

## Beacon of Hope

Anita Morrow's Swim of Hope



There's a Light the people say that can guide us on our way.  
It's a Light that guides the sighted and the blind.  
It's a Light for all to see. It's within both you and me.  
It's a beacon for all Hope. It's yours and mine.

It's yours and mine.  
It's yours and mine.  
It's a beacon for all Hope,  
It's yours and mine.

It's a Light for all to see. It's within both you and me.  
It's a beacon for all Hope. It's yours and mine.

When the skies are dark above, and you think you've lost His love,  
Reach deep into your soul just one more time,  
And there you'll find a light that's burning day and night.  
It's a beacon for all Hope. It's yours and mine.

It's yours and mine.  
It's yours and mine.  
It's a beacon for all Hope,  
It's yours and mine.

For there you'll find a light that's burning day and night.  
It's a beacon for all Hope. It's yours and mine.

In the darkest of the night, when you need a guide that's right,  
You can find the winding trail among the pines.  
For you'll find a guiding hand from your own fellow man.  
Like a beacon for all Hope, it's gonna shine.

It's gonna shine.  
It's gonna shine.  
Like a beacon for all Hope,  
It's gonna shine.

For you'll find a guiding hand from your own fellow man.  
Like a beacon for all Hope, it's gonna shine.

In my dreams I once have seen the peace of Fiddler's Green,  
Where the best of land-locked sailors rest sublime.  
There's a peace and joy to share and the light that led them there,  
It was the beacon for all Hope that always shines.

That always shines.  
That always shines.  
It was the beacon for all Hope  
That always shines.

There's a peace and joy to share and the light that led them there,  
It was the beacon for all Hope that always shines.

From the crashing of the waves, you reach for He who saves.  
You must reach within and open up your mind.  
For there you'll find a hand. A beacon to the land.  
It's the beacon for all Hope. For you it shines.

For you it shines.  
For you it shines.  
It's the beacon for all Hope.  
For you it shines.

For there you'll find a hand. A beacon to the land.  
It's the beacon for all Hope. For you it shines.

I know for I've been there, in the depths of all despair,  
And I felt the fear that permeates the mind.  
But the Light it drew me in, and burned away all sin.  
Now like a beacon and for all Hope, I'm gonna shine.

I'm gonna shine.  
I'm gonna shine.  
I'm a beacon for all Hope.  
I'm gonna shine.

For the Light it drew me in, and burned away all sin.  
Now like a beacon and for all Hope, I'm gonna shine.

-jbf-  
10<sup>th</sup> July 2005

Written for Anita Morrow's Swim of Hope and stimulated by a swim-planning meeting and a long, late-night talk with her on Friday, 8<sup>th</sup> July 2005. The words of the chorus came to me as I was retiring to bed at 1:00 am after a very pleasant drive back to London after the meeting in Oakville. On the Sunday morning, I looked at my bedside notes - and the song was soon written in the peace of the morning's silence. It was completed within the hour.