

# From Penola's Plains

Music: Gustav Holst (1874-1934) adapted by Michael Herry


Text: Michael Herry fms & Geoffrey Cox

B<sup>b</sup>



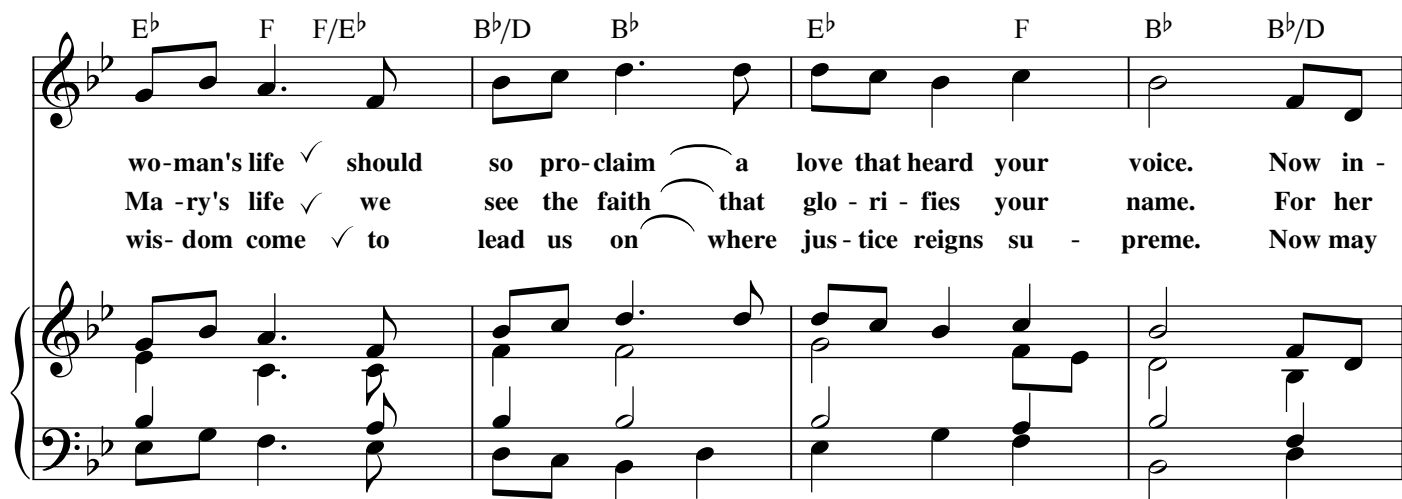
1. Lov - ing  
2. Let our  
3. Ho - ly

E<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> F Gm B<sup>b</sup>/F



God, we give you thanks this day as glad - ly we re - joice, that a  
praise now fill this joy - ful space as loud - ly we pro - claim that in  
Spi - rit gift of love di - vine, with you we dare to dream. May your

E<sup>b</sup> F F/E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/D B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/D



wo-man's life ✓ should so pro-claim ( ) a love that heard your voice. Now in -  
Ma - ry's life ✓ we see the faith ( ) that glo - ri - fies your name. For her  
wis- dom come ✓ to lead us on ( ) where jus - tice reigns su - preme. Now may

F Gm F/A B<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup>/D E<sup>b</sup><sub>sus</sub> E<sup>b</sup>  
 spired by her ex - am - ple, may we strive to seek your face, so that  
 heart knew your com - pass - ion at the plight of child - ren poor. So she  
 Mar - ry's love in - spire us, and the cross still lead us on. Give us

Gm B<sup>b</sup> maj<sup>7</sup>/F E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/D Cm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> Gm<sup>6</sup> F<sub>sus</sub> F B<sup>b</sup>  
 in our rug - ged home - land the poor will find a place. Here with  
 mus - tered all her cou - rage and saw her fu - ture call. Trust - ing  
 hearts that nev - er wa - ver 'til vic - to - ry is won. Let our

E<sup>b</sup> F F/E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/D B<sup>b</sup> Dm E<sup>b</sup> F  
 Ma - ry of the Cross we pray your truth may guide our  
 firm in you she ven - tured forth, her eyes u - pon your  
 lives show forth your ten - der love, com - pass - ion warm and

G<sub>sus</sub> G B<sup>b</sup>/F E<sup>b</sup> F F/E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/D B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
 way, that our o - pen hearts may hear your call to fol - low you each day.  
 cross. From Pen - o - la's plains to all the world, her arms reached out in love.  
 bold. Help us bring Good News to all the world, Your Spi - rit Love un - fold.