

HOPEFUL SUNSHINE

The graying mists of night are fading on,  
 chased into oblivion by coming dawn.  
 Despondent, haunting gloom of hopeless night  
 is giving way to day and sunshine's light.

The gift of life's been buried in this grave,  
 forgetful of the great price someone paid  
 for all this wonder we can have and be  
 Oh!, precious, priceless gift we got for free.

Come sunshine, let our days of bondage cease,  
 arouse our hearts with joy, let hope increase.  
 Bring resurrection to the patient seed inside  
 that slept in winter's sorrow, but never died.

Oh, hidden, hopeful sunshine rise again,  
 and bring the joy with you we had back then.  
 More true, more real than passing hopelessness  
 Wrap us in rays that lift with warm caress.

The clouds are parting, heavenly beings cheer  
 The sunshine's starting to melt faith-lost fear.  
 We almost thought this day would never be,  
 but hopeful sunshine, you've come through for me!

END

THE GRAY-ING MISTS OF NITE ARE FAD-ING ON CHASED IN-TO O-BLIV- 'ON

BY COM- ING DAWN \*DE- SPOND- ENT HAUNT- ING GLOOM OF HOPE- LESS NIGHT IS GIV- ING

WAY TO DAY AND SUN- SHINES LIGHT

\* "ORIGINAL ALTERNATE LYRIC: "THE GLOOM OF THUNDEROUS STORMS OF HOMELESS NIGHT..."