

The Rope

Martina McBride

In waters calm I sailed from shore
To see what I might see
And having never sailed before
I drifted aimlessly A warm breeze rocked my boat until
In slumber I fell sound
But woke to find the light grown dim
And dark clouds gathering 'round In haste I worked at turning back
But now the wind blew wrong
And when the night came cold and black
My strength was almost gone But with one last small thread of hope
I bowed my head to pray
Then through the dark I saw a rope
And heard a calm voice say Grab the rope, hold it tight
In the distance shines a light
Neither fear nor feel alone
There is One who'll lead you home I heard my heart beat loud and fast
But did as I was told
And with the rosy dawn at last
Dry land I did behold I kissed the sandy banks and swore
My sailing days were through
But should I ever stray from shore
I know now what to do Grab the rope, hold it tight
In the distance shines a light
Neither fear nor feel alone
There is One who'll lead you home Grab the rope, hold it tight
In the distance shines the darkest night
No need to feel afraid
No need to feel alone
The One who knows our way will lead you home

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>