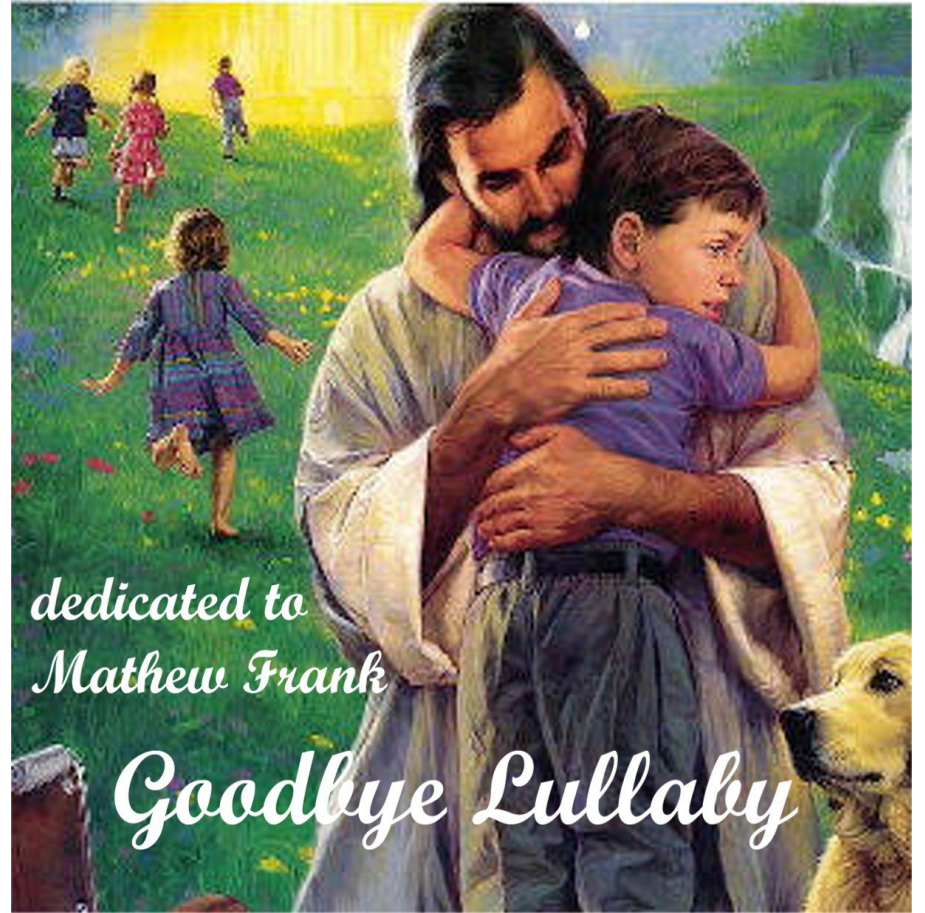




www.sandyharless.com



*dedicated to
Mathew Frank*

Goodbye Lullaby

Goodbye Lullaby

by Sandy Harless, dedicated to Mathew Frank

Verse 1

Hush now, don't cry,
You're safe within my arms
I'll cradle you in a lullaby
To the rhythm of our hearts
Be still oh sands of time,
Don't let this moment pass away
As our hearts intertwine,
I'll say good-bye to yesterdays

I'll sing to you songs of love,
Caress your downy brow
And kiss each tiny finger as
I make this solemn vow

Chorus 1

I will always love you,
Past the sands of time
I'll always hold you close,
To let you know that you are mine
No matter what tomorrow brings
No matter how the cold wind stings
I'll be with you and you with me
And I will always love you

Verse 2

Hush now, don't cry
You'll be safe within His arms
I'll hold you close as we say good-bye
'Til the moment we must part
Be still oh sands of time
Don't let my angel fly away
Untie my heart slowly now
As I remember yesterdays

I'll sing to you His songs of love
Caress your paling brow
Kiss you as my tears flow down
Run to your Savior now

Chorus 2

He has always loved you
Beyond the sands of time
Life He breathed into you
Now gives you wings to fly
My soul grieves within this plan
Some things I just don't understand
But God I'll still reach for Your hand
And find my home beneath Your throne
And I will always love you

This song began as a lullaby one evening as I swayed in the dimly lit nursery holding our youngest while singing her to sleep. After writing the first verse and chorus, I just never seemed to be able to complete the lullaby. Life was a bit hectic with an infant, and my writing came and went as time allowed. A year passed before I opened this file again, and I finished writing the song. The words flowed and upon completion I was a little uneasy. Having never experienced the death of a child, I wasn't sure why this song would so easily take this course. A week later, friends from church would experience the loss of one of their sweet twin boys. I then knew the song was meant to minister to them, but could never bring myself to give it to them in written form. It just seemed too raw. Recording it took even longer. . . . I couldn't sing it through even while alone without dissolving into tears.

Time passed and I was able to get the lullaby recorded so I could give to them this gift that I consider to be only from God. It is my prayer that this song ministers to you in this time of immeasurable heartbreak. I don't know this kind of grieving, but I can identify with finding comfort beneath the throne of God while walking through deep pain with unanswered questions. May you rest in His comfort, allowing Him to strengthen and renew you daily, and continue to reach toward the everlasting embrace of a loving God.

Mathew Frank
Birthday September 20, 1996
Home to Jesus day January 19, 2006

