

John Mark McMillan**"Job 38"**

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I wanna sing like the stars
In Job 38 when
All the sons of God shouted for joy
I wanna burn like the bush
And not be consumed
So bright the nations would take off their shoes
Take off their shoes

I wanna shine with the glory of an unveiled face
I wanna radiate with the fire of You
I wanna shout from the roof when I'm here in the dark
I wanna be dangerous with the truth

And I will be your lamp
If you will pour the oil
If you light the incense
I will be your censor
I will be your tabernacle
If you will be my art
I will be your body
If you will be my heart

I wanna watch the darkness run
I wanna step like a torch into the night
A city on a hill cannot hide
Who can hide this light?
This light

I wanna shine with the glory of an unveiled face
I wanna radiate with the fire of You
I wanna shout from the roof when I'm here in the dark
I wanna be dangerous with the truth

And I will be your lamp
If you will pour the oil
If you light the incense
I will be your censor
I will be your tabernacle
If you will be my art
I will be your body
If you will be my heart

I was born to shine
I was born to shine
I was born to shine (I was born to shine) 5x

I wanna shine with the glory of an unveiled face
I wanna radiate with the fire of You
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