

# JAMIE O'HARA

## DREAM HYMNS

### SOMETHING ANCIENT

Something ancient dwells in us  
Breaking waves upon the shore,  
Washing up God's endless grief  
To the sound of minor chords,  
Something ancient, something ancient.

Something ancient dwells in us  
Rolling rivers clear and deep,  
Pulling, pulling ever down,  
Down where the blessed virgin weeps,  
Something ancient, something ancient.

Something ancient dwells in us,  
Pools within dark caves,  
Rippling with the tears of Christ,  
Falling from the holy grave,  
Something ancient, something ancient.

Something ancient dwells in us,  
Longing for us to see,  
Love is awaiting our return,  
When will it be,  
Something ancient, something ancient.