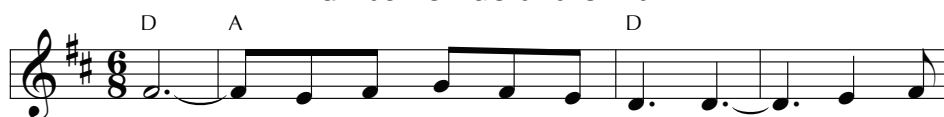


721 Lord, You Have Come to the Lakeshore

Tú has venido a la orilla

1 Lord, you have come to the lake - shore look - ing
 2 You know so well my pos - ses - sions; my boat
 3 You need my hands, full of car - ing, through my
 4 You, who have fished oth - er o - ceans, ev - er



nei - ther for wealth - y nor wise ones; you on - ly
 car - ries no gold and no weap - ons; ¶ you will
 la - bors and give oth - ers rest and con - stant
 longed for by souls who are wait - ing, my lov - ing



asked me to fol - low hum - bly.
 find there my nets and la - bor.
 love that keeps on lov - ing.
 friend, as thus you call me:

Refrain / Estribillo

O Lord, with your eyes you have searched me, and while
Se - ñor, me has mi - ra - do a los o - jos, son - ri -



smil - ing have spo - ken my name; now my
en - do has di - cho mi nom - bre, en la a -

This is one of the most popular songs to emerge from the 1970s revival of religious song in Spain. It asks singers to become like the fishermen who left boats and nets to follow Jesus, first as disciples learning his way of love, then as apostles carrying that love to others.

G F#m B7

boat's left on the shore-line be-hind me. By your
 re - na he de - ja - do mi bar - ca, jun - to a

Em A7 D

side I will seek oth - er seas.
 ti bus - ca - ré o - tro mar.

SPANISH

- 1 Tú has venido a la orilla,
 no has buscado ni a sabios, ni a ricos,
 tan sólo quieres que yo te siga. Estribillo
- 2 Tú sabes bien lo que tengo:
 en mi barca no hay oro ni espadas,
 tan solo redes y mi trabajo. Estribillo
- 3 Tú necesitas mis manos,
 mi cansancio que a otros descansa,
 amor que quiera seguir amando. Estribillo
- 4 Tú, pescador de otros lagos,
 ansia eterna de almas que esperan,
 amigo bueno, que así me llamas. Estribillo