Holy Shore

The Perrys

I hear God?s children testify, we?re troubled, sick and worn. Soldiers fainting in the fight, not wanting to go on. Our knees are sore from bowing, yet we know that?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 you?ve heard, that we?ll soon be going home. Sweet intercessor it will be better, over on that holy shore.

Let?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 there?s no praying for there won?t be any sin. Let the vision see on Patmos Refresh our hearts again.

Chorus

Oh weary worker I know that you?ve heard, that we?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 you?ve heard, that we?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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