

12 Let Streams of Living Justice

1 Let streams of liv - ing jus - tice flow down up - on the
 2 The dread - ed dis - ap - pear - ance of fam - i - ly and
 3 For heal - ing of the na - tions, for peace that will not
 4 Your ci - ty's built to mu - sic; we are the stones you

earth; give free - dom's light to cap - tives, let
 friend; the tor - ture and the si - lence: the
 end, for love that makes us lov - ers, God
 seek; your har - mo - ny is lan - guage; we

all the poor have worth. The hun - gry's hands are
 fear that knows no end; the moth - er with her
 grant us grace to mend. Weave our var - ied gifts to -
 are the words you speak. Our faith we find in

plead - ing, the work - ers claim their rights, the
 can - dle, the child who holds a gun, the
 geth - er; knit our lives as they are spun; on your
 ser - vice, our hope in oth - er's dreams, our

mourn - ers long for laugh - ter, the blind - ed seek for
 old one nurs - ing ha - tred; all seek re - lease to
 loom or time en - roll us till our thread of life is
 love in hand of neigh - bor; our home - land bright - ly

sight. Make li - ber - ty a bea - con, strike
 come. Each can - dle burns for free - dom; each
 run. O great Wea - ver of our fab - ric, bind
 gleams. In - scribe our hearts with jus - tice; your

down the i - ron power, a - bo - lish an - cient
 lights a ty - rant's fall; each flow - er placed for
 Church and world in one; dye our tex - ture with your
 way, the path un - tried; your truth, the heart of

ven - geance: pro - claim your peo - ple's hour.
 mar - tyrs gives tongue to si - lenced call.
 ra - diance, light our co - lors with your sun.
 stran - ger; your life the Cru - ci - fied.