

BREATHE ON ME, BREATH OF GOD

1 Breathe on me, Breath of God, fill me with life anew,
that I may love what thou dost love, and do what thou wouldst do.

2 Breathe on me, Breath of God, until my heart is pure,
until with thee I will one will, to do and to endure.

3 Breathe on me, Breath of God, till I am wholly thine,
till all this earthly part of me glows with thy fire divine.

4 Breathe on me, Breath of God, so shall I never die,
But live with thee the perfect life of thine eternity.

Words: Edwin Hatch, 1878

Music: Robert Jackson, 1888

LET IT BREATHE ON ME

Let it breathe on me, Let it breathe on me,
Let the breath of God now breathe on me;
Let it breathe on me,
Let it breathe on me,
Let the breath of God now breathe on me.

Words and Music: Magnolia Lewis-Butts, 1942

YOUR LOVE, O GOD

Your love, O God is broad like beach and meadow,
wide as the wind, and an eternal home.
You leave us free to seek you or reject you,

you give us room to answer 'yes' or 'no'.

Chorus: The love of God is broad like beach and meadow,
wide as the wind, and an eternal home.

We long for freedom where our truest being
is given hope and courage to unfold.
We seek in freedom space and scope for dreaming,
and look for ground where trees and plants can grow.

Chorus: The love of God is broad like beach and meadow,
Wide as the wind, and an eternal home.

But there are walls that keep us all divided;
We fence each other in with hate and war.
Fear is the bricks-and-mortar of our prison,
Our pride of self the prison coat we wear.

Chorus: The love of God is broad like beach and meadow,
Wide as the wind, and an eternal home.

We long for freedom where our truest being
Is given hope and courage to unfold.
We seek in freedom space and scope for dreaming,
And look for ground where trees and plants may grow.

Chorus: The love of God is broad like beach and meadow,
Wide as the wind, and an eternal home.

Words: Anders Frostenson, 1968; trans. By Fred Kaan, 1972

Music: Lars Ake Lundberg, 1968; harm. By Carlton Young, 1988