

# Petra, Father Of Lights

Words and music by Bob Hartman

You made the sun to light the day  
You made the moon to light the night  
You made me your son to light the world  
But I still need more of Your light

Father of lights shine down on me  
In all the dark places I'll never see  
Only your light can take the night from me

There is no shadow under You  
There is no place darkness has to hide  
So search me and show me where You've never been  
Help me let Your light inside

So let it shine, shine, shine  
And it will chase away the darkness  
Let it shine, shine, shine  
And it will chase away the night

Just when I think there is no more darkness  
Just when I think I've seen all Your light  
You show me a corner I've kept from You  
My fear and pride keeps it out of sight