

# Sink the Clouds

Text: Robert Cummings Neville

Music: Julian James Wachner

1. Sink the clouds of eve - ning down - ward. Flush the earth with cleans - ing dew.  
2. From the o - pen path a - bove us shin - ing in - fin - ite so near,  
3. Mu - sic of the eve - ning deep sky, shake the ground on which we lie.  
4. As the eve - ning clouds sink down - ward, call us from time's slick ro - mance

5  
Clear the sights of mists of tired - ness. Calm our souls with night's dark hue.  
God of cos - mos, light of all life, sing this night that we might hear  
Bowels of earth move with the rhy - thm of Your song's e - ter - nal line.  
To the time - less beat of Your life, light and mu - sic touch and dance.

9  
O - pen up the view of heav - en, bright the night with light from You.  
Mu - sic of the spheres sound through us, shatt' - ring chains of sin with - in,  
God, You heat our hearts with pass - ion, cool our pains and calm our ire,  
Guide us with the light of heav - en, call us with your song of love.

13  
Shine the light that con - quers dark - ness, light our lives to make us new.  
Crys - tal chains of mid - night mad - ness, deaf - ning ha - treds, whin - ing din.  
Touch - ing us You make us want you, pull us up t'ward Your heart's fire.  
Touch our danc - ing feet with po - wer, dance us home to You a - bove.