

# Ballydowse, Innocent Born

He holds in His strength every  
innocent born stricken in body or  
mind. He forms the frame from the  
weak and unwise which holds up the  
land. In only His eyes is the worth and  
the truth of beauty defined at once  
broken man and completely divine.

I wish to dwell in Your life.  
I wish to be where You are.  
I follow You from no fear of hell.  
Alone it's gone so hard.  
Alone I've gone so far.

The years can be erased till one by one  
they fall. Your tears had form and taste.  
The Son of man is the Lord of us all.