

We Cannot Measure How You Heal

text: John L. Bell
& Graham Maule

music: YE BANKS AND BRAES,
Scottish traditional



1. We can - not mea - sure how you heal or
2. The pain that will not go a - way, the
3. So some have come who need your help and



ans - wer ev - 'ry suff - 'rer's prayer, yet
guilt that clings from things long past, the
some have come to make a - mends, as



we be - lieve your grace res - ponds where
fear of what the fu - ture holds, are
hands which shaped and saved the world are



faith and doubt u - nite to care. Your
pre - sent as if meant to last. But
pre - sent in the touch of friends. Lord,



hands, though blood - ied on the cross, sur -
pre - sent too is love which tends the
let your Spir - it meet us here to



vive to hold and heal and warn, to
hurt we nev - er hoped to find, the
mend the bod - y, mind and soul, to



car - ry all through death to life and
pri - vate ag - o - nies in - side, the
dis - en - tan - gle peace from pain and



cra - dle child - ren yet un - born.
mem - o - ries that haunt the mind.
make your bro - ken peo - ple whole.


Inspired By Love And Anger

text by: John L. Bell
& Graham Maule


music: SALLY GARDENS,
Irish traditional, arr. John L. Bell



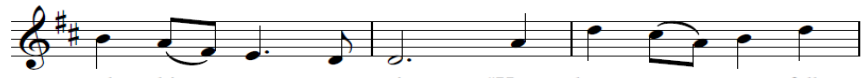
1. In - spired by love and an - ger, dis -
2. From those for - ev - er vic - tims of
5. God asks "Who will go for me? Who
6. A - mused in some - one's kitch - en, a -



turbed by need and pain, in -
heart - less hu - man greed, their
will ex - tend my reach? And
sleep in some - one's boat, at -




formed of God's own bi - as, we
cruel plight com - pos - es a
who, when few will lis - ten, will
- tuned to what the an - cients ex -



ask him once a - gain: "How long must some folk
li - ta - ny of need: "Where are the fruits of
pro - phe - cy and preach? And who, when few bid
posed, pro - claimed and wrote, a sav - ior with - out



suf - fer? How long can few folk
jus - tice? Where are the signs of
wel - come, will of - fer all they
safe - ty, a trades - man with - out



mind? How long dare vain self
peace? When is the day when
know? And who, when few dare
tools has come to tip the



in - terest turn prayer and pi - ty blind?"
pris - oners and dreams find their re - lease?"
fol - low, will walk the road I show?"
bal - ance with fish - er - men and fools.