

# Nmoshka

Liz Baddaley

$\text{♩} = 72$  Bm G D

Loved by our Fa ther Sought by the Son Made in the i mage of the Ho ly

A Bm G D

One. Pre cious to him A des tin y giv en One in six bi llion still

A G D Bm

seen. N mo shka, n mo shka I greet the Ho ly One I

A Bm D A

see in you Nmo shka, n mo shka I see Him in the

Bm

pools of your brown eyes. Burnt by po ver ty's flame

G D A

Dea fened by in jus tice re frain Robbed by hi story and po wer's greed. But cul ture can not

Bm G D A

hide, Re li gion can't de file The truth of who made you in love. N

G D Bm A

mo shka, n mo shka I greet the Ho ly One I see in you Nmo

Bm D A

shka, n mo shka I see Him in the pools of your brown

Bm G

eyes. O, Christ in me, the

D A G

hope of glory Teach me to be your hands and your feet To serve my brothers, the

D A G

least of these Each as precious and unique as me And Father I come with

D A G

so many questions But I know your truth still stands that these are your children,

D A G

loved by you Are still held in your sovereign hands. Nmo shka, n

D Bm A Bm

mo shka I greet the Holy One I see in you Nmo shka, n mo

D A Bm

shka I see Him in the pools of your brown eyes..