

We played the flute

Words: Brenton Prigge

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Music: to the tune of *CONFIDENCE (LM)* by W Moore

1. “We played the flute, you did not dance.
We sang a dirge, you did not mourn.”
So hard to please, so weak our knees,
so Blind to signs of Saviour born.
2. How weak in soul your servants, Lord,
we fight these wars that rage within;
the good we long to do we don’t,
but find ourselves so much in sin.
3. Oh, rescue us, Lord, rescue us!
we cannot win this war alone.
The faces of our enemies
are in the end our very own!
4. He rescues us, He rescues us,
Thanks be to God through Christ our Lord!
His Spirit is our Comforter;
His word of truth will be our sword.

Based on Revised Common Lectionary (A) for 14th Sunday in ordinary time:

Zechariah 9:9-12; Psalm 145:8-14; Romans 7:15-25a; Matthew 11:16-19, 25-30

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