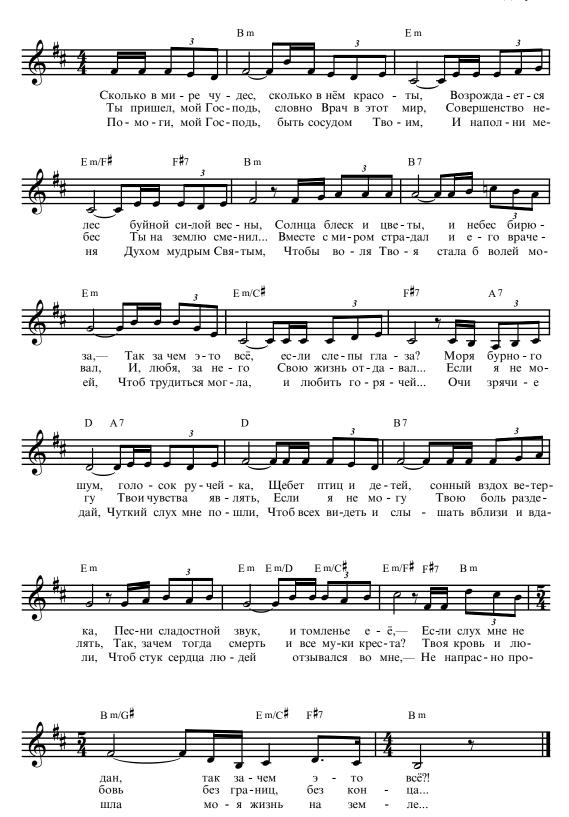
Сколько в мире гудес...

Слова З. Джулай



Wonders of the World

1. Wonders fill our world. Full of beauty is it. Forest coming alive by the power of the spring; Flowers, brilliance of Sun, and turquoise shades of sky, But what good does it do for one's unseeing eyes?

Stormy seas noisy roar, quiet voice of the stream, Warbling birds, babbling kids, sleepy gasps of the wind, Sound of sweetest of songs and the longing it wakes, If one's hearing is deaf, O, what sense all this makes?

2. You have come, O, my Lord, like a balm to this world, Heaven's perfect abode You've exchanged for this earth; This world's suffering You shared, and it's sicknesses healed, Loving it, for it's good gave Your soul and Your worth.

But if I cannot here Your emotions impart, And if I cannot here in Your pain have a part, Than for what was Your death on the torturous Cross, And Your shed blood and love which so boundlessly flows?

3. Help me, Lord, on this earth be a Vessel in need, Fill me up to the brim with Your Spirit, I plead, So that Your will would be with my will firmly one, And enabling me for much more labor of love.

Give me vision to see, hearing give for my ears, So that all far and near I would see, I would hear, So that heartbeat of man in my heart would resound, So my life here on earth would with purpose abound.

Russian lyrics by Z. July Translation into English by Vera Kuschnir