

142 - Submission to the Teacher

Rev. Barry Matthew

Guitar

I sing of praises to the Lord on High, And my Wonders fall
 I came to earth to teach my brothers, My sisters, les-
 Be fore me stands the Lord of Hosts, The Savior and the

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from the sky, In to the depths of ach ihng in my heart; The
 from the Mother; Come the now, show ing me to try The
 mains are bled In to the earth, where sor row dis ap pears; The
 Ho ly Ghost, The Mas ter and the Sov ereign Vir gin Queen; I

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Teach ing me to trust and follow Mas ter, fears and doubts are hollow, For
 oth er way, I've come to learn To let my self im port ance burn, Al
 Moon beams love, the warm Sun rises, De cep tion leaves with its dis guises, In
 thank my breth ren here with me, All div ine be ings we can see,

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giv ing, heal ing, lov ing now can start.
 low ing all my grief and fears to cry.
 hum ble ness my vi sion slow ly clears.
 And Imperial King, the Lord Jur am i dam.