

Lights Of Magdala

By: Larry Murray

Oh The Lights Of Magdala Flicker Dimly On The Shore
Holy Sailor Sailing On The Sea
Patiently Waiting She Walks Quietly To The Door
Another Lonely Night In Galilee

Oh .. Magdalene
Don't Wrap Your Dreams In Sorrow
Save Them For Tomorrow,
If It Comes,
When We'll Meet Within The Circle Round The Sun
Oh.. If Heaven Were A Lady, Don't You Know You'd Been The One

Through The Streets Of Jerusalem You Followed Him Once More
Holy Sailor's Come Home From The Sea
Someone Somewhere's Calling Him To A Golden Distant Shore
Far From The Lonely Nights In Galilee

Oh .. Magdalene
Don't Wrap Your Dreams In Sorrow
Save Them For Tomorrow,
If It Comes,
When We'll Meet Within The Circle Round The Sun
Oh.. If Heaven Were A Lady Don't You Know You'd Been The One