

## Down Where The Valleys Are Low

Caroline Rose

Down where the valleys are low  
There's a refuge so high  
And down where the coldest winds blow  
There the warmest winds hide  
And deep in the forest of woe  
Sweet deliverance is nigh  
And deep in the heart there's a rose  
That a glimmer keeps guidin'

'Til the heavens' song begins the holy files a-burnin'  
And the harmony is set to weave a silver sermon  
And my heart's aflame until the blessed rhythm's churnin'

Push me on from the danger that's pullin' me  
And holds me so strong  
Send a song on the wind to deliver me  
Take me and rise when the fire is on  
Take the reins and the loneliness fillin' me  
And make my fear fuel and the fuel hi-octane

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Lead the way through the glories deceivin' me  
And reverie's sway  
Through the day when the hereafter's holdin' me  
Lend me a hand and I won't delay  
Send a ray through the seven veiled mysteries  
And break their sweet spell and their links of chain