

How Long, O God



1 “How long, O God?” the psalm-ist cries, a cry we make our own,
2 The e - vil lurks with - in, with-out, it threat-ens to de - stroy
3 Your grace, O God, seems far a - way; will heal - ing ev - er come?
4 How can we hope? How can we sing? O God, set free our voice
5 “How long, O God?” the psalm-ist cries, a cry we make our own.



for we are lost, a - lone, a - fraid, and far a - way from home.
the frag - ile cords that make us one, that bind our hearts in joy.
Our bro - ken lives lie bro - ken still; will night give way to dawn?
to name the sor - rows, name the pain, that we might yet re - joice.
Though we are lost, a - lone, a - fraid, our God will lead us home.

Text: Ralph F. Smith, 1950–1994

Music: LAND OF REST, North American traditional

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