IN THE LAND THERE IS A HUNGER

REFRAIN (\( \text{j} = \text{ca. 120} \))

\[ \begin{array}{llllllllllll}
\text{G} & \text{D/F\#} & \text{Em} & \text{Em/D} & \text{C} & \text{D} & \text{G} \\
\text{Bm} & \text{Em} & \text{C} & \text{Am7} & \text{D7sus4} & \text{D7} \\
\text{G} & \text{D/F\#} & \text{Em} & \text{Em/D} & \text{C} & \text{D} & \text{B7} \\
\text{C} & \text{G} & \text{B7} & \text{Em} & \text{Am7} & \text{D7} & \text{G} \\
\end{array} \]

In the land there is a hunger. In the land there is a need.

Not for the taste of water. Not for the taste of bread. In the

land there is a hunger. In the land there is a need.

For the sound of the word of God upon every word we feed.

VERSE 1

\[ \begin{array}{llllllllllll}
\text{Em} & \text{Am7} & \text{D} & \text{G} & \text{G/F\#} \\
\text{Em} & \text{Am7} & \text{D} & \text{Gsus4} & \text{G} \\
\end{array} \]

1. Hear O Lord, my cry. Day and night I call.

1. My soul is thirsting for you my God.

Text and music: Michael B. Lynch, b. 1945, © 1981, 1986, C&M Productions. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.
VERSE 2

Em    Am7    D    G
2. Your word O Lord is spir - it and life.

Em    Am7    D    Gsus4    G
2. You have the words, Lord, of ev - er - last - ing life.

VERSE 3

Em    Am7    D    G
3. On - ly in God is my soul at rest.

Em    Am7    D    Gsus4    G
3. He is my rock and my sal - va - tion.