

# Man of His Word

[Marco Beltrami](#)

In the final days of summer 1944  
With just a preacher and a witness and a humble band of gold  
They set out to find the future, not a penny to their name  
Still with all the unknown danger, she knew her heart was safe  
'Cause he was a rock, he was the one that she ran to  
And when he said the words forever  
She knew that it was true, he wasn't a saint  
But he was saint enough for her, he was a man, a man of his word  
In the final days of summer 1964  
He found a family undivided, divided on the war  
Turning son against his elder, debating wrong and right  
He was the image of his father, though they would not see eye to eye  
Still he was a rock, he was the one the boy ran to  
'Cause when he said the words, 'I love you'  
He knew that it was true, and even in the worst of storms  
There was an anchor in his world, he was a man, a man of his word  
Clutching a strong belief in the bible  
Through all the sweetness in his life  
And the bitterness of war  
He knew what God had made him for  
In the final days of summer 1944  
Surrounded by his family and the presence of the Lord  
He set out to find his future, the one he'd always known  
He didn't want to leave his family, but he knew deep in his soul  
(Lord had called him home)  
'Cause he was the rock, he was the one the man ran to  
And when he said the words forever  
He knew that it was true, he wasn't a saint  
He is the one the saints bow to, receiving a man, a man of his word  
He is the one that I run to, 'cause when he says the word, forever  
I know his word is true, he isn't a saint  
He is the one the saints bow to  
Come to the man, the man of his word

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