

LIGHT

Donovan Family Worship

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Verse 1

Sigh all you need
Lay at his feet and cry every tear
Time has brought you near
So part with your fear and goodbye your wearied defeat

Chorus

For this yoke is light and this burden easy, so easy

Verse 3

I'll carry your cross
Repay all you've lost, place the debt on myself
Slight is all that you've felt
Your works have all melt, and I have taken the cross

Bridge

Run through the fields, tell those who strive
Time is near done, what was dead is alive
March through the square, to the judges and kings
The law is completed, the lost are redeemed
Sprint to the church, to the few that remain
Their rewarder returns, to plunder the grave
Dance across the borders, to the enemies homes
What was lost will be taken, as spoil to the ones who have overcome