**To Hold You**  
  
“I’ve longed to hold you

Gather, protect you

As a hen takes her chicks

Safely beneath her wings

Yet you reject me

You won’t embrace me

Sorrow may come your way

I long you’ll say:

‘Blessed be the one who comes

in the name of the Lord’,”

says the Lord

You’ve longed to hold me

Gather, protect me

As a hen takes her chicks

Safely beneath her wings

Will I reject you?

Will I embrace you?

Sorrow may come my way

You long I’ll say:

“Blessed be the one who comes

in the name of the Lord,

name of the Lord”

David MacGregor   
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