

How long, O Lord?

How long, O Lord, will you hide Your face?
How long will the heavens be silent?
How long, O Lord, must we call out Your name?
'til You hear us and reach out Your hand?

Behold Your children, forgotten, forsaken,
Lost in our shame and our sadness.
Our hearts are barren, our spirits are and broken.
Where is the love that You promised?

Our hope is shaken, poured out for water,
Dried like the sand in the desert.
Our hearts are hungry, famished, frightened.
Where is the love that You promised?

By day we cry out in hunger and heart ache,
Hoping that heaven will hear us.
At night, in darkness, our spirits are restless,
Waiting the dawn of Your promise.

For You our parents had gambled their future,
Trusting their fate to Your kindness.
Though fire and famine, seeking their homeland.
Staking their lives on Your promise.

Words & Music: Daniel L. Schutte
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