



EPIPHANY

Buried in My Being 3

1 Bur - ied in my be - ing man - y voic - es dwell,
2 Deep - er than my think - ing lies my wis - dom spring—
3 Hid - den in the jour - ney quest - ing spir - its make
4 You, O God, are be - ing— wis - dom's foun - tain - head,

shar - ing all the stor - ies past and pres - ent tell;
an - cient dream-time riv - er— songs cre - a - tion sings.
lie the di - verse path - ways pil - grim trav - ellers take;
Spir - it's goal and jour - ney, pil - grim wine and bread,

deep - er than these voic - es si - lence weaves as one
Yet be - yond this wis - dom dwells un - know - ing's cloud
but be - yond the man - y quests of hum - an kind
fire that keeps me trav - elling, nur - ture for my heart,

all the threads that form life's tap - es - tries of sun.
hold - ing all to - geth - er in the my - stery—God.
dwells the won - drous mys - teries birth - ing heart and mind.
one - ness of the mys - teries glimpsed in life and art.