

*Zolang wij adem halen*

**As long as we are breathing,**

as by your strength we live,  
may we fulfil your calling  
and sing the songs you give;  
like harmonies of colour  
together we are bound;  
may echoes of thanksgiving  
through all our lives resound.

But if our voices falter,  
our breathing lose its power,  
each other's song will bear us  
through night-time's darkest hour;  
yes, if my lips are silenced  
by any grief or pain,  
this song of your desire  
will be my light again.

The darkness must diminish  
as psalms ring through the night;  
the walls quake when your people  
sing praise with all their might!  
God, strengthen and equip us  
for heaven's unfolding song,  
whose melody directs us  
where hearts and hopes belong.

When fear is all-embracing,  
when life slips nearer death,  
that hymn renews the vision  
and breathes your Spirit's breath;  
the sound is carried forward;  
on hope, our hymns take wing;  
the coming wedding banquet  
shines brighter as we sing.

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