

Blow on Chilly Wind

Jonathan Edwards

Well, they can talk and talk and talk about us
And smile when we go by
And I know that they've been talking 'bout us
By the look that's in their eye

So we bid them a fine good morning
Let them get back to their fun
And we cuddle up a little bit closer
And we walk into the sun

Blow on, chilly wind
I've got a real high collar
It's worth a million dollar
So I don't feel a thing

Tell me, can't you feel this blessing on us?
We have a love that's true
It's a sword and shield, this blessing on us
It's a lamp to lead us through

Now the flame may weave and flicker
But the lamp burns on and on
'Cause we have a god who's a father
Yes, when other gods are gone

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