

As the Sun Shines

As the sun shines through my window pane,
reaching inward to my soul again, so I sigh...
When, O Lord, will I arise to your kingdom in the sky?
Then you reply,
“Hold on. For it won’t be very, very, very long
till all your work is through. Then you’ll see what I can do.”

Lost in darkness, my dreams fade away.
Nagging memories seal my joy away.
For the times that I cannot see your face
and I’m searching for your grace,
You say to me,
“Hold on. For it won’t be very, very, very long
Until my light will stay and chase the night away.”

As we wander through this world of pain,
growing weary as we’re swept away by the tide,
as we go from room to room
with our savior in the tomb,
shall we arise?
“Hold on. For it won’t be very, very, very long
until my light will stay and chase the night away.

Patience will prevail. Patience will prevail.”
As the sun shines through my window pane...