

# Barka

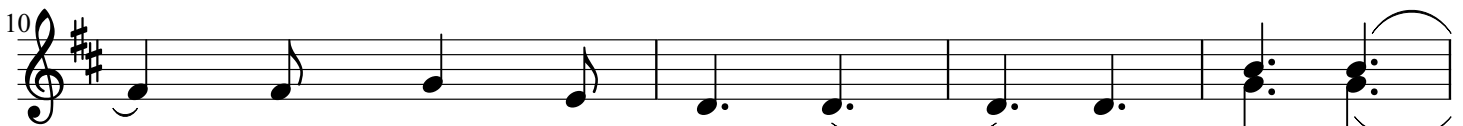
s.St.Szmidt SDB; m. Casareo Gabarain



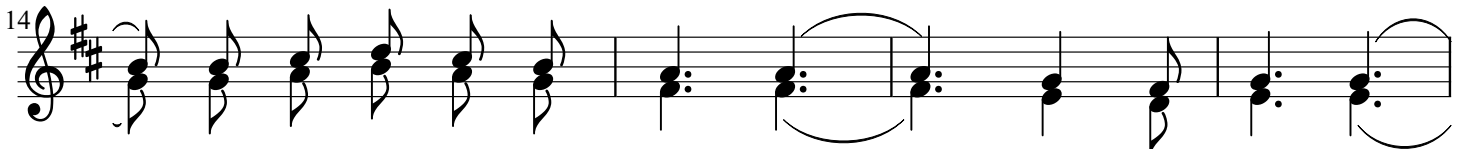
1. The Lord once stood on the sho - re He sought pe - ople  
2. I live the life of the poor man All I ha - ve  
3. You need my hands for ser - vi - ce my yo - ung heart  
4. To - day we'll be off to - ge - ther Fi - shing hearts in



ready to fol - low Him And be - come fis - hers  
is my hands so re - ady to do work with you  
full of en - thu - sia - sm My sweat while wor - king  
the sea of the so - uls With the net of your truth



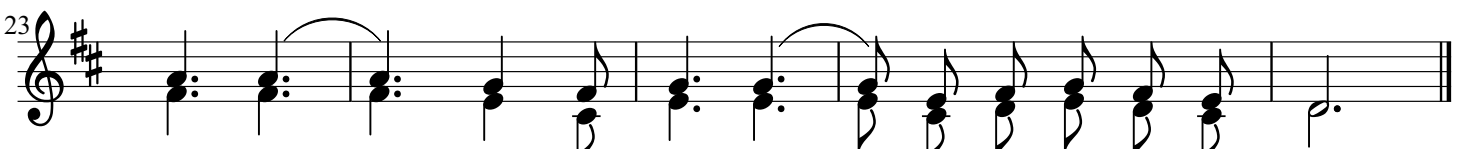
Through God's word of truth. Ref.: O Lord,  
with all strenght of my pure heart.  
My so - li - tude. And the word of real life.



this is You who have found me, From your lips



I could hear my na - me, And my boat I do leave on the



shore now, Since to - day I'll be fis - hing with you.