

210. LEND THE WEARY ONES A SONG

(Isaiah 58:12 "...and thou shalt be called, The repairer of the breach...")

Arranged by Eugene F. Amormino

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

Sweetly, with feeling

1. As you la - bor in the vine - yard, Striv - ing
2. Sa - tan's fires are al - ways burn - ing, Care - ful -
3. Feed the hun - gry, clothe the na - ked, Break the
4. Come, Saints, build the old waste plac - es, Raise the

dai - ly ev' ry hour, With com - pas - sion, make a
ly he leads men down. But his aw - ful grasp is
yoke of the op - pressed. Reach your hand to lift an -
old foun - da - tions high. Then our her - it - age will

diff - rence, Pull an - oth - er from the fire.
bro - ken, When a lost one has been found.
oth - er, And the Lord will do the rest.
find us, And our songs will fill the sky.

210. LEND THE WEARY ONES A SONG

Chorus

Re - pair the breach, re - store the path - ways, Where our

fath - ers walked so long. Oh, loose the bands, the heav - y

bur - dens, And lend the wea - ry ones a song!