

Spirituality

O INNER CHRIST OUR TRUE DELIGHT

Tune: TRUE DELIGHT

Melody: William L. (Bill) Wallace

Harmony: Wallace Woodley

1. O Inner Christ, our true delight,
Between our surface and your gold
There lie the things to which we cling,
The things illusion bids us hold.
Our anger, hate and acid tongue,
Our search to gain revenge for pain
Create a cancer in our mind
Which complicates what once was plain.
2. These passions soon become our props,
Distortions bred in lonely hearts
That masquerade as our true friends
Yet smash the unity of parts.
Our letting go alone brings peace
And sees behind seductive masks
To what we cannot fully know
But which transforms our daily tasks.
3. O Inner Christ, our own true self,
The self behind each sickened thought,
The self of peaceful gratefulness,
We own what humble pilgrims sought.
O joy, O joy, we rest in you
And leave behind our fractured mind.
In you alone we place our trust
Rejoicing in each grace we find.

Alternative Tune: NIAGARA (as six verses)

WOV 450

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