

The Greening of Belfast

Michael Card

In a green, green land riding on the sea
Live a people who speak like a song
But their fertile field lies so fallow and bare
And has borne bitter fruit for so long
Pray for the greening of Belfast
That what is now barren
Might bloom and be fair
God loves the city of Belfast
For so many children who love Him live there
So many children who love Him live there
The verdant hills like strong arms embrace
A heartbreaking, heartbroken town
With the air so full of angels there
It's not hard to imagine the sound
Of their cries and tears
Of their pleas and prayers
For their city to know peace once more
Let the fighting cease
Let the saints be released
To join in true spiritual war
Chorus:
Pray for the greening of Belfast
That what is now barren
Might bloom and be fair
God loves the city of Belfast
For so many children who love Him live there
So many children who love Him live there
So pray for the greening of Belfast