

# The Sacred Commonplace

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♩ = 80

1. Each day I rise, to take in - to my hand, the work God  
2. If with my hands, You call me to cre - ate, to build, re -  
3. If I be called, the sick and hurt to tend, I'll al - so  
4. If in my home, my la - bor may be found, I'll de - di -  
5. And if You will, my hands should i - dle be, by ill - ness

gives, and fol - low His com - mand, that un - to Christ, my la - bor I would  
pair, main - tain or cul - ti - vate, then it's my joy to share the work You  
strive their deep - er wounds to mend, and dai - ly pray Your heal - ing flows through  
cate it as a ho - ly ground, Where child - ren thrive be - neath the Gos - pel's  
or. some dis - a - bi - li - ty; give me the grace to glad - ly fill my

bring, and make this com - mon - place a ho - ly of - fer -  
do. For earth You built, sus - tain and will one day make  
me. That lost and dy - ing souls would seek their help from  
grace, and saints and stran - gers find a wel - come rest - ing  
days with prayers for lost, and cease - less songs of grate - ful

ing  
new.  
Thee. I will pur - sue the work of sure re - ward not un - to men, but on - ly to my  
place.  
praise.

# The Sacred Commonplace, p. 2

Lord. \_\_\_\_\_ Each day I'll kneel to seek Him for the grace, \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ to serve my King with-in this sa-cred com-mon - place. \_\_\_\_\_

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