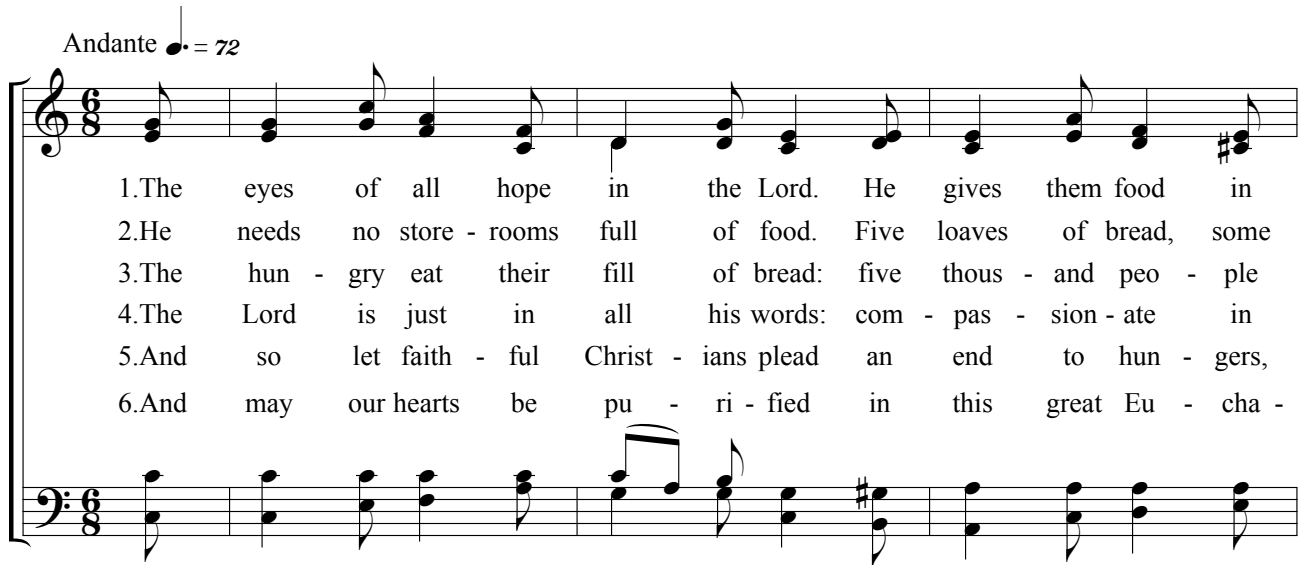


# THE EYES OF ALL HOPE IN THE LORD

Words by Kathleen Pluth

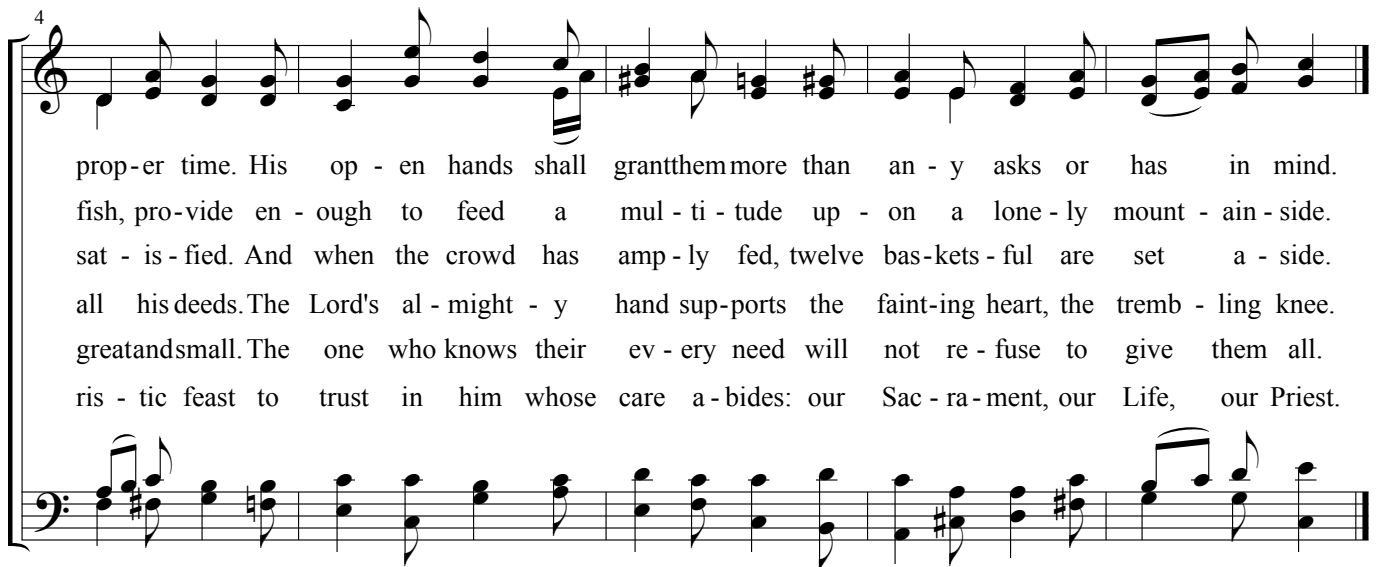
Music by Colin Brumby

Andante ♩ = 72



1. The eyes of all hope in the Lord. He gives them food in  
2. He needs no store - rooms full of food. Five loaves of bread, some  
3. The hun - gry eat their fill of bread: five thous - and peo - ple  
4. The Lord is just in all his words: com - pas - sion - ate in  
5. And so let faith - ful Christ - ians plead an end to hun - gers,  
6. And may our hearts be pu - ri - fied in this great Eu - cha -

4



prop - er time. His op - en hands shall grant them more than an - y asks or has in mind.  
fish, pro - vide en - ough to feed a mul - ti - tude up - on a lone - ly mount - ain - side.  
sat - is - fied. And when the crowd has amp - ly fed, twelve bas - kets - ful are set a - side.  
all his deeds. The Lord's al - might - y hand sup - ports the faint - ing heart, the tremb - ling knee.  
great and small. The one who knows their ev - ery need will not re - fuse to give them all.  
ris - tic feast to trust in him whose care a - bides: our Sac - ra - ment, our Life, our Priest.