

## Heart for Israel

Through the green-covered valleys,  
To the deep, vast blue sea,  
In the narrow, clustered alleys,  
Where the slaves are now free;  
The inhabitants of the land  
Have gone through great trial,  
With rows and rows of graves that go on for a mile;  
Through all that they went through,  
Through all they endured;  
God gave them a nation, And their hearts were then cured;  
Though they were chosen by God on the face of this earth,  
There is a void in their hearts  
That that they ponder and search;  
All the turmoil and danger,  
They endure every day,  
God has been faithful, brings their enemies to shame;  
The ones I hold dear,  
That live in this land,  
Are faithful and bold,  
And have hearts of gold;  
I say my farewell  
As I go to afar,  
What will remain, is my solemn heart.