

5 God the Sculptor of the Mountains

D Bm Em A7

1 God the sculp - tor of the moun - tains,
 2 God the nui - sance of the Pha - raoh,
 3 God the dress - er of the vine - yard,
 4 God the un - ex - pect - ed in - fant,

D Bm Em7 A

God the mill - er of the sand,
 God the cleav - er of the sea,
 God the plant - er of the wheat,
 God the calm, de - ter - mined youth,

F Dm Gm7 C

God the jewel - er of the heav - ens,
 God the pil - lar in the dark - ness,
 God the reap - er of the har - vest,
 God the ta - ble - turn - ing proph - et,

F E7 A A7

God the pot - ter of the land:
 God the bea - con of the free:
 God the source of all we eat:
 God the res - ur - rect - ed truth:

D F#m G F#m Bm

you are womb of all cre - a - tion;
 you are fount of all de - liv - erance;
 you are host at ev - ery ta - ble;
 you are pres - ent ev - ery mo - ment;

Em D Em D

we are form - less; shape us now.
 we are aim - less; lead us now.
 we are hun - gry; feed us now.
 we are search - ing; meet us now.

Despite the great sweep of these stanzas, each one ends by describing how our human condition needs God's help: formless, aimless, hungry, searching. Each of these adjectives is followed by a related three-syllable petition: shape us now, lead us now, feed us now, meet us now.