

# Bebo Norman, One Bright Hour

Wading through the aftermath  
Yesterday's a photograph  
Rummaging through faith to find a hope  
That there will be a reckoning  
Of the beauty and the beckoning  
Calling me to stand on what I know  
One bright hour, You will come for me  
One bright hour, You'll set the captive free  
One bright hour, You will wipe the tears away  
From eyes that now can see one bright hour  
He'll chase away the fleeting dark  
From broken earth and broken heart  
The holy line where joy and sorrow meet  
And You will sing redemption songs  
Making new what we made wrong  
On the day the story is complete  
One bright hour, You will come for me  
One bright hour, You'll set the captive free  
And one bright hour, You will wipe the tears away  
From eyes that now can see one bright hour  
One bright hour  
I will sing Hallelujah  
I will sing Hallelujah  
All will sing Hallelujah  
All will sing Hallelujah