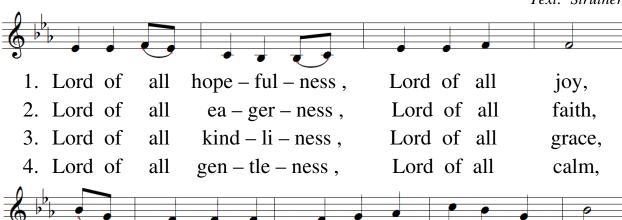
## Lord Of All Hopefulness

Music :Traditional Irish Melody

Text: Struther



- 1. Whose trust, ev er child–like, no care could des troy,
- 2. Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
- 3. Your hands swift to wel come, your arms to em brace,
- 4. Whose voice is con tent ment, whose pre–sence is balm,



- 1. Be there at our wa king, and give us, we pray,
- 2. Be there at our la-bours, and give us, we pray,
- 3. Be there at our hom ing, and give us, we pray,
- 4. Be there at our sleep ing, and give us, we pray,



- 1. Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
- 2. Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
- 3. Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
- 4. Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.