

Jesus is Lovely

I awaken to the birds outside my window,
the sunlight waking up the day.
But lying on my bed, many thoughts fill my head
'bout the troubles of my family and my friends.
I think of my own life, the trials that I fight
and I realize there's a bright new morning star.

Refrain: Jesus I pray to You in the morning.
Jesus I pray to You at night.
And in my dreams I hear my spirit sing.
Jesus is lovely. Jesus is light.
Jesus is lovely. He makes things right.
His way and His time.

Every day I hear disturbing news;
hungry people and how the jobs are few.
The world and its wars bringing death to our doors,
the troubles of people everywhere.
I think of all the hate, the problems it creates.
I wish they'd realize there's a bright new morning star.

Refrain

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