

## Precious Again

Sara Groves

Sunrise, sunset with no eyes to see it  
Garnets and rubies ground up in the sand  
Words from my children with no ears to hear it  
Where is the wonder

New tender mercies and infinite graces  
Woven like threads in the cloth of my days  
Deep wells of glory behind common faces  
Where is the wonder, where is the wonder

Oh oh, I need a song that's never old  
Oh oh, I need a story never told  
Promise the just when love grows cold  
You'll make it precious again

Friendship and good will a sweet invitation  
Kindred in spirit and eager to share  
Love in familiar and long conversations  
There is the wonder, there is the wonder

Oh oh, sing me the song that's never old  
Oh oh, tell me the story never told  
Promise the just when love grows cold  
You'll make it precious

Press mud with holy fingers  
Light the ineffable  
Fused in the ordinary  
So much to wonder  
Oh, what a wonder  
Wonder, wonder

Oh oh, sing me the song that's never old  
Oh oh, tell me the story never told  
Promise the just when love grows cold  
You'll make it precious  
Oh make it precious  
You make it precious again