

GOLDEN ARMS

Lyrics by Anne Hills • Music Allen Power

Take him in your golden arms and hold him
hold him like the sunset on the lake
in the whisper of the woods enfold him
beauty for each precious breath we take

let the sweep of bluebirds' wings before him
lift him from this heavy earthly bed
may the many memories of his kindness
make our burden lighter now, instead

born into this turning world, unknowing
spinning from this turning world, unknown
like a blade of grass among so many
standing side by side and yet alone

take him in your golden arms and hold him
let his heart and your heart beat as one
violet sky and sparking stars around him
beauty as his final days are done

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