

HE SINGS THE DAWN

He sings the dawn
and I wake
to find Him full of light

His gentle touch to stir my sleeping form
restores my hope
my soul takes flight

His song is love
that lifts me heavenward
on outstretched wings

My heart is racing
as I laugh with joy
and all creation sings

He is my Love
and I rejoice to hear Him
call my name

He is my Lord
and with His touch
He sets my heart aflame

He is my Hope
and I delight
to follow at His side

He is our God
and sings the dawn
with arms stretched wide

Séan Mitchell 2010