

For Ash

by Donna Ankney (2/2/12)

Sail gently away.
Gently sail home
To rest in His arms.
Sail gently away.
He's waiting there
On Jordan's shores.

Sail gently away.
Gently sail on
To His loving arms.
We'll somehow get by
'Til by'n'by
We meet on golden sands.

Can't understand
Why you had to go.
You had to go,
And we know that you're all right.
But here our hearts
Still hold on.
They still hold on
And they hold so tight.

Sail gently away.
Gently sail on
To His waiting arms.
Sail gently away,
And breathe in that air
Of your new Jordan home.

Oh, sweet child
Rest well
In your heavenly home.