

# Hope of the World

Rob Newey

Hope of the world You stepped into our time  
And yet they spurned You and then turned away  
To a dying world You reached out  
But they didn't want to hear the words you had to say

But may the light You came to bring now shine  
In a world that finally lost its way  
Holy love, now come, come flow through me  
Be my theme until my dying day

Mercy, love, truth  
You shared all these and then  
To bring them life became a dying seed  
Now to all who will receive, a new way has been opened  
And Your children are the light they need

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