

STREET OF MERCY

Sylvia Kegel

Capo II

Em

D^{maj}

I want you in my work, your soul in the moment of
Whatever I do, what I make, what I create. May it be a throne
Where you might like to sit down and say: "Well done, child,
I like how you serve and care" _

I want you in my family (tree), in the past and future branches
Whatever we do, what we make, what we create. May it be a sign
Of the love of God Almighty, rarely found in this world
Focusing on you whilst serving one another

We want you in this church, in the hearbeat of this group
Whatever we do, what we make, what we create. May it be a movement
Of the very body of yours with you as the center of it all
Holding together all of the members, holding together all of the members
Holding together all of the members _

Em

G

Bm

A

Make us wear your grace _ like a coat keeping us warm
Your glory like boots protecting our feet _ as we make every ground holy
Your patience like a hood that the wind can not blow away
And most of all my dearest friend, lead us on your street of mercy

Lord I'm willing to be a worker on your field
Planting seeds, watering little trees, planting peace - between me
And everyone I meeet, oh how often it is that inst^uead of planting peace
I'm planting me, planting seeds of my own self _ instead of spreading
The one who saves, oh and how often it is that I do not believe
That it's my task to change this, oh oh oh and get back to you

Em

G

The fruits of peace grow beside

Bm

A

The street of mercy that we're guided on

Em

As I want to carry you in my life

D^{maj}

I want to be carried by you, Christ