

He's The Light Of The World

The Osmonds

He's the light, he's the light of the world
He's the light, he's the light of the world

Blessed are the poor in spirit and those who mourn
And those who are weary and burdened I will never scorn
Oh, and blessed are the merciful and the pure of heart
The persecuted peace-makers who will light the dark, wooh
He's the light, he's the light of the world

And God loved it this way
Oh yeah, He's the light, he's the light of the world
And we must believe in Him, come on now

If you seek the kingdom of heaven you must be born again
And when you pray, pray all alone
Your heard from the heavenly throne

And don't lay out your treasures, for what can you make
Did you know that goodness and love
Are all that you can take, wooh
Be like the lilies of the field you see
Folks tomorrow will be free

To knock on the door of your Father's home
Oh, your heavenly home
He's the light, he's the light of the world
And God love this way, oh yeah
He's the light, he's the light of the world

And we must believe in Him, come on, come on, come on
He's the light, he's the light of the world
And God love this way, oh yeah, yeah

He's the light, he's the light of the world
And we must believe in him, everybody
He's the light, he's the light of the world
Fade...