## December, 1999

**Jolie Holland** 

I'll see you in the springtime After the battle is won I know I'm crossing over As far as we have come

And I want your hand in mine, dear As we face that shining dawn Eyes open, I'm hoping you'll be there with me So gently I want your hand in mine

I want you by my side in the midst of our great victory The storm clouds had all gathered We drew our forces nigh And entered into battle though it clamored to the sky

And we faced that fateful lightning with saints on our side Eyes open, I'll follow that lonesome road to the top of the mou ntain Where the fire is blazing and the heat is astounding What's even more amazing is to see you by my side