

I LOVE YOU, LORD

I love you, Lord, and I lift my voice
To worship you, O my soul rejoice.
Take joy, my King, in what you hear,
May it be a sweet, sweet sound in your ear.

LORD, WHEN YOU CAME TO THE SEASHORE THE FISHERMAN'S SONG

VERSE ONE

Lord, when you came to the seashore
you weren't seeking the wise or the wealthy,
but only asking that I might follow.

CHORUS

O Lord, in my eyes you were gazing,
kindly smiling, my name you were saying.
All I treasured, I have left on the sand there.
Close to you, I will find other seas.

VERSE TWO

Lord, you knew what my boat carried:
neither money nor weapons for fighting,
but nets for fishing my daily labor. *(Chorus)*

VERSE THREE

Lord, have you need of my labor,
hands for service, a heart made for loving,
my arms for lifting the poor and broken? *(Chorus)*

VERSE FOUR

Lord, send me where you would have me,
to a village, or heart of the city;
I will remember that you are with me. *(Chorus)*