

God of the poor

Beauty for brokenness  
Hope for despair  
Lord in Your suffering world  
This is our prayer  
Bread for the children  
Justice joy peace  
Sunrise to sunset  
Your kingdom increase

Shelter for fragile lives  
Cures for their ills  
Work for the craftsmen  
Trade for their skills  
Land for the dispossessed  
Rights for the weak  
Voices to plead the cause  
Of those who can't speak

God of the poor  
Friend of the weak  
Give us compassion we pray  
Melt our cold hearts  
Let tears fall like rain  
Come change our love  
From a spark to a flame

Refuge from cruel wars  
Havens from fear  
Cities for sanctu'ry  
Freedoms to share  
Peace to the killing fields  
Scorched earth to green  
Christ for the bitterness  
His cross for the pain

Rest for the ravaged earth  
Oceans and streams  
Plundered and poisoned  
Our future our dreams  
Lord end our madness  
Carelessness greed  
Make us content with  
The things that we need

Lighten our darkness  
Breathe on this flame  
Until Your justice  
Burns brightly again  
Until the nations  
Learn of Your ways  
Seek Your salvation  
And bring You their praise