

No Storms Come

I have desired to go,
oh I have asked to go
where a few lilies blow,
to fields where flies no sharp and sided hail
and springs not fail,
and springs not fail.

And I have asked to be,
oh I have asked to be
out of the swing of the sea,
where the green swell is in the heavens dumb,
and no storms come,
and no storms come.

Adapted from the Gerard Manley Hopkins poem,
"Heaven-Haven", which is subtitled "A nun takes the veil".
Poem Copyr. 1967, 1970 The Society of Jesus

Christ Is My Hope

You can say the word,
unworthy though I am,
oh Bread of Life, oh Bread of Life,
I will be healed and come.

Hold me in your arms,
Bridegroom of my soul,
oh Bread of Life, oh Bread of Life,
I will be healed and come.

Christ, Christ is my hope.
Oh Christ, Christ is my light.
Christ, Christ is my hope.
Oh Christ, Christ is my light,
oh my light.

I have been afraid
but I'm on the way to this table,
oh Bread of life, oh Bread of Life,
I will be healed and come.

Christ, Christ is my hope.
Oh Christ, Christ is my light.
Christ, Christ is my hope.
Oh Christ, Christ is my light,
oh my light.