

*Eye has not seen, ear has not heard
what God has ready for those who love Him;
spirit of love, come give us
the mind of Jesus,
teach us the wisdom of God.*

When pain and sorrow weigh us down,
be near to us, oh Lord,
forgive the weakness of our faith,
and bear us up within Your peaceful word.

Our lives are but a single breath,
we flower and we fade,
yet all your days are in your hands,
so we return in love what love has made.

To those who see with eyes of faith,
the Lord is ever near,
reflected in the faces
of all the poor and lowly of the world.

We sing a myst'ry from the past,
in halls where saints have trod,
yet ever new the music rings,
to Jesus, living song of God.