

227 A CALL TO NEW LIFE

MARGARET SCHARF, O.P.

F **Gm** **B^b**

1. Yah - weh, with your ten - der love, you lead me to the
 2. Je - sus, Lord, you take my hand, and lead me through the
 3. Spi - rit blow - ing where you will, _____ put - ting life in

F **C⁷** **F** **B^b** **F** **C⁷** **F**

1. heights a - bove. You hold me close, so I will have no
 2. de - sert sand, to where I thirst for you, the Liv - ing
 3. trees so still. _____ Hear the birds sing songs of joy and

C⁷ **F** **Gm**

1. fear. _____ And from there I see your world. Cre-
 2. Wa - ter. _____ The ri - ver of life be - gins to flow. You
 3. peace. _____ I watch them spread their wings in flight. My

B^b **F**

1. a - tion's song has been ful - filled. My heart be - gins to
 2. call, in love to come, to grow. We walk to - geth - er
 3. heart res - ponds with sheer de - light! You come with love and

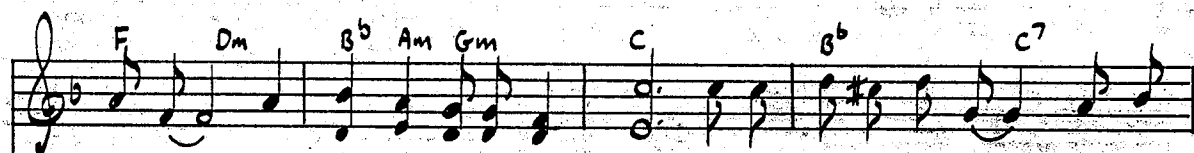


1. sing, as you are near.
2. to our lov - ing Fa - ther.
3. set my Spi - rit free.

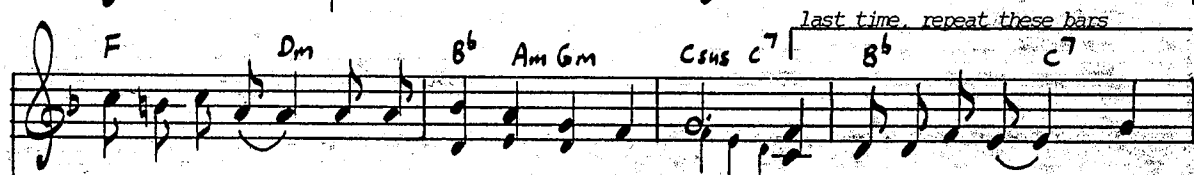
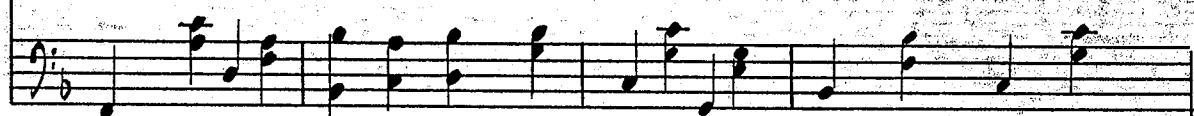
REFRAIN: And the sun has ne-ver shone



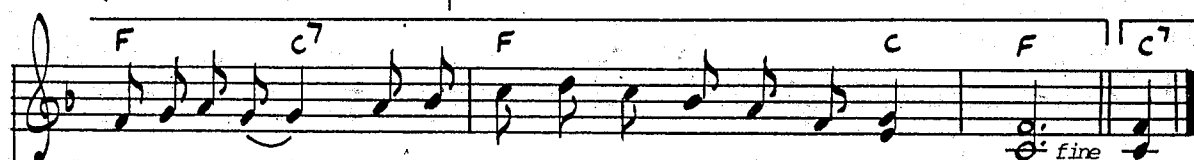
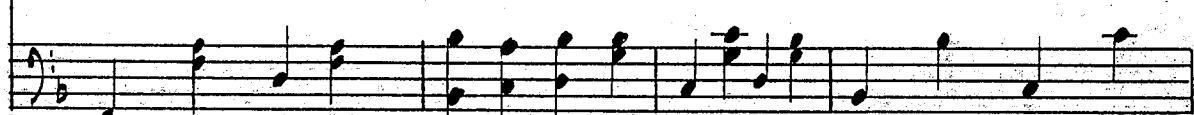
bright-er; the sky has ne-ver been so blue. There's ne-ver been a mo-ment like the



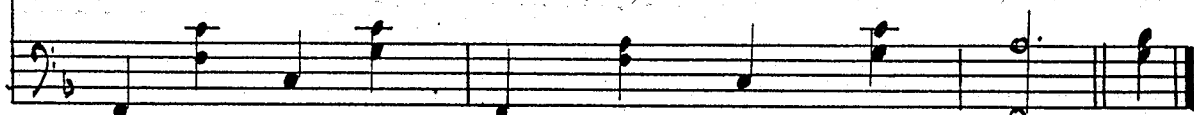
pre-sent. I'm glad I'm pre-sent with you! Just to walk by your side means I've



no-thing to hide, and my fears all go a - way You call from with-in; new



life to be-gin. And there's ne-ver been a hap - pi - er day. You



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