

I FEEL YOUR MAGNIFICENT PRESENCE

Preload: A - A - D - E7 - A

1. A work fellow has been called by his chief,
The money left the till not receipted, well
The chief let the occurrence rest for further on.
Why did he act in this way he had done.

he had embezzled for the first time.
his wife was ill, so he did crime.
He gave to the thief a second chance.
I feel your magnificent presence.

2. A little girl looks to the old man sitting there
who's waiting just for charitable gifts,
She throws a coin into his hat, and smiles at him
One day, I think, she'll take the benefit.

for begging at the border of the street,
and in the glowing hot sun there he sweats.
and drops a curtsy at the fence.
I feel your magnificent presence.

If sometime someone's thinking in other ways,
If he denies himself and spends warmth, that stays,
If he's fighting against hate and violence
Keeping back his judgment, always giving a chance,

not acting as usually supposed,
and comforts there, where misery prevails.
removing, what was broken and was closed,
God, Your Kingdom is not far away.

3. Two boys are quarreling for a single seat,
Recedes while thinking: "Troubles now and beat!
But the other one stands up, like nothing has occurred
He looks straight into his eyes, not being hurt.

one of them knocks the other down,
He would like to break my bones and drown."
and says: "Okay, that's now your chance!"
I feel your magnificent presence.

4. On a park bank at the wayside there he sits,
Enjoying, even he seems to be sick,
He's bending for the ball in front of his feet,
He throws the ball with tender smiling for to greet.

the old man gladly in the sun,
the children, screaming having fun.
though pain would surely come, when he bends.
I feel your magnificent presence.

If anytime someone feels in another way,
if he doesn't chill the atmosphere any day
If he's avoiding anger, quarrel and discord
if he perceives in nature god's love as award.

is not been led by condemnation, scorn
and doesn't blow on everybody's horn.
and fights for the tolerance on every day,
Your Kingdom, God, is not so far away.

5. A stranger's greeting in a foreign town,
And in bad times someone puts his trust on you,
A friend of yours in hard times gives that thing to you,
Adversaries join hands to reconcile with you,

and co-workers would open to you their hearts,
and honestly he plays with open cards.
that he preserves as his talisman.
I feel your magnificent presence.

If any time there's someone, who builds bridges too,
And carries a part of burden on his back for you,
If through his life veracity is leading him,
If he feels God's creations in the other men,

who plants a little tree of petty hope,
and doesn't rely on statements of any dope,
and he strives for the honesty in any way.
then, God, paradise is not far away.