

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