

CARE FOR YOUR WORLD

(When Your Father Made The World)

by Peter Rose & Anne Conlon

When your Father made the world, before that world was old,
In his eye what he had made was lovely to behold.
Help your people to care for your world.

And the world that he had made, the seas, the rocks, the air,
All the creatures and the plants, he gave into our care.
Help your people to care for your world.

*The world is a garden you made,
And you are the one who planted the seed.
The world is a garden you made,
A life for our food, life for our joy,
Life we could kill with our selfish greed.*

When you walked in Galilee, you said your father knows
When each tiny sparrow dies, each fragile lily grows.
Help your people to care for your world.

And the children of the earth, like sheep within your fold,
Should have food enough to eat and shelter from the cold.
Help your people to care for your world.

*The world is a garden you made,
And you are the one who planted the seed.
The world is a garden you made,
A life for our food, life for our joy,
Life we could kill with our selfish greed.*

When your Spirit sees the world, his soul must be dismayed.
We have spoiled your Father's work; his trust has been betrayed.
Help your people to care for your world.

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And you are the one who planted the seed.
The world is a garden you made,
A life for our food, life for our joy,
Life we could kill with our selfish greed.*

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