

Look beyond

Words & music by A. Baer © 2014
arr. S. Porter

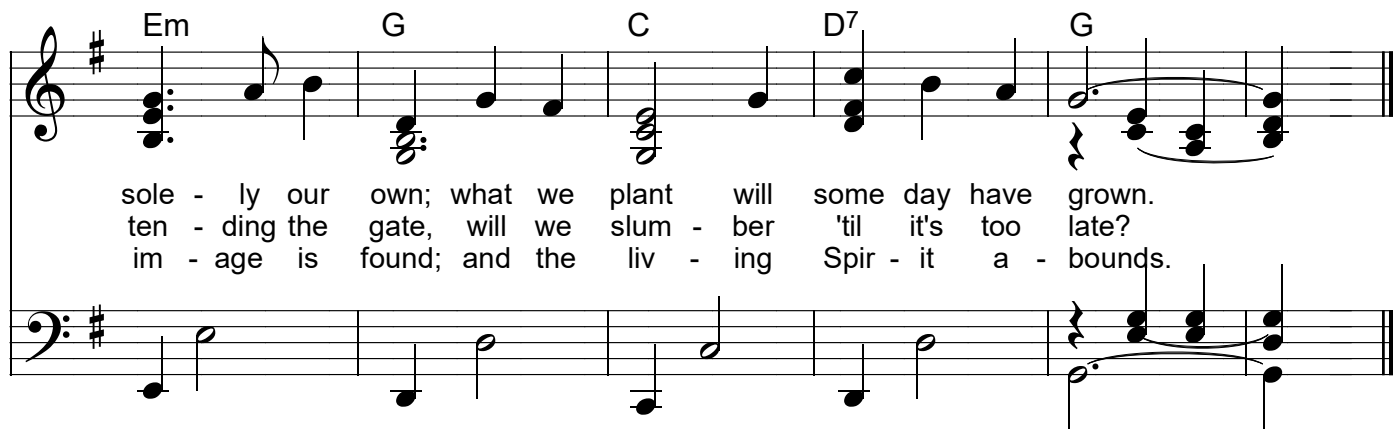
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Look be - yond the cor - ner a - head; see the world that calls you in -
Leave be - hind the in - ward con - cern; there is so much more to dis -
Rise a - bove the wor - ry of loss; when we love, we take up our

stead. Like the fruit - ful bran - ches joined by the vine, so we see our
cern. When we cling too long to days that have gone, can we grasp the
cross. So re - turn with kind - ness e - ven the hurt; let a flow - er

lives in - ter - twine. Put a - side the tran - quil and sweet; find the
work to be done? When our chil - dren call from the streets, will we
bloom from the dirt. Reach a - cross the boun - dries and walls, and ex -

light in peo - ple you greet. For the lives we lead aren't
join their dan - cing and beat? Or like sleep - ing ser - vants
tend your wel - come to all. In our neigh - bour's face, God's



sole - ly our own; what we plant will some day have grown.
ten - ding the gate, will we slum - ber 'til it's too late?
im - age is found; and the liv - ing Spir - it a - bounds.