


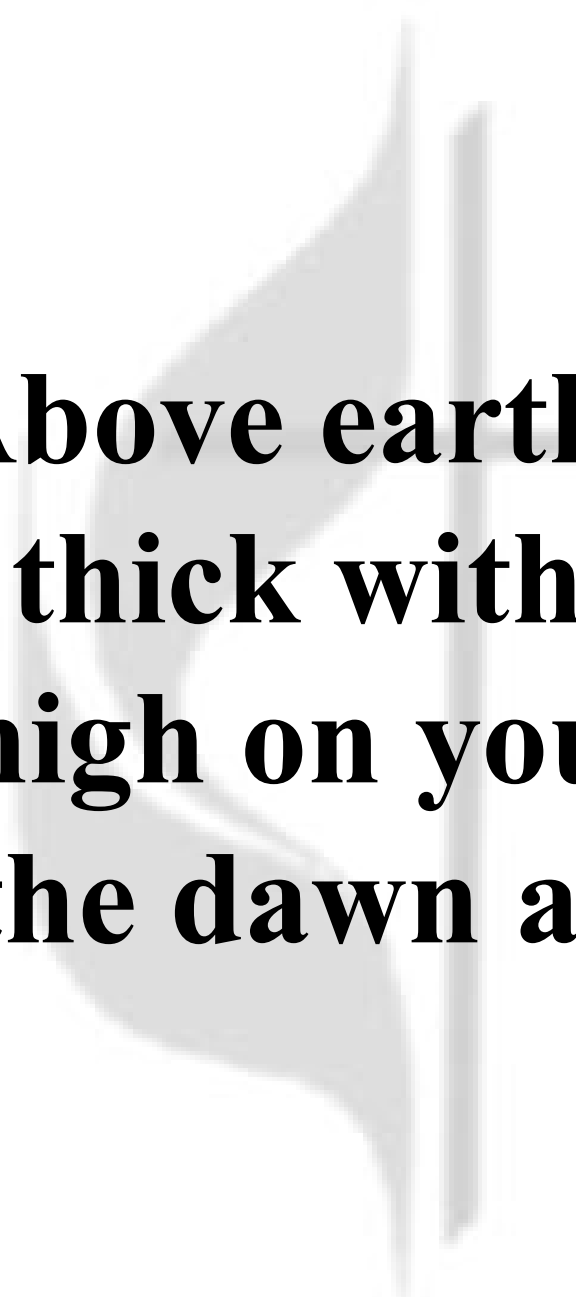
# Arise, Shine Out, Your Light Has Come

WORDS: Brian Wren, 1986 (Is. 60:1-3)

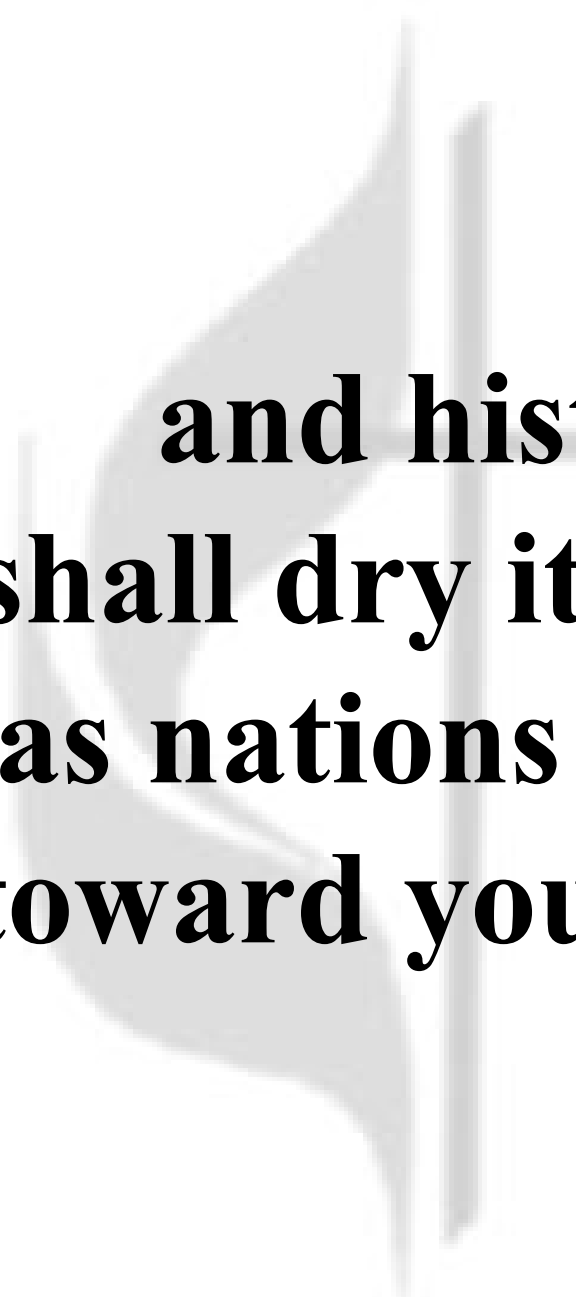
**1. Arise, shine out,  
your light has come,  
unfolding city  
of our dreams.**



