All these days, watching for our Savior
All these years, waiting for that day
All this time, Christ has kept us growing
Helps us not to stray
Now we're here, hearts full of thanksgiving
Broken hearts, so that we can see
Line by line, it's oh so clear
He's taught us char-i-ty

With His help, we see the light
And our broken hearts are mended
With His help, we see the light
And each day He helps anew
See our brethren in new light
And our thankful hearts have shifted

## By our love, the world knows we are different Mended hearts, renewed

[Musical bridge; 1 Cor. 13:48:

Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things. Charity never faileth]

All these days, knowing it's not daydreams
All these years, promises endure
All this time, knowing we'll be seeing
His Kingdom for sure
We'll be there, standing in a new light
We'll be there, happy hearts we know
His Kingdom's near, the Bible's clear
Where truth and blessings flow

With His help, we see the light
And our broken hearts are mended
With His help, we see the light
And each day He helps anew
See our brethren in new light
And our thankful hearts have shifted

By our love, the world knows we are different Mended hearts, renewed Mended hearts, renewed