

# Tú Has Venido a la Orilla

(Lord, You Have Come to the Lakeshore)

*Unísono (Unison)*

1. Tú has ve - ni - do a la o - ri - lla,  
 2. Tú sa - bes bien lo que ten - go:  
 1. Lord, you have come to the lake - shore  
 2. You know so well my pos - ses - sions;

no has bus - ca - do ni a sa - bios ni a ri - cos,  
 en mi bar - ca no hay o - ro ni es - pa - das,  
 look - ing nei - ther for wealth - y nor wise ones;  
 my boat car - ries no gold and no weap - ons;

tan só - lo quie - res que yo te si - ga.  
 tan só - lo re - des y mi tra - ba - jo.  
 you on - ly asked me to fol - low hum - bly.  
 you will find there my nets and la - bor.

*Estribillo (Refrain)*

Se - ñor, me has mi - ra - do a los o - jos  
 O Lord, with your eyes you have searched me,

WORDS: Cesareo Gabaraín; trans. by Gertrude C. Suppe, George Lockwood, and Raquel Gutiérrez-Achón, 1987 (Mt. 4:18-22; Mk. 1:16-20; Lk. 5:1-11)

MUSIC: Cesareo Gabaraín; harm. by Skinner Chávez-Melo, 1987

PESCADOR DE HOMBRES  
 Irr. with Refrain

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y son - rien - do has di - cho mi nom - bre;  
 and while smil - ing have spo - ken my name;

en la a - re - na he de - ja - do mi bar - ca;  
 now my boat's left on the shore - line be - hind me;

jun - to a ti bus - ca - ré o - tro mar.  
 by your side I will seek oth - er seas.

3. Tú necesitas mis manos,  
 mi cansancio que a otros descanse,  
 amor que quiera seguir amando.  
*Estrillo*
4. Tú, pescador de otros mares,  
 ansia eterna de almas que esperan,  
 amigo bueno, que así me llamas.  
*Estrillo*
3. You need my hands, full of caring  
 through my labors to give others rest,  
 and constant love that keeps on loving.  
*Refrain*
4. You, who have fished other oceans,  
 ever longed for by souls who are waiting,  
 my loving friend, as thus you call me.  
*Refrain*