



# Pilgrims of Hope

*Like a flame my hope is burning,  
may my song arise to you:  
Source of life that has no ending,  
on life's path I trust in you.*

Ev'ry nation, tongue, and people  
find a light within your Word.  
Scattered fragile sons and daughters  
find a home in your dear Son.

## *Chorus*

God, so tender and so patient,  
dawn of hope, you care for all.  
Heav'n and earth are recreated  
by the Spirit of Life set free.

## *Chorus*

Raise your eyes, the wind is blowing,  
for our God is born in time.  
Son made man for you and many  
who will find the way in him.

## *Chorus*