

IIb. Your Hands

Vespers I & II - Aaron Strumpel

Your hands they have made me, formed me from nothing
Created my heart to love you
Your voice, it has called me, spoke me into being
And written your song on my lips

Your word is like honey, sweet to my soul
It heals my bones again
Your way is like water, fresh to my mind
It heals my heart again

I will follow wherever, cause your word is a lamp
Unto my feet in the dark
I will follow wherever, cause your way it perfect
In you my heart is strong

May my lips pour over, and tell of your goodness
My prayers will rise to you
May your face shine upon me, as long as I shall live
In you I put my hope