



1 Seek the Lord whilst ye may find Him; call on Him when He is nigh;
 2 "For My thoughts are not your thoughts, nor are My ways yours," saith the Lord;
 3 "So My Word, sent down from hea - ven, shall not to Me re - turn void;
 4 Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther, to the con - de - scend - ing Son,



let the e - vil and the wick - ed all their thoughts and ways de - ny:
 "they are high - er, as the hea - vens from which snow and show - ers pour:
 what I please, that shall it pros - per, go - ing forth in My em - ploy:
 to the true life - giv - ing Spi - rit, per - sons Three and es - sence One!



let them turn un - to the Lord; of His love He doth af - ford
 as dew wa - ter - eth the earth, giv - ing buds and flow - ers birth,
 it shall give you bread and wine; it shall se - cure you as Mine;
 As it was be - fore all time, now laud we our God sub - lime,



to the sin - ful deep com - pas - sion; our true God will rich - ly par - don.
 yield - ing seed for la - ter sow - ing, to the hun - gry bread be - stow - ing:
 each soul's long - ings it shall nour - ish; what I will, it shall ac - com - plish."
 glo - ri - fy - ing Him for - e - ver, world with - out end, ceas - ing ne - ver.



Text: Arlie Coles (b. 1996)
 Tune: Psalm 42, melody Claude Goudimel (1514-1572)