

Morning Star

In the sky a brilliant star
Seems to call me from afar
My eyes are drawn to its piercing beam
And nothing now is as it seems

Son of the dawn you call to me
At the turn of history
You shine your light upon my road
And now I see the way to go

Morning star you herald the dawn
The day when God as man is born
You point the way for all to come
And bow before His Son

In my heart the star will rise
As the dawn lights up the skies
Your morning light now shines within
My heart is full and I must sing

Morning star you herald the dawn
The day when God as man is born
You point the way for all to come
And bow before His Son, bow before his Son

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