

Who You Are

Smalltown Poets

You hung the hopes of a world
On a shining star
Ready to give just a glimpse
A little bit of who You are When the heavens wink
On a midnight clear
Takes me back thirty years
And again I hear Glory, glory, angels sing
To the now and always King
Glory to the one who brings
A little bit of who You are I lay my head in a pasture bed
To this very day
There are few of us left to the Master's work
Is it true, help us on the way? And the faintest flickers above have gone
But a shepherd greets me with dawn
Saying, "I am the one" Glory, glory, angels sing
To the now and always King
Glory to the one who brings
A little bit of who You are Suddenly there's nothing left of Him
But a little light burning deep within me Glory, glory, angels sing
To the now and always King
Glory to the one who brings
Peace and life and everything Glory, glory, angels sing
To the now and always King
Glory to the one who brings
Peace and life and everything Glory, glory, angels sing
To the now and always King
Glory to the one who brings
A little bit of who You are

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