

# Beauty for brokenness

Baritone Saxophone

(God of the poor)

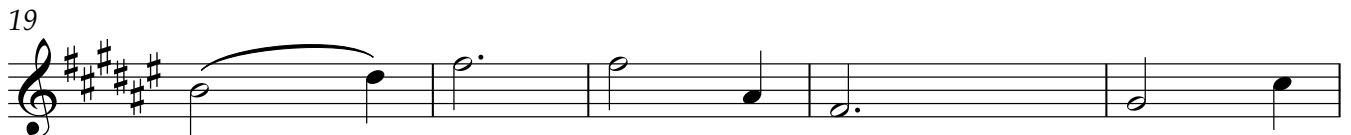
Words & music: Graham Kendrick  
Music arranged: Laurence K J Nicholas



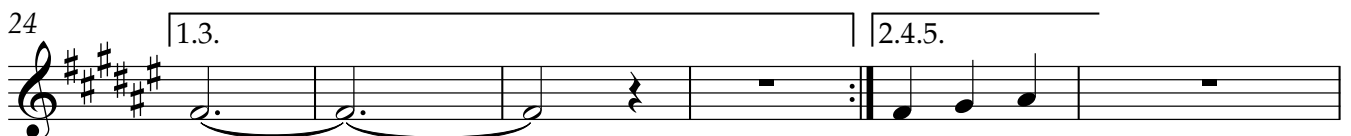
Beau-ty for brok-en - ness, hope for des-pair,  
Shel-ter for fra-gile lives, cures for their ills,  
Re-fuge from cruel wars, ha - vens from fear,  
Rest for the ra-vaged earth, o - ceans and streams  
Ligh-ten our dark - ness, breathe on this flame



Lord, in Your suf-fering world this is our prayer. Bread for the chil - dren,  
work for the crafts - men, trade for their skills; land for the dis-pos-sessed,  
ci - ties for sanc - tu - ary, free-doms to share. Peace to the kill-ing - fields  
plun-dered and poi - soned fu - ture, our dreams. Lord, end our mad - ness,  
un - til Your jus - tice bright-ly a - gain; un - til the na - tions



jus - tice, joy, peace, sun-rise to sun - set, Your king-dom in -  
rights for the weak, voi - ces to plead the cause of those who can't  
scorched earth to green, Christ for the bit - ter-ness, His cross for the  
care - less ness, greed; make us con - tent with the things that we  
learn of Your ways, seek Your sal - va - tion and bring You their



crease!\_\_\_\_\_

pain.\_\_\_\_\_

God of the poor,  
speak.

need.  
praise.



— friend of the weak, give us com-pas - sion we pray: melt our cold



hearts, let tears fall like rain;

come, change our love from a

*mf* *mf*



spark to a flame.

*mf*