

Songs for Contemplative Evensong
25.06.22

I Will Follow - Maranatha! Music
https://youtu.be/YYvs13w4c_8

Father, always near, I wait for You here
Resting in the love that vanquishes fear
Waiting, not a care, silence everywhere
Yet here in my heart
A still small voice
Bids me to come and I must follow

Suffer me to come; risen, wounded One
I've found shelter in Your fathering arms
Suffer me to hear Your voice in my ear
Beckon me with words that draw me near
Bid me to come and I will follow

I will follow You, where You want me to
I will follow You

May Your Kingdom come. May Your will be done
Father in heaven, lift my eyes to the sky
One day I will see heaven's Royalty
Till the day the trumpet rings in my ear
Bid me to come and I will follow
Bid me to come and I will follow

I will follow You, where You want me to
Lord, I will follow You where You want me to
Oh, I will follow You where You want me to

Watching Over You - Scripture Lullabies
<https://youtu.be/Ze8g4NNqyXA>

Refrain:

*I am watching over you
Ever watching over you
With you through the night
And by the light of day*

*I am watching over you
Ever watching over you
Never will I sleep
You're Mine to keep always*

I will protect you as you come and when you go
You are safe in My shadow
You'll never be alone

Refrain:

And when you feel afraid
Know that you can call My name
I am with you
I am for you

I will protect you as you come and when you go
You are strong and courageous
You are fearless and brave because you know
I am with you right now

I am watching over you
Ever watching over you
Never will I sleep
You're Mine to keep always

Your Labour Is Not In Vain - Porter's Gate

<https://youtu.be/bPj3Kf7Dorw>

Your labour is not in vain
Though the ground underneath you is cursed and stained
Your planting and reaping are never the same
But your labour is not in vain.

Refrain:

*For I am with you, I am with you.
I am with you, I am with you.
For I have called you, called you by name.
Your labour is not in vain.*

Your labour is not unknown
Though the rocks they cry out and the sea it may groan.
The place of your toil may not seem like a home
But your labour is not unknown

Refrain:

The vineyards you plant will bear fruit
The fields will sing out and rejoice with the truth,
For all that is old will at last be made new:
The vineyards you plant will bear fruit.

Refrain:

The houses you laboured to build
Will finally with laughter and joy be filled.
The serpent that hurts and destroys shall be killed
And all that is broken be healed.

Refrain: