Lost in the Stars

Martin L. Gore

Before Lord God made the sea and the land
He held all the stars in the palm of His hand
And they ran through His fingers like grains of sand
And one little star fell aloneThen the Lord God hunted through the wide night air
For that little dark star on the wind down there
And He stated and promised He takes special care
So it wouldn't get lost againNow a man don't mind if the stars grow dim
Or the clouds blow over and darken him
So long as the Lord God's watching over them
Keeping track, how it all goes onNow I've been walking through the night and day
Till my eyes get weary and my head turns gray
And sometimes it seems maybe God's gone away
Forgetting the promise that we heard Him say

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