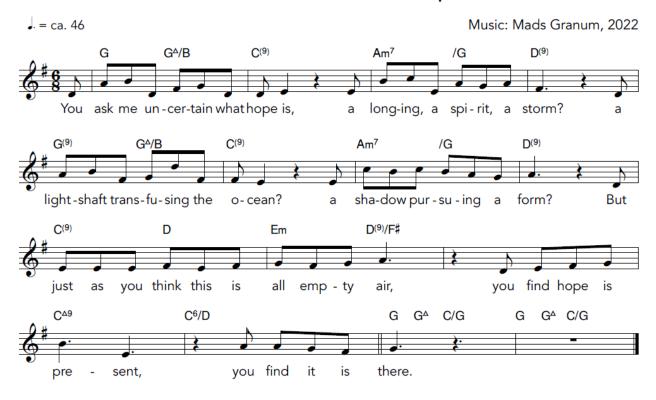
You ask me what hope is



- 1. You ask me uncertain what hope is, a longing, a spirit, a storm? a light-shaft transfusing the ocean? a shadow pursuing a form? But just as you think this is all empty air, you find hope is present, you find it is there.
- 2. You find it on altars in churches; it burns with a flickering glow on tables around which we gather to share daily bread as we grow. And just as you think this is all empty air, you find hope is shining, and shining right there.
- 3. It shines in the dark, you can grasp it; it turns into help that arrives in places where people are hoping that others will hope for their lives And just as you think this is all empty air, you find hope is growing, and growing right there.

- 4. The hungry are fed, and new bridges are built as the land comes alive, the stone-field reveals a green shimmer, and forests are starting to thrive. And just as you think this is all empty air, you find hope is living, and living right there.
- 5. You ask me what hope is I wonder. God gave it to help us along: a yearning in hearts that are darkened to action, to speech, and to song. And just as you think it will never appear, you find hope is singing, is singing right here.

Lyrics: Lisbeth Smedegaard Andersen, 2021 Trans.: Edward Broadbridge, 2022



100 YEARS OF HOPE AND ACTION

'YOU ASK ME WHAT HOPE IS' WON THE SONG COMPETITION MARKING DanChurhAid's 100 YEAR ANNIVERSARY IN 2022