

Idyllic Beaches Break the Waves

KINGSFOLD
CMD

Traditional English melody

Andrew Pratt

Arr: John R. Kleinheksel Sr.

1. I - dyl - lic beach - es break the waves as bath - ers line the shore. This
2. And where is God a - mid the swell where tides still ebb and flow, un -
3. The ones who drown are ones we own as neigh - bors we should love, how

view of peace is now dis - turbed, an af - ter - math of war. The
feel - ing of this loss of life, as o - thers come and go? The
can we turn our eyes a - way, a - vert our gaze a - bove? For

ones who fled from lives they knew have gone in fear and dread, the
com - merce of the world goes on. Can we ig - nore the pain? It
when our pol - i - tics con - spire to shut the door to grace, it

ships that of - fered hope to them are sunk with man - y dead.
is as though we're blind to see Christ cru - ci - fied a - gain.
is as though we turn a - way from Je - sus' tor - tured face.

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In response to reports of around 900 people
drowned off Libya's coast on Sunday 19, April 2015,
bringing the number of deaths this year to 1,750.

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