

He

Jim Nabors

He can turn the tides and calm the angry sea
He alone decides who writes a symphony
He lights every star that makes the darkness bright
He keeps watch all through each long and lonely night

He still finds the time to hear a child, a child's first prayer
Saint or sinner calls and always finds him there
Though it makes Him sad to see the way we live
He'll always say, ?I forgive?

He still finds the time to hear a child, a child's first prayer
Saint or sinner calls and always finds him there
Though it makes him sad to see the way we live
He'll always say, ?I forgive, I forgive?

Lyrics submