

# Rise And Shine

Andrew Peterson

I remember how the shepherds lay in slumber  
And the angels came and broke them from their dreams  
And Mary raised her weary head  
And Joseph stood there grinning  
When the world awoke to the coming of a king

But there were haystacks in his palace  
And a manger was his throne  
And the hillside never shined so bright  
As early Christmas morning  
You could almost hear the very heavens sing

They sang, "Rise, rise and shine  
The sun is coming in  
And the morning light is shining in  
Your eyes, rise and shine  
The day is coming on  
And you know the night is gone so rise"

I remember how the sunlight turned to thunder  
And the people ran for shelter from the rain  
And the curtain tore and the saints awoke  
And the whole earth seemed to tremble  
From the fury of God's anger  
Or was it the fury of his love?

There were shadows on the tomb there in the garden  
And the mist was rising slowly through the trees  
And when Mary saw the silhouette on early Easter morning  
I remember how he smiled at her and said

He said, "Rise, rise and shine  
The sun is coming in  
And the morning light is shining in  
Your eyes, rise and shine  
The day is coming on  
And you know the night is gone so rise"