Lord, 3. When ev-e-ry thought and sound is yours with ev-e-ry-thing we
prayer. In mer-cy, Lord, ac-cept these gifts with
feel, when all we live and speak and breathe your
ty. Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Spir-it one: Most
ev-e-ry fear and care. Ac-cord-ing to your
liv-ing sac-ri-fice. So must each voice and
life in us re-veals, then, bound, Lord, by your
Bless-ed Trin-i-ty! May we be one as
stead-fast love, for-give, sus-tain, re-store that
heart u-nite in mu-sic for your praise and
bound-less love, the love that shall not die, our
you are one, Un-yield-ing U-ni-ty, then
we may yearn for you a-lone and you a-lone a-dore.
sing in har-mo-ny this day to tell your man-y ways.
ev-e-ry thought and word and breath your
love shall mag-ni-ty.
with one voice and heart re-joice for all e-ter-ni-ty.

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