

Love Song of Jesus carousel

October 31, 2014



In this time of morning light, with pure celestial taking flight,
A canopy of garlands fair surround You 'bout, Your locks, Your hair.
And on this holy carousel, You smile at me, Your eyes they tell,
The story of my wandering heart,
No rest I'll find alone, apart from You.

Now endless time of solitude, the singing of Your soul renewed,
That waters all it touched as me,
But spend this time alone with me.
And on this holy carousel You smile at me, your eyes they tell,
The story of my wandering heart,
No rest I find alone, apart from you.

I find my day is longer spent, in countless tasks and useless care
'till sheer frustration brings me here,
I close my eyes – I find You there.
And on this holy carousel You smile at me Your eyes they tell,
The story of my wandering heart,
No rest I'll find alone, apart from You.