Forgive Us, God, for All the Things We Waste!

(Hymn for a Dollar-Rich Society)

1 For - give us, God, for all the things we waste: for
2 For - give us, God, ex - trav - a - gant mis - use of
time un - heed - ed, tal - ents gone to rust, for roads not tak - en
when they seemed too rough, for good in - ten - tions
all we do not need, the throw - a - ways of

3 For - give us, God! We squan - der pre - cious store: the
goods and gifts our fav - ored lives in - clude, of all we keep, of
out a sec - ond thought, the for - ests felled for
sal - vage and sur - vive, an - oth - er’s chance to

4 O God, sup - port us when with true in - tent we
wa - ter borne from life-strean - s of the earth, the oil we burn with-

WORDS: Shirley Erena Murray
MUSIC: Daniel Charles Damon
Words © 2010 Hope Publishing Company
Music © 2010 Hope Publishing Company
left to gather dust: for thoughtless wasting of your
fashions and of food, the scraps of all we do not
profit its passing worth, for mindlessness, for human
use what we despise, and shake our shallow, plastic

gifts, for-give the spend-thrift way your children learn to live!
think to share. Good God, convert our currency to care!
greed, for-give the way your children operate to live!
ways of thought to see the starving world our waste has bought!