

To the Beat of the Lyre

Ken Behrens 1986

To the beat of the lyre I will set forth my praise, and the

rid - les of my life I'll ad - dress. I will sing to the Lord for the

res of my days, and what's lack - ing in my heart I'll con - fess.

1. When the soul is free and the heart is glad, can the
2. The cha - os that hides in the heart by day is the
3. The night and the day and the rhythm - of praise, an

weight of the world not be gone? If the eve - ning is peace, can the
night - mares that dark - en the night. But all thoughts cre - a - ted must
un - end - ing cir - cle we spin. Sea - son on sea - son of

morn - ing be sad? It's the day of the Lord that will dawn.
dance to the sway of mus - ic pro - claim - ing the light.
nights in - to days. For - ev - er the fu - ture we win.