The Things God Loves

Wayne Watson

I'll be a friend to You Move as the Spirt moves Dance unrestrained with joy Or welcome crying eyes

Bless as I have been blessed Hunger for righteousness Love all the things You love And hate what You despise

Oh God, let what breaks Your heart Likewise to me impart Sadness and sympathy Still with hope not too far removed

And what brings a smile to You Make my heart lighter too Hate all that You despise And love the things You love

And all that brings me pleasure here Please you Lord above Hate all that You despise And love the things You love