

Who You Are

Smalltown Poets

You hung the hopes of a world
on a shining star
ready to give just a glimpse
a little bit of who You are
when the heavens wink on a midnight clear
takes me back thirty years
and again i hear
glory, glory, angels sing
to the now and always King
glory to the One who brings
a little bit of who You are
i lay my head in a pasture bed
to this very day
there are a few of us left to the Master's work
is it true help is on its way?
the faintest flickers above have gone
but a shepherd greets me with dawn
saying, "I am the One"
suddenly there's nothing left of Him
but a little light burning deep within me
glory, glory angels sing
to the now and always King
glory to the One who brings
peace and life and everything