

Lord, You have come to the lakeside,
seeking neither wealthy nor wise folk,
You only ask, Lord, that I should love You.

*With love You have looked in my eyes, Lord,
smiling gently, You called me by name;
and I felt my boat by the lakeside,
now with You I will seek other shores.*

Lord, You well know that I carry
in my boat no treasure nor weapon.
I bring You only my willing labour.

Lord, You have need of my hands;
I shall labour that others may rest;
and from my love, Lord, may others love You.

Lord, other seas call me onward;
hope eternal for hearts that are searching;
and love will bind us as friends for ever.