

Glimpse

Brian Schrag, January 27ish, 2003 (Yaoundé)

one

D D/F# G9 A
I woke up this morning, a smile on my face
D D/F# G9
I can't remember the last time that happened
A Bm7 F#m7 G9
or what kind of space I was occupying
A9
But I wasn't complaining

D D/F# G9 A
I picked up my Daytimer, browsed through the lists
D D/F# G9 A
Of the work I could do, and the calls that I'd missed
Bm7 F#m7 G9
And my smile sank down into my chest
A9
Where my worries were waiting

refrain

Em7 A F#m7 Bm7 Em7
One day, God will make everything all right
A F#m7 Bm7 Em7
He'll transform it all into day from night
A F#m7 G A Bm7
But today I need a glimpse of what's real to
Em7 G/A
Give me courage

two

I put down my lists and glanced up at my wife
Who was stifling a giggle while watching the life
Of our kids hanging upside down, from each other

My Bible sat brown on the shelf holding treasures
I hadn't yet thought of like overflowing measures
of joy and love - Just waiting for me

three

"Don't grow weary of doing good," that's what he said
But sometimes that first step feels like lifting up lead
but afterwards - I feel light as a feather

So I've decided to do what I can every day
To open my eyes to the things I'll feel and do and say
up in heaven - That's what's real.