

MARTIN'S COVE

G C G
When the sun goes down
C G
By the banks of the icy river
C G
You can see the bodies shiver
Em C
No wood to burn – Nor meal to warm
Em C
Just a blanket of snow on the frozen ground
D G
To lie down on
D Em
As the daylight dawns
C G
You can hear their cries to heaven
D Em
For their loved ones gone
C D
And the miles ahead

C G
It is 1856
C G
On the highlands of Wyoming
C G
An early storm without a warning
Em C
They can't move on – All strength is gone
Em C
Hungry and cold, each very last soul
D G
Waiting for the end
D Em
Then the wagons come
C G
With the boys from Salt Lake City
D Em
Bringing hope to everyone
C
Their journey almost done

C G
And the wheels roll on
C G
As they leave the graves behind them
C G
The setting sun to guide them
Em
It won't be long
C
If they could just hang on
Em C
One long climb for the very last time
D G
Till they are finally home
D Em
And the sun goes down
C G
As they reach the final valley
D Em
To the joyful sounds
C D
And the songs of praise

C G
And the years roll on
C G
Filled with love and sweet forgiving
C G
And the spirit of thanksgiving
Em C
Not one does rise – to criticize
Em C D G
Not one regret for the fate they'd met so long ago
D Em
Those at Martin's Cove
C G
Had the angels walk beside them
D Em
In their sacred grove
C
Those at Martin's Cove
D Em
Became acquainted with their God
C
Those at Martin's Cove
D C G
Became acquainted with their God