

Lord, You Have Come

D Cesáreo Gabaraín

D Em A7 D G/D

1. Lord, you have come to the sea shore, nei-ther
 2. Lord, see my goods, my pos- ses- sions; in my
 3. Lord, take my hands and di- rect them. Help me
 4. Lord, as I drift on the wa- ters, be the

Em Em7/D A/C# /B /A

search- ing for the rich nor the wise, de- sir- ing
 boat you find no pow- er, no wealth. Will you ac-
 spend my- self in seek- ing the lost, re- turn- ing
 rest- ing place of my rest- less heart, my life's com-

D Em A7 D D7

on- ly that I should fol- low. O,
 cept, then my nets and la- bor Se-
 love for the love you gave me.
 pan- ion, my friend and re- fuge.

G D

Lord, with your eyes set up- on me, gent- ly
 ñor, me has mi- ran do a los o- jos, son- ri-

Em A7 D D7

smil- ing, you have spo- ken my name; all I
 en- do has di- cho mi nom- bre, en la a-

G D Bm7

longed for I have found by the wa- ter, at your
 re- na he de- ja- do mi bar- ca, jun- to a

Em7 A7 D

side, I will seek oth- er shores.
 ti bus- ca- ré o- tro mar.