

LET YOUR WORD FILL MY DAYS

1976. In my first year working for St. Stephen's, I advertised an inaugural night for a youth choir. No-one turned up! While I was waiting for someone to come along, I sat down at the piano and this song began to emerge. The music of the chorus is a steal from Chopin. But as Woody Guthrie, the great American folksong writer and singer, once said, when told that another singer had borrowed from one of his songs: "He just steals from me, but I steal from everybody!"

1. Writer tells his story; artist tells his view;
Lady tells your fortune; I will tell of you.

Let your word fill my days,
Let your music fill my years,
Let your song fill my life
Now and evermore.

2. Jesus healed a deaf man – was it you or I?
Can we hear him speaking in a baby's cry?

3. God has spoken to us from his hanging tree.
All our sin is taken – children, you are free.

4. Listen to him speaking – child upon the street,
Words upon his pages, bread and wine we eat

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