yet we know thatâ€™s how we win.
So please let me remind you, it will be worth all of the pain.

Chorus
Oh weary worker I know that youâ€™ve heard, that weâ€™ll soon be going home.
Sweet intercessor it will be better, over on that holy shore.

Letâ€™s look once more, and see what John saw coming any day. A holy cloud and then a voice heard calling us away. To a place where thereâ€™s no praying for there wonâ€™t be any sin.
Let the vision see on Patmos Refresh our hearts again.

Chorus
Oh weary worker I know that youâ€™ve heard, that weâ€™ll soon be going home. Sweet intercessor it will be better, over on that holy shore.

Tag
You have heard about our future
lift your weary wandering eyes
and see the Holy City
that shore is now in sight

Chorus
Oh weary worker I know that youâ€™ve heard, that weâ€™ll soon be going home. Sweet intercessor it will be better, over on that holy shore.

Sweet intercessor it will be better, over on that holy shore.

Lyrics submitted by Black Family.

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