

721 Lord, You Have Come to the Lakeshore

Tú has venido a la orilla

D **A** **D**

1 Lord, you have come to the lake - shore
 2 You know so well my pos - ses - sions;
 3 You need my hands, full of car - ing,
 4 You, who have fished oth - er o - ceans,

G

look - ing nei - ther for wealth - y nor
 my boat car - ries no gold and no
 through my la - bors to give oth - ers
 ev - er longed for by souls who are

A **A7** **D**

wise ones; you on - ly asked me
 weap - ons; 7 you will find there
 rest and con - stant love
 wait - ing, my lov - ing friend,

A **D** **D7**

to fol - low hum - bly.
 my nets and la - bor.
 that keeps on lov - ing.
 as thus you call me:

Refrain / Estribillo

G

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

Refrain / Estribillo

This is one of the most popular songs to emerge from the 1970s revival of religious song in Spain. It asks singers to become like the fishermen who left boats and nets to follow Jesus, first as disciples learning his way of love, then as apostles carrying that love to others.

TEXT: Cesáreo Gabaráin, 1979; English trans. Gertrude Suppe, George Lockwood, and Raquel Gutiérrez-Achón, 1988, alt.

MUSIC: Cesáreo Gabaráin, 1979; harm. Skinner Chávez-Melo, 1987

Text, English Trans., and Music © 1979, 1987, 1989 Cesáreo Gabaráin (Published by OCP)
 Music Harm. © 1987 OCP

PESCADOR DE HOMBRES
 8.10.10 with refrain

D A7 G A7

searched me, and while smil - ing have
o - jos, son - ri - en - do has

D D7 G

spo-ken my name; now my boat's left
di - cho mi nom - bre, en la a - re - na

F#m B7

on the shore-line be - hind me. By your
he de - ja - do mi bar - ca, jun - to a

DISCIPLESHIP AND MISSION

Em A7 D

side I will seek oth - er seas.
ti bus - ca - ré o - tro mar.

SPANISH

- 1 Tú has venido a la orilla,
no has buscado ni a sabios, ni a ricos,
tan sólo quieres que yo te siga. Estribillo
- 2 Tú sabes bien lo que tengo:
en mi barca no hay oro ni espadas,
tan solo redes y mi trabajo. Estribillo
- 3 Tú necesitas mis manos,
mi cansancio que a otros descanse,
amor que quiera seguir amando. Estribillo
- 4 Tú, pescador de otros lagos,
ansía eterna de almas que esperan,
amigo bueno, que así me llamas. Estribillo