

**Morning sun, morning glories
pouring down the hill,
Through my window I can feel the ocean
breeze.
Noisy sparrows fill the oak trees,
Swallows can't stay still,
And in the glad commotion
Lord, You speak to me.
If rain clouds come
or the cold winds blow,
You're the one who goes before me
and in my heart I know.**

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**That this good day,
it is a gift from you.
The world is turning in its place
because you made it to.
I lift my voice
to sing a song of praise,
on this good day.**

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**I will walk to Woodman's cove
the fishing boats are leaving,
Seagulls follow just above the water.
I will wait until the sunset
brings them home again,
Rigging lines and anchors in the harbor.
If rain clouds come
or the cold winds blow,
You're the one who goes before me
and in my heart I know.**

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*******Instrumental*******

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