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'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.