

# The Magic Hour

[\*\*Andrew Peterson\*\*](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Come climb the hill with me  
Come and be still with me  
Come watch the sun sink away  
If you will with me  
Come watch the garden grow  
Down by the gravel road  
Come warm your hands in the gold  
Of the afterglow  
Into the peace of these wild things,  
    Into the wild of this grace,  
    Into the grace of this blessing,  
Speak in the peace of this place  
Come walk the cedar stand  
    Over the broken dam  
Sit on the bench at the bend in the trail again  
Look how the children laugh  
    Out in the tumble grass  
Bright as a fire and as fine as a photograph  
CHORUS  
Here at the magic hour  
    Time and eternity  
    Mingle a moment in chorus  
    Here at the magic hour  
    Bright is the mystery  
    Plain is the beauty before us  
Could this beauty be for us?  
What is this voice that sings  
    Holy and hovering  
    Over this hill in the still of the evening?  
    (Son of God, speak)

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>