

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