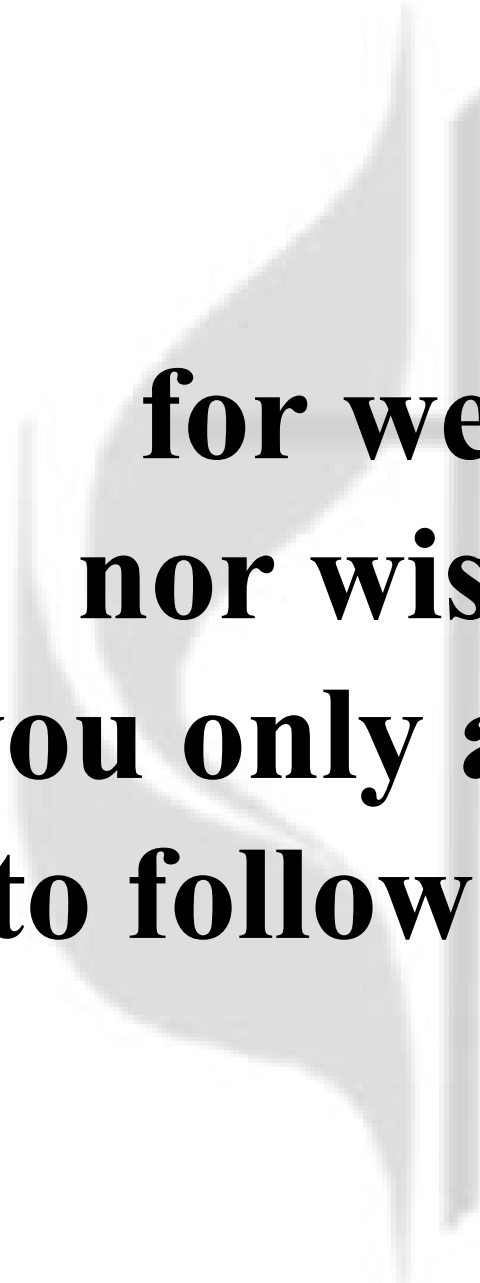


# Lord, You Have Come to the Lakeshore (Tú Has Venido a la Orilla)

WORDS: Cesareo Gabaraín; trans. by Gertrude C. Suppe, George Lockwood,  
and Raquel Gutiérrez-Achon, 1987 (Mt. 4:18-22; Mk. 1:16-20; Lk. 5:1-11)

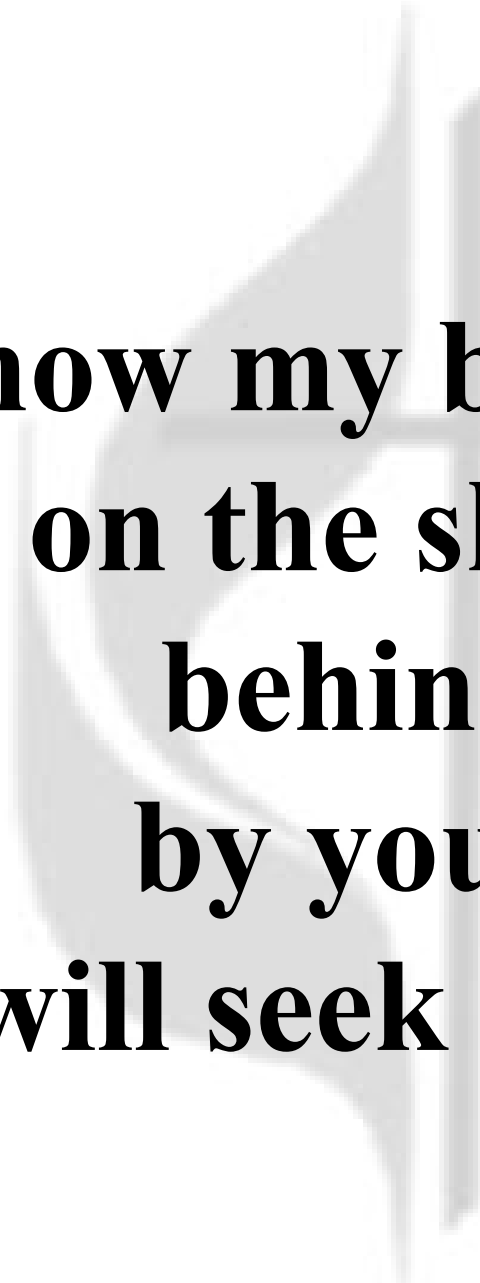
**1. Lord, you have come  
to the lakeshore  
looking neither**



**for wealthy  
nor wise ones;  
you only asked me  
to follow humbly.**

*Refrain*

**O Lord, with your eyes  
you have searched me,  
and while smiling  
have spoken my name;**




**now my boat's left  
on the shoreline  
behind me;  
by your side  
I will seek other seas.**

**2. You know so  
well my possessions;  
my boat carries  
no gold and no weapons;  
you will find there  
my nets and labor.**

*Refrain*

**O Lord, with your eyes  
you have searched me,  
and while smiling  
have spoken my name;**




**now my boat's left  
on the shoreline  
behind me;  
by your side  
I will seek other seas.**

**3. You need my hands,  
full of caring  
through my labors  
to give others rest,  
and constant love  
that keeps on loving.**



*Refrain*

**O Lord, with your eyes  
you have searched me,  
and while smiling  
have spoken my name;**

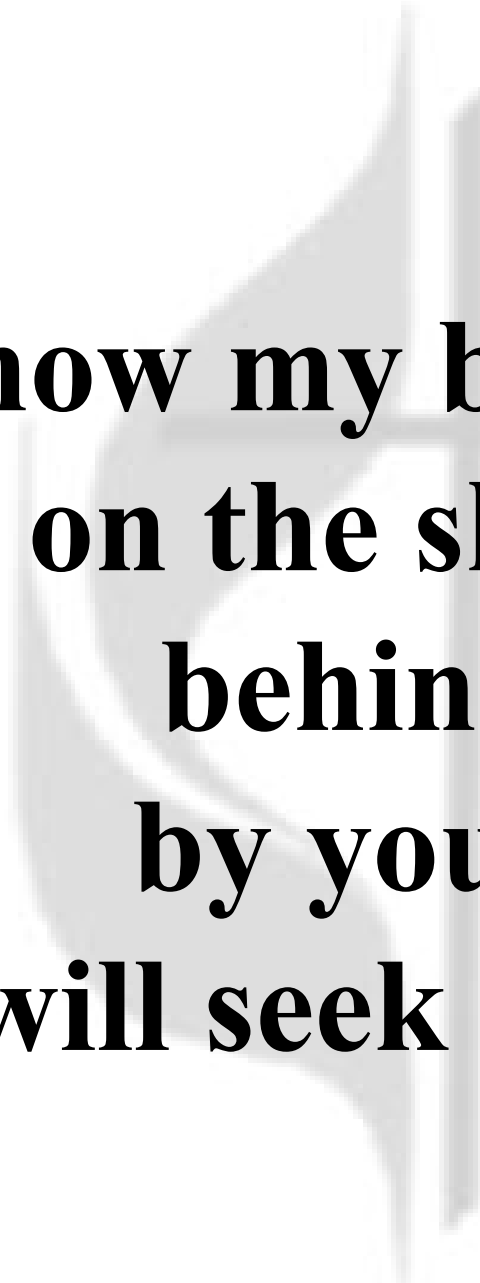


**now my boat's left  
on the shoreline  
behind me;  
by your side  
I will seek other seas.**

**4. You, who have  
fished other oceans,  
ever longed for by  
souls who are waiting,  
my loving friend,  
as thus you call me.**

*Refrain*

**O Lord, with your eyes  
you have searched me,  
and while smiling  
have spoken my name;**



**now my boat's left  
on the shoreline  
behind me;  
by your side  
I will seek other seas.**