

- A D
 1. When all around is sinking sand,
 A E
 On solid rock I take my stand.
 A D
 When empires and towers come crumbling down,
 A E A
 My faith in Christ is on solid ground.

Chorus

- A E A
 Jesus is coming to take me back home.
 D A7 E
 His shining face I will see.
 A D
 Though they may kill this poor body of mine,
 A E A
 I will shout now my spirit is free.
 D E A
 I will shout now my spirit is free.
2. If in dark prison I gloomily sit,
 I cheer myself up. I won't throw a fit.
 For though unseen I know He's there.
 And every moment I feel God's care.
3. If all desert me and friends turn away,
 I will look to Jesus and the coming day.
 There is no secret that will stay hid.
 Who stirs the pot, will open the lid.
4. Though doubt and fears may wrack my mind,
 There is no excuse, be always kind.
 His command to love you can't forget,
 He died for you. You are His pet.

5. We march for the babies. We march for their King.
Our march is triumphant, that's why we sing.
We plead with their parents, why kill your own child?
When you sow cruel death, you reap winds wild.

6. Come join our marching and sing our glad song.
We labour to save them but we can't work long.
We counsel their parents and help heal their wounds.
We caution our neighbours, don't dance a dead tune.

7. As God is our witness, we give You all praise.
We'll be bold IHACAns for the rest of our days.
Help us be faithful and do what we say.
You'll bring us all homeward to greet a new day.