

Speak up for those who cannot speak for themselves.

Proverbs 31:8a (NIV)

God Has Gifted Me Within You

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| 1 God has gifted me within you.
Fearfully,
Wondrously,
Cell and soul are all me.
Ought my life from God be now through?
When I AM,
Said I am,
And that here I should be. | 5 I could have no second Birth
From above
By His love,
Unless I am born first.
Pleas grant me life on this earth.
Hear my voice,
Life's my choice
Word and water, I thirst. |
| 2 Lost am I in depth of water.
Like a sleep,
in this deep,
Life yearns implantation.
Behold, I'm your son or daughter!
You're my port,
Will you thwart,
My life in creation? | 6 The One LORD slept in a manger
God conceived,
Earth received,
His Life for us He gives.
Sacrificed was our Exchanger
Crucified,
For us died,
Resurrected, now lives! |
| 3 See the bond that we now here share,
Here I'm docked,
Gently rocked,
Accord and in union
Lo, the life-line that bestows care,
Take and give,
Thus I live.
We're in close communion. | 7 Our hearts beat in tandem mother,
I do squirm,
Near full term,
As our due date draws near.
I can have life from no other,
Mom than you,
I pursue,
My first breath on this sphere. |
| 4 The LORD God weaves all my members,
Heart and toes,
Head and nose,
As I grow within you.
Christ my days and nights remembers,
Died for me,
Rose to see,
Wants me in His Church too. | 8 Ready stands the font at its post,
Draw me near,
That I hear
In the Name of the Three
Father, Son and Holy Ghost
Have a care,
Take me there,
Worded water for me. Amen. |

Tune: *Warum sollt' ich mich denn graemen*

8 3 3 6 8 3 3 6 - for solo voice

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