

## Rider Coming

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Candle light is  
Riddle dancing  
Wind is blowing  
Hard as hell  
Sheets of rain  
Lightning crashing  
Pay no worry  
Faith be well

Time will never  
Leave you lonely  
It'll be there  
Until the bitter end  
Luck and money  
Won't make you happy  
Best to seal those  
Letters you send

Rider coming down a long dark road  
All packed up and journey proud to get home  
Say your prayers save yourself save your soul  
And never be satisfied

Water's over  
Old king's highway  
River's crested  
Out of her banks again  
This is ain't no night  
For a weary traveler  
Mission bell  
I can hear it ringing