



### ***THE COMING OF THE SON***

***I see the storm clouds rise  
Hiding the son from our eyes  
And the old north wind blows  
Sending a chill do" into our soul  
And as the waves upon the sea come crashing down  
It seems there's no hope to be found  
Just call out to the one who can calm the sea by just saying peace be  
still***

***Sometimes I fear  
It seems my God is nowhere near  
And though I feel alone  
I know I'm feeling wrong by what his word says to me  
He tells me I'm in you and your in me  
Just how much nearer can I be  
Call out to the one who can calm your soul by just saying peace be still***

***Now look the storm is breaking  
And from behind the clouds the son is peaking  
And tomorrow's going to be  
Yes tomorrow's going to be  
Be a brighter day  
And with the coming of the son***

***Darkness fades away  
And his warmth fills my soul  
I will praise his name as all heaven sings  
At the coming of the son  
mike bishop 9/11/97***