

# Shine on Me

If the Lord, can landscape Colorado  
And he can paint the sun, and the planets follow  
And if he can hone a laden honeybee back home  
It must be his own words and tune that give life a song

If the Lord, can hold and unfold tomorrow  
All the good times, and the sorrow  
And if he can lift the morning mist, with the fingers of dawn  
It must be his own words and tune that give life a song

*So shine on me, Spirit of love  
Shine on me, O light from above  
Shine on me... O heavenly dove  
Shine on me, Spirit of love, shine on me*

If the Lord, can call the drops of dew to be  
And if he can call the clouds to swallow the sea  
And with a still small voice, call to gather his own  
It must be his own words and tune that give life a song

*So shine on me, Spirit of love  
Shine on me, O light from above  
Shine on me... O heavenly dove  
Shine on me, Spirit of love, shine on me*

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Shine on me, O light from above  
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Shine on me, Spirit of love, shine on me*