

# 721 Lord, You Have Come to the Lakeshore

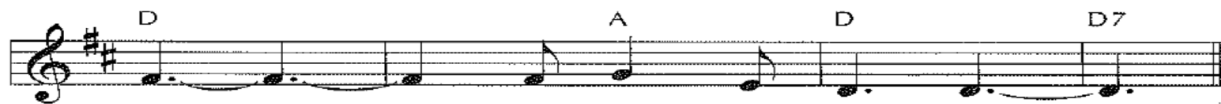
*Tú has venido a la orilla*



1 Lord, you have come to the lake - shore look - ing  
 2 You know so well my pos - ses - sions; my boat  
 3 You need my hands, full of car - ing, through my  
 4 You, who have fished oth - er o - ceans, ev - er



nei - ther for wealth - y nor wise ones; you on - ly  
 car - ries no gold and no weap - ons; 7 you will  
 la - bors to give oth - ers rest and con - stant  
 longed for by souls who are wait - ing, my lov - ing



asked me to fol - low hum - bly.  
 find there my nets and la - bor.  
 love that keeps on lov - ing.  
 friend, as thus you call me:

Refrain / Estribillo



O Lord, with your eyes you have searched me, and while  
*Se - ñor, me has mi - ra - do a los o - jos, son - ri -*



smil - ing have spo - ken my name; now my  
*en - do has di - cho mi nom - bre, en la a -*



boat's left on the shore - line be - hind me. By your  
*re - na he de - ja - do mi bar - ca, jun - to a*



side I will seek oth - er seas.  
*ti bus - ca - ré o - tro mar.*