

CD: «Thirsty», Jay H

Grief

(To our lost child, during my wife's pregnancy)

text & music: Jay H

grand piano & vocals: Jay H cello: Reto Jakob

violin: Matthias Ackermann recorder (flute): Bene Müller

I'm driving down the road weepin' o'er a heavy load
'Cause we lost someone young, who'd never seen the shining sun

This child so tender small, heard the heavenly call
To leave it's mother and live eternal well, out of this earthly shell

How I miss you my child, our relationship was so deep
You were not for us to keep
So I pass you o'er, into the hands of our shepherd
He is Jesus, my healer and friend

I will see you, my child, in our new home in heaven
All joy and peace will be given
So I wait for that day, it surely won't delay
I've my savior, he's my healer and friend
You've a savior, he's your healer and friend
We have a savior, he's our healer and friend

After all this pain, I don't catch people's strain
Of killing an unborn child without blame to stretch out for more
But end in deep sore, but live in despair
Who will care

Yes there's forgiveness, healing in Jesus
For a wounded heart, that's been torn apart