

Canticle: Book of Wisdom

Wisdom 1: 6. 9-11

Stephen Eric Smyth

O God, e - ter - nal One, who made the u - ni - verse_ with all that it con
We are your ser - vants, Lord, both li - mi - ted and frail. Pride in mere hu - man
For Wis dom is of God, was there when all was made, can un - der - stand God's

tains, its na - ture so di verse. You gave its stew - ard - ship in trust for
skill seems all to no a vail. With - out the wis - dom you be - stow we
plan, ex - plain what God has said. Lord, heed our prayer to you to - day: teach

us to ho - nour, to be just. Send us your wis - dom
count as no - thing here be - low. Send us your wis - dome
us to know and love your way. Send us your wis - dom

now, send us your wis - dom now.