

# We Do Not Live By Bread Alone

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meter: 88D 86D

We do not live by bread a-lone, or pros-per from the  
Why wor-ry for the clothes we'll wear, or dwell on per-ils  
Some things en-dure and some re-veal what rust de-stroys or

things we own. Yet we can live a-bun-dant-ly when our com-pass-ion  
that aren't there? For when our fears are all we tend, we miss the fruit the  
thieves can steal. But in our hearts our trea-sures lie; what mat-ters most, we

sets us free to spread the boun-ty that we have to those who need our care.  
Spir-it sends. With pa-tience, love and faith-ful-ness our peace and hope shall grow,  
can-not buy. In mu-sic, laugh-ter, time with friends; in na-ture's beau-ty too,

For by its fruit a tree is known; let love be what we bear.  
like streams that flow in des-ert sands, like blos-soms in the snow.  
let sim-ple joys that we can share en-rich our whole lives through.