

Our Prayers Like Incense Take to Flight

(LM)

Timothy Winslea *Not for duplication. Please order copyable music at www.waltersaul.com.*

INCENSE
Walter Saul



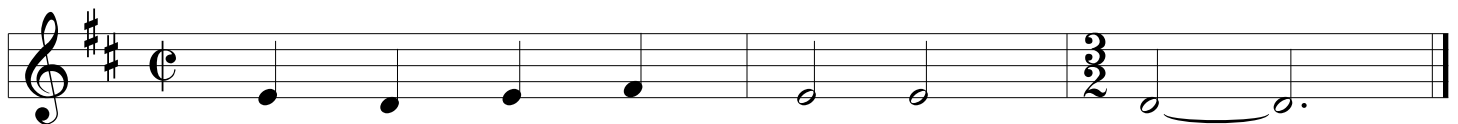
1. Our prayers like in - cense take to flight; these
2. You know the sor - rows of my heart, the
3. The ill - ness spreads; I can't go on with -
4. I watch the fad - ing of the mind, the
5. In - to your gen - tle arms we lay the



cries for help pier - cing the night. And
dreams once strong which fell a - part. These
out the pro - mise of the dawn. Grant
loss of mem' - ries fair and kind. May
bur - dens which up - on us weigh. And



with our prayers our arms a - rise. Our
bro - ken dreams I now let go, that
me a hope bol - der than death, a
love sus - tain the va - cant years. Your
may your grace up - on us fall, that



lives, O God, a sa - cri - fice.
in their place true faith might grow.
joy be - yond my fi - nal breath.
strength, not mine, will dry the tears.
peace and heal - ing touch us all.

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