

## New Horizons

### Yonder Mountain String Band

Come son, take hold of my hand now  
Come daughter, jump into my arms  
Come sweet darling wife, move quickly I'll keep us from harm  
Well, the water from the sky, it is coming  
And it's rising each minute of the day  
And soon our dear home and our pleasures will be washed away

There's a new horizon and it's coming my son  
Coming soon but I don't know when  
When the sky will dry up and stop all this raging  
When we'll be coming back again  
The sun is trying to start shining  
But the rain is pouring down  
With the thunder and the lightning  
With the rain is pouring down

For two long weeks it's been falling  
And rolling through streets of our town  
Forcing families to flee from their homes, pulling crops from the ground  
We must leave behind our pleasures  
Yes darling we must leave them all behind  
Come family now move quickly, higher ground we must find

The sun is trying to start shining  
But the rain is pouring down  
With the thunder and the lightning  
Where the rain is pouring down

As I stand at this lonely hilltop, and I stare at the town down below  
Tops of trees and muddy old roofs now all that do show  
As the tears roll down my cheeks  
And they match with the patter of the rain  
Look in the distance for the horizon, pray we'll come again