

ROW ON      Anon/Tim Laycock

Clouds are upon the summer skies  
There's thunder on the wind,  
Pull on, pull on and homeward go,  
And give no look behind.

*Chorus*

Row on, row on, another day,  
May shine with brighter light,  
Ply, ply the oars and pull away,  
There's dawn beyond the night.

Oh, like yon river would I glide,  
To where my heart would be,  
My bark would soon outsail the tide,  
That hurries to the sea.

Row on ....

Speak if you will the words of love,  
Say all that words can say,  
Changeless affection strength to prove,  
But speed upon the way.

But yet a star shines constant still,  
In yonder cloudy sky,  
And hope as bright my bosom fills,  
With love that cannot die.

Row on, row, on, God speed the way,  
Thou must not linger here,  
Storms hang around the closing day,  
Tomorrow may be clear.