

Seventh Sunrise

Michael Card

Creation's seventh sunrise
We stand before the burning bush of time
The six days were good / The seventh he called holy,
Creation's seventh sunrise

We wake and go to work six days a week
To struggle with the strain and stress
But the Lord's provided for the care of our souls
A day to rejoice and rest

Creation's seventh sunrise
We stand before the burning bush of time
The six days were good / The seventh he called holy,
Creation's seventh sunrise

Come see a sanctuary made of time
Come speak forgotten words of prayer / It call us
Come away from your dissonant days
Come out, leave your worries there

Creation's seventh sunrise
We stand before the burning bush of time
The six days were good / The seventh he called holy,
Creation's seventh sunrise

The promise of that rest still stands
To all who would be free
And though we might be bound by time, we can taste
Eternity