

## Glorious

Newsboys

And if I sing out in the dark of night  
Or praise You in the light of dawn  
Hear my song and lift me on Your wings  
And if I worship You in solitude  
Or join a choir 10,000 strong  
Hear my song 'til all creation sings

Glorious, shining so glorious  
Though I stumble, though I fall  
You remain glorious.  
Towards Your light  
I come running, I come running  
Into Your arms  
I come running, I come running.

You have searched me  
You have known my heart  
You've heard my every anxious thought  
Hear my song, it's all I have to bring  
And though the battles come  
This much is known:  
The victory's won by You alone  
Hear my song, my Savior and my King

Every faithless mission  
Every false ambition  
Here, I lay them at Your feet  
As in heaven, as on earth  
I will ever sing Your worth  
You alone make me complete

Towards Your light  
I come running, I come running  
Into Your arms  
I come running, I come running.