

## Sons of Zebedee

Tora Tora

Let me be the first to welcome you here  
Come right in  
And make yourself right at home  
From behind stain glass curtains  
And heart broken mirrors  
No one here will ever throw stones  
Call us the sons of thunder  
Bring the lightning  
Right down from the sky  
All we need is for you to join us  
Raise your voices up loud  
Hands up high  
We are the Sons of Zebedee

Sisters and brothers  
Friends and beloved  
We are all united as one  
We only have a moment to share  
And then the moment is gone  
But we'll be together before too long  
Call up the boys of thunder  
Bring the fire right down from the sky  
Raise your voices up loud  
Hands up high  
We are the Sons of Zebedee

Wipe every tear and serve with no fear  
With us you always have a home  
Come one come all, come as you are  
We'll life you up with this song

Call us the sons of thunder  
Bring the lightning  
Right down from the sky  
All we need is for you to join us  
And raise your voices up high  
Raise your voices up loud and sing it now  
We are the Sons of Zebedee