

Song Lyrics

Tribute to Rita Simon

Verse 1]

On an island kissed by ocean air,
A quiet strength was living there.
Three little girls with hopeful eyes,
Raised beneath the Trinidad skies.
Though the days were simple, plain and small,
Her love made us feel we had it all.

[Chorus]

She gave from hands that never ran dry,
Faith like a candle lifted high.
Rita, oh Rita, your heart is a flame,
Eighty years and we praise your name.
Courage and kindness, love that stays true —
Mama, this song is a hymn to you.

[Verse 2]

Vilma, Valerie, Judith too,

We learned contentment, learned it from you.
The poor were fed, the hungry found grace,

A Thanksgiving smile on every face.
Your birthday given away to the poor,
A servant's heart forevermore.

[Chorus]

She gave from hands that never ran dry,
Faith like a candle lifted high.
Rita, oh Rita, your heart is a flame,
Eighty years and we praise your name.
Courage and kindness, love that stays true —
Mama, this song is a hymn to you.

[Bridge]

The papers wrote your name in ink,
But we know deeper than they think.

A legacy of open doors,
This whole community is yours.

[Verse 3]

So, we gather now to sing your praise,
For all the sacrifice, the tender ways.
Rita Simon, your story shines,
Woven through these grateful lines.
Stronger than the storms you've known,
Look how far the seeds you've sown have grown.

[Chorus]

She gave from hands that never ran dry,
Faith like a candle lifted high.
Rita, oh Rita, your heart is a flame,
Eighty years and we praise your name.

[Outro]

Happy birthday, Mama dear,
Forever loved, forever- near

*Crafted with love by Lisa & Jamie from the Song Team
Hands That never Run Dry*