

From the Shore

6.6.6.6. with refrain

Timothy Lewis

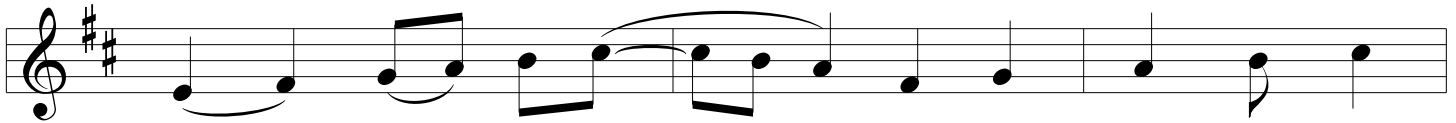
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Walter Saul

With joyous energy



1. From the shore, from the plain, De - sert
2. As they weep, all a - lone, With their
3. As they grow, minds ex - plore Sci - ence,



sands, moun - tain range, They will come when God's
hearts turned to stone, Se - cret scars, not out -
art, an - cient lore, Help them not to ig -



name Is pro - nounced in glo - ry. Tell the time - less
grown, Bound in shame's de - pres - sion, Teach them re - sur -
nore Truth's most clear ex - pres - sion: Grace and our re -

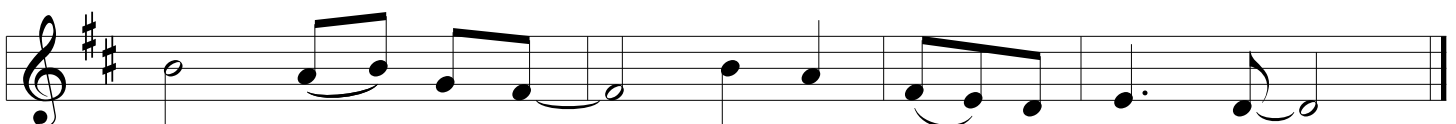


sto - ry. "Fol - low me, me,
rec - tion.
demp - tion.

(organ alone)



me, And be free, free, free. Fol - low



me, and be free." Ga - ther in the har - vest.

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