

## When The Morning Comes

Steve Green

Here, in this fallen world there's pain  
Tears and sorrow come to all the same  
Wounds of every kind  
Difficult the times and bitter the taste  
And yet in my barren hour  
Send down heaven's shower  
The mystery of joy

When the morning comes  
I will see You smile  
When the morning comes  
Though my tears may last a while  
You raise me up  
To wait for the hope of the dawn  
When the morning comes

In my distress You call to me  
To come and hold Your hand when I can't see  
That even in my loss  
The comfort of Your cross brings hope to me  
And then the darkness of the night  
Magnifies the light  
The mystery of joy

When the winds of trouble blow  
I run to hide in You  
So thank You for the storms that keep faith alive

I will see you smiles  
When the morning comes  
Though my tears may last a while  
You raise me up  
To wait for the hope of the dawn  
And bathe in the warmth of the sun  
When the morning comes