Little Light

Matt Hammitt

Look at all the angels watching you
They're singing songs that we have never heard
And their voices ring like bells over the mountains
Oh, if only we could hear their words

God is near, little girl God is near, little girl

Your eyes are brilliant, deep sky blue Their quiet wisdom is an evening song And the angels must be breathless at Your beauty Like the world catches its breath before the dawn

God is near, little one God is here, little one

Jesus bends to hear you breathe
And His tender hands are holding you tonight
And His heart is ravished when you look, when you look at Him
And oh, the endless mercy in His eyes

God is here, little light God is here, little light Oh, God is here, little light God is here, little light