

# Lord God of All, Forgive Us



Lord God of all, for - give us that we've drawn our lines a - gain,  
It was a ten - et of your law: In har - vests, *don't* be sure  
From Phar - aoh, ar - mies, slav - er - y, you'd brought out Is - ra - el,  
So, o - pen shut - tered hearts of ours, while o - pen - ing our view



made maps and placed such bar - ri - ers as no - where seen in Heav'n.  
to gath - er ev' - ry grape or sheaf, but leave some for the poor,  
as E - gypt, once re - cep - tive, had be - come no place to dwell.  
to see, past maps and bar - ri - ers, the King - dom giv'n by you.



For - give us when we'd lim - it love or set 'our' land a - part.  
for or - phans, wid - ows, for - eign - ers, the peo - ple pass - ing through.  
Still la - ter, our Lord Je - sus Christ taught hos - pi - tal - i - ty.  
Then move us, Lord, with thank - ful - ness and spir - it to ex - plore



Lord, mi - grants al - ways had a place with - in your wid - er heart.  
Lord, you re - mind - ed Is - ra - el that they'd been mi - grants, too.  
"I was a strang - er," he said sim - ply, "and you wel - comed me."  
the lives of all those, wel - comed, in the bound - less heart of yours.

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