N.B.P.#399

Refrain:

- 1. You moved on the waters, you called to the deep,
- then you coaxed up the mountains from the valleys of sleep;
- and over the aeons you called to each thing:
- "Wake from your slumbers and rise on your wings."

- 2. You swept through the desert, you stung with the sand and you goaded your people with a law and a land;
- and when they were blinded with their idols and lies,
- then you spoke through your prophets to open their eyes.

- 3. You sang in a stable, you cried from a hill;
- then you whispered in silence when the whole world was still; and down in the city you called once again,
- when you blew through your people on the rush of the wind.

- 4. You call from tomorrow, you break ancient schemes;
- From the bondage of sorrow the captives dream dreams;
- our women see visions, our men clear their eyes;
- With bold new decisions your people arise.