

DARLING COME IN FROM THE STORM
(WEXLER)

Darling come in from the storm
Darling where the heart will warm

As fears are howling, fortunes scowling
Darkness rules the sky
Darling come in from the storm

Through the harsh and haunted night
We'll dream until the morn
And when the sun lights up the land
We'll wake with faith reborn

As fears are howling, fortunes scowling
Darkness rules the sky
Darling come in from the storm