Alathea, Always

May joy come in the morning May the sparrow sing of it all day May peace float down like an autumn leaf And gather in piles for children to play May forgiveness be an open field May this be the land that I trod May my soul be ever restless 'Til I find my rest in God May the afternoon flow slow like the river Wading in pools and washing my feet May sleep be fitful and dreams delightful In waking to You, may my spirit be sweet May the windows be wide open To let the breezes blow through May that wind be the very spirit That lifts my prayers to You May I always love You Always love You May I always love You Always May my faith remain a mystery Something so real that I cannot touch May patience be as strong as silence Praying ,You'll give me, give me this much Let trust be a wild beast The lion beside which I'll lie down And He comes to me so gently

A broken king with a royal crown May I always love You Always love You May I always love You Always May our weeping turn to fits of laughter May His pleasure be the treasure we're after May hope take root like a mighty oak Bracing itself in the snow Knowing spring will come the Promised Son Warming the earth and letting us grow May I always love You Always love You May I always love You Always May I always love You Always love You May I always love You Always