

Come and Go with Me

Come and go with me, to my Father's house,
To my Father's house, to my Father's house.
Come and go with me, to my Father's house,
Where there's joy, joy, joy!

Only mercy there, in my Mother's house,
In my Mother's house, in my Mother's house.
Where Kuan Yin's mercies flow and her heart bestows
Bodhisattva glow.

Every perfect gift is in my Father's house,
In my Father's house, in my Father's house.
Holy Spirit gifts that we can employ
Wrapped in love and joy,

Hope and comfort find, in my Mother's house,
In my Mother's house, in my Mother's house.
Banish all despair in her presence fair,
And her tender care.

A healing spring you'll find in my Father's house,
In my Father's house, in my Father's house.
A wellspring so divine, its living waters shine--
Emerald ray sublime.

Place of perfect peace in my Mother's house,
In my Mother's house, in my Mother's house.
Harmonizing light makes everything alright,
Purple, gold delight.

Gold and crystals shine, in my Father's house
In my Father's house, in my Father's house.
Scintillating, emanating, radiating bright--
Blazing solar light.

So, won't you come with me. Father, Mother call.
"Come, oh, children, come! We would bless you all!
Heal you, make you whole! What amazing grace
Is in our embrace."