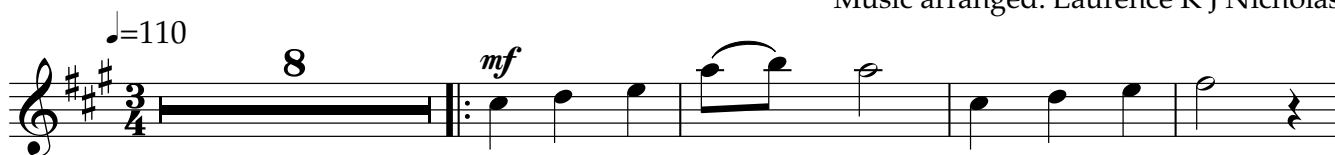


Beauty for brokenness

Flute

(God of the poor)

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



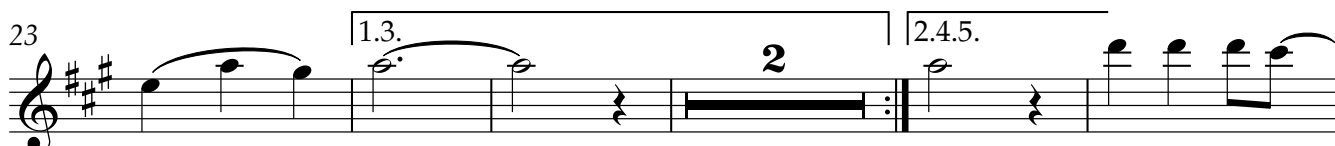
Beau-ty for brok-en - ness, hope for des-pair,
Shel-ter for fra-gile lives, cures for their ills,
Re-fuge from cruel wars, ha - vens from fear,
Rest for the ra-vaged earth, o - ceans and streams
Ligh-ten our dark - ness, breathe on this flame



Lord, in Your suffer-ing 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



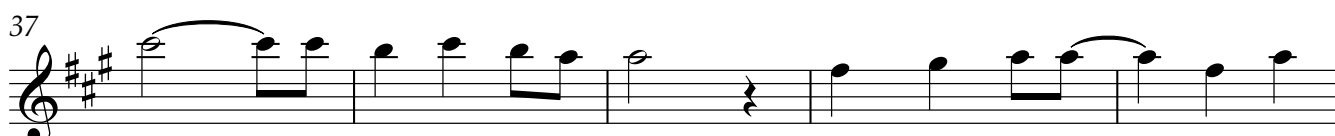
jus - tice, joy, peace, sun - rise to sun - set, Your
rights for the weak, voi - ces to plead the cause of
scorched earth to green, Christ for the bit - ter-ness, His
care - less - ness, greed; make us con - tent with the
learn of Your ways, seek Your sal - va - tion and



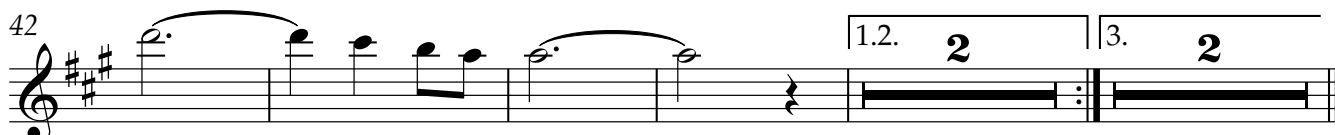
king-dom in - crease! _____ God of the poor,
those who can't _____ speak.
cross for the pain. _____ need.
things that we _____ praise.
bring You their



— 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



spark — to a — flame. —