

## **VESSEL OF HONOUR**

### **Stanza 1. (solo)**

Like a clay in the hands of the potter  
So are we in your hands our maker?  
To the field we called to labour,  
Lord may I be a vessel of honour.

### **Chorus**

If men go to hell  
Do you care?  
For the shepherd seeks their own affair  
To the field we are called to labour  
Lord may I be a vessel of honour. **X1**

### **Stanza 2. (Solo)**

Where there are traces of self-purify  
Like a gold in a fire Lord refine,  
to the field we are called to witness  
Lord may I be a vessel of honour.

### **Chorus**

If men go to hell  
Do you care?  
For the shepherd seeks their own affair  
To the field we are called to labour  
Lord may I be a vessel of honour. **X 2**

To the field we are called to labour (slow)  
Lord may I be a vessel of honour