

Deus Ibi Est

Isobel Campbell

Against my will to these sad shores
An unknown force has drawn me
Bound unto a future shaped by ancestors before me
Day on day I march the beat to someone else's drum
I have searched far foreign lands there's nowhere left to run

Impending storm rise up rise up
Oh demons I shall shame you!
Look down the barrel of my gun and one by one I'll name you
Day on day my brothers leave go marching off to war
Yet we never understand for what we're fighting for

Ubi caritas et amor
(Where there is tender care and love)
Ubi caritas
(Where there is tender care)
Deus ibi est
(God is present)

Worldly desires and worldly gains
Designed for worldly men
I'm a master of the heart with ears and hands to lend
Soldiers come and soldiers go some changed by love for thee
A circle in the chain of life all fighting to be free

Ubi caritas et amor
Ubi caritas
Deus ibi est

So come my lord and we shall dance
To God's own private drum
Sweet Jesus and the holy vine
The afterlife to come
Day on day I march the the beat to someone else's drum
I have searched far foreign lands there's nowhere left to run

Ubi caritas et amor
Ubi caritas
Deus ibi est