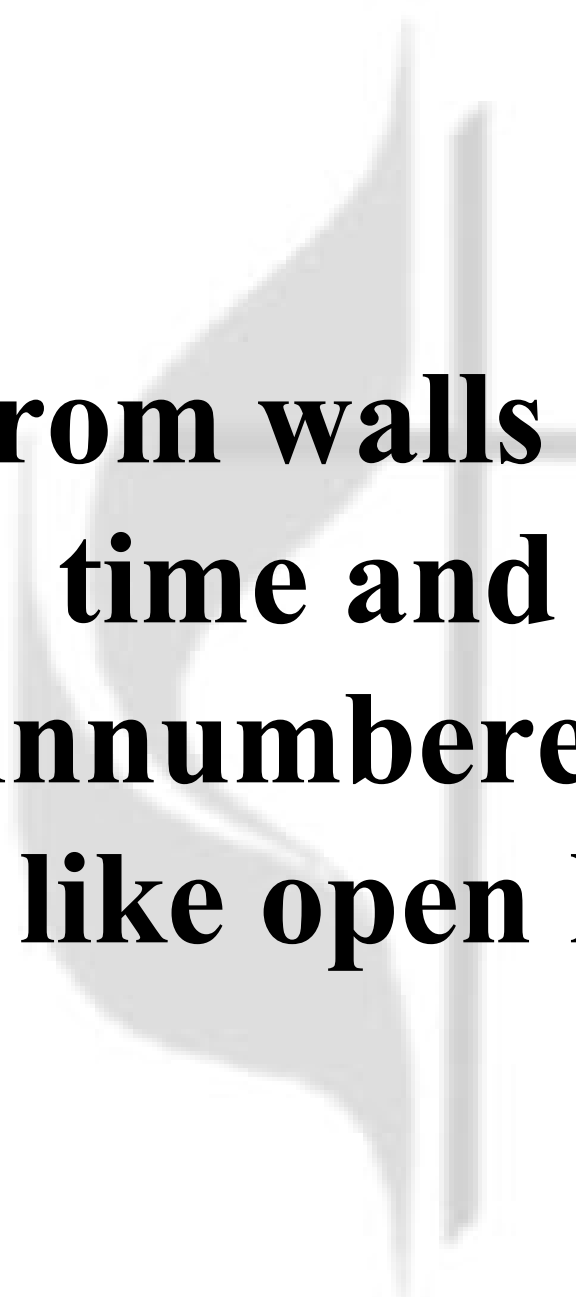
**On distant hills  
a glory gleams:  
the new creation  
has begun.**



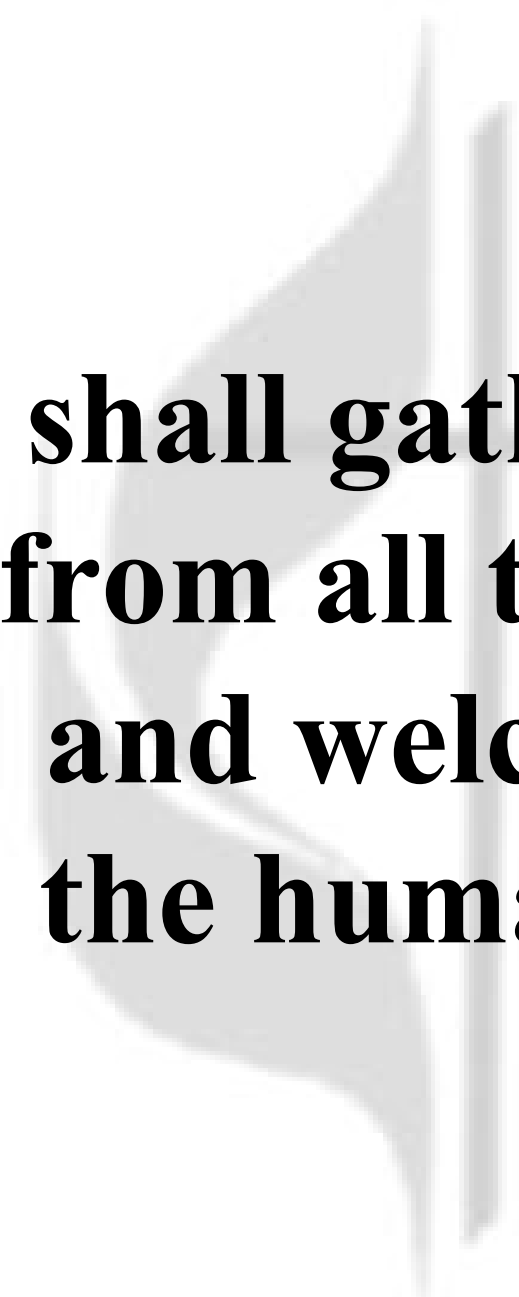
**2. Above earth's valleys,  
thick with night,  
high on your walls  
the dawn appears,**



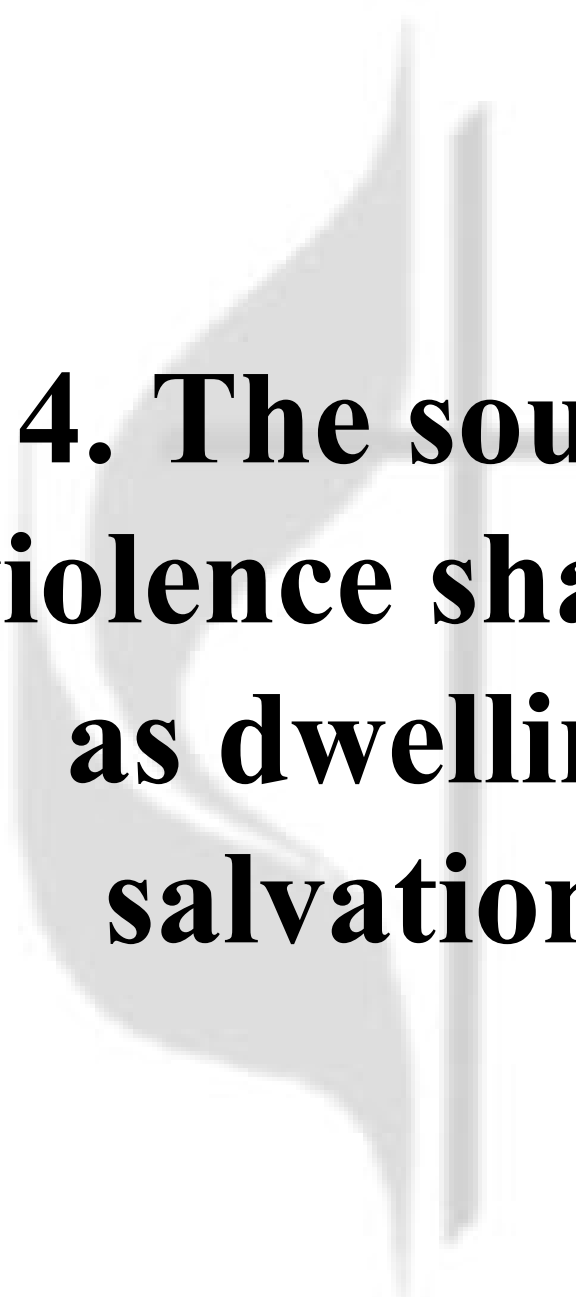
**and history  
shall dry its tears,  
as nations march  
toward your light.**




**3. From walls surpassing  
time and space  
unnumbered gates,  
like open hands,**



**shall gather gifts  
from all the lands  
and welcome all  
the human race.**



**4. The sounds of  
violence shall cease  
as dwellings of  
salvation rise**




**to sparkle in  
eternal skies  
from avenues of  
praise and peace.**





**5. The dancing air  
shall glow with light,  
and sun and moon  
give up their place,**



**when love shines out  
of every face,  
our good, our glory,  
and delight.**