

♩ = 176

HYMN FOR FORTUNE LAKE

Jonathan Rundman



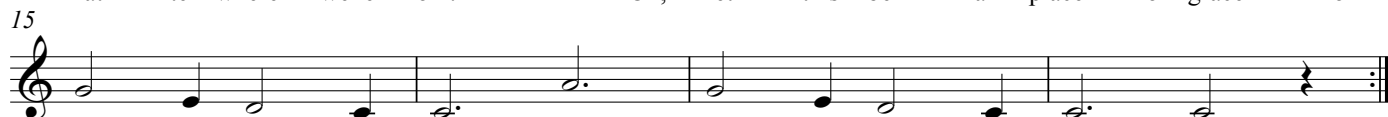
High u - pon the hill - side, a - round the fi - re - light, the cross and sky a -
Down a - long the lake - shore, the wa - ters cool and blue, we think of the di -
Through the field and fo - rest, the path - ways on the land; there we re - call the
Thank you Lord for Fortune Lake, where faith and friend - ships grow, for mu - sic, joy and



bove us, we ga - ther in the night. Cre - a - tion joins the hymn of praise with
sci - ples who shared a lake - side view, where Je - sus calmed the mi - ghty wave, where
sto - ries that help us un - der - stand; how God is like a gard - en - er and
beau - ty; for love we've come to know. We ga - ther in com - mu - ni - ty, no



voice and strings and drum, for Christ the light of all the world no
great Good News was heard; yes, e - ven still he meets us there in
faith is like a seed, and how the li - lies of the field have
mat - ter where we're from. Oh, let this be a place of grace for



dark - ness o - ver - comes, no dark - ness o - ver - comes. _____
wa - ter and the word, in wa - ter and the word. _____
ev - 'ry - thing they need, oh, ev - 'ry - thing they need. _____
years and years to come, for years and years to come. _____