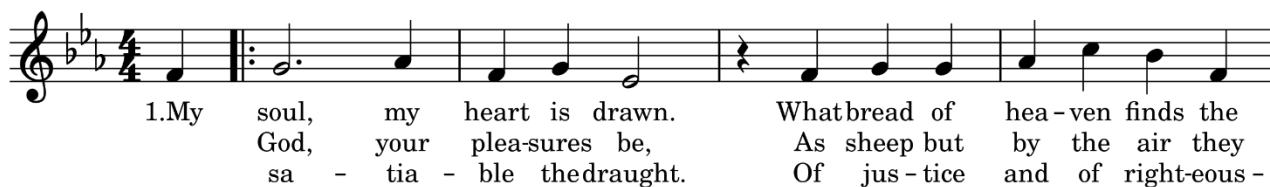


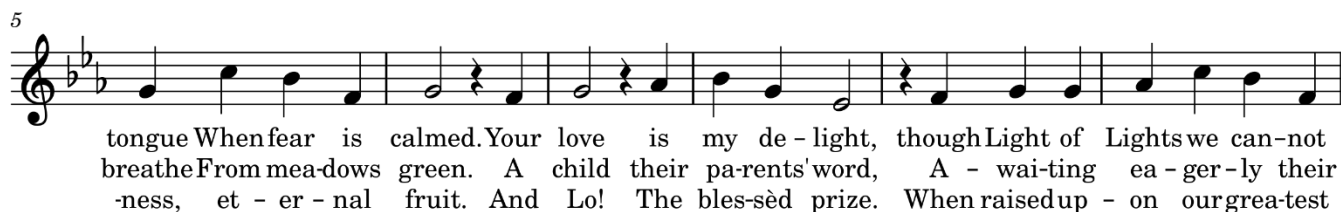
Behold, I Shall Save My People

Melody and lyrics: © Darcy Blahut, 2022
After a letter of St. Augustine on the Gospel of John



1. My soul, my heart is drawn. What bread of hea - ven finds the
God, your plea-sures be, As sheep but by the air they
sa - tia - ble the draught. Of jus - tice and of right-eous -

5



tongue When fear is calmed. Your love is my de - light, though Light of Lights we can-not
breathe From mea-dows green. A child their pa-rents' word, A - wai-ting ea-ger-ly their
-ness, et - er - nal fruit. And Lo! The bles-sèd prize. When raised up - on our grea-test

11



see but for the dawn. 2. Our Then call to me and I will come to save a people
place Up - on the knee. 3. In_
hope, Your spir-it cries!

18



now my own; Your face we shall be - hold on high, lea - ding us home, lea - ding us home.