



Adoration

Comes the sunrise, I adore You
In morning's scattered golden glow;
I ask of You, "Stay in my view"
Wherever I may choose to go.

Comes the blazing sun at noontide,
The heat of daytime at its peak;
I ask of You, "Stay at my side"
For I am but a mortal weak.

Comes the sunset of streaming rays
At eventide's rush to the night;
I offer up my heartfelt praise
To You, dear Lord, my Guiding Light.

Comes time of calm, for rest I long,
As hours of night replace the day;
I praise You now with joyous song,
Dear Lord, Who has shown me The Way.

Henry W. Gurley