

Our God Who weeps

*See our God with the tear-streaked face,
With words that heal
And arms that embrace.
See him now with his nail-scarred hands.
Your Kingdom come, Lord, The Promised Land.*

1. When people plead in far-off lands
and no-one heeds their out-stretched hands.
Yet in the poor we shall find you.
Help us work in the world for you.
Fill us now with your love anew.

Chorus

2. They lock up the weak behind barbed-wire fence
and too few speak in their defence.
Yet in the prisoner we find you.
Help us work in the world with you.
Fill us now with your love anew.

Chorus

3. When death has taken those held dear,
when faith is shaken, despair draws near.
May those who mourn find strength in you.
Let us weep for the world with you.
Fill us now with your love anew.

Chorus

Kate Scull

Tune In!