

"The Earth May Move": A Hymn of Hope

Christine E. Iverson © 1995

tune: Elwood

gtr

The earth may move, the
In the si - lence
all the rain clouds
times like this when
tem - pers rage and

with light pedal

6

fi - res burn; the winds may blow, the wa - ters rise but through it all
of the night, When all our hope has ta - en flight, In a qui - et voice,
will not stop And swol - len ri - vers won't turn back, When we have to leave
all we've made, The things we built, the plans we've laid seem to tum - ble down
ri - ots burn, When rea - son fails and cha - os rules, When the spark of faith

10

God is here.
God speaks to us
the things we love,
a - round our feet,
is grow - ing dim,

Winds - blow - ing fier - cely.
Deep in th e midst of strife,
When dreams are washed a - way
Just as a mo - ther hen
Christ shines a burn - ing light

15

Dark - ness com - plete - ly en - clos - es us Yet
Call - ing us in - to life, God breathes the dawn And
With the sur - round - ing clay, The rock of God Will
Ga - thers chicks gent - ly in Un - der her wings, So
In - to the dark - est night. The lamp of life Will

19

verses 1-4

verse 5

God is here
hope is born
not be moved.
is God's love.
not be hid.

2.
When
In
When

Christ shines on through our

23

tears, through our doubts, and our fears, God is here.