

As the dawn comes I go into tomorrow, From today here on earth to the day that I borrow; The nights now past with a new day ahead,

The sunshine appearing from the darkness that's dead.

Everything's new when days first light appears,

As the dawn comes, comes the answers to prayers;

As meaningful as the bird chirps sweet in the air,

The beauty of day break to a new life so fair.

As the dawn comes, comes the freshness of spring,

A new line down on paper and a new voice to sing;

The autumn like the sun setting a completely opposite thing,

Like summer and winter a long and short think.

The middle of the day so bright and so gay,

With the sun moving across the sky from its way to it's way;

As the dawn comes I look to the day,

From the dark night out from the clouds that are grey.

A new day has life as the dawn comes,

To see things a new and to add up those suns;

So work will accomplish those jobs on our mind,

And the things of the people we will see and find kind.

Well the night is now over and the dawn is now here,

The day all ahead with the night to draw near;

If we open our family bible to the middle of the book,  
The future us there s we'll pray and we'll look.

Signed,

A lot has past