

A Song in the Night

A sweet melody awakes me from my dreaming
Giving glory to Almighty God above;
Joyful song that softly came while I was sleeping,
A refreshing touch of Holy Spirit love.

No mere mortal man has ever entered Heaven
And laid eyes upon His Majesty on high;
Where's the genius who by his own endeavour
Can even count the stars that light the sky?

"Thank you Lord for your abundant revelation—
Through the word of truth you teach the humble man;
Your perfection's clearly seen in your creation—
I rest secure—The future's in your hands."

For I know the promises of God are certain
Though the mountains melt like wax and flow away,
Though the stars and sky will fold up like a curtain,
Christ will be revealed in fulness on that day.

So declare to men the glory of Christ Jesus
Who by His death has won the victory—
From the bondage of corruption He's released us
And will trample underfoot the enemy.

And should it be He comes today or whenever,
May He find us all rejoicing with delight,
As He takes us home to be with Him in Heaven—
Happy ending to my sweet song in the night.

Vincent Lyons.