

- 1. Yours is creation it yours is the life of what well on the hand to fash. I seas a cheavens; ours is the breath our lattice.
- Who stands ore our holy place?

- Your own anointed, your chosen servant, whose heart is radiant in your love and grace.
- 3. Pour out your blessings, send for your love upon the ones who give their hearts to you alone.

 These are the people who long to see your face, the face of the God of Jacob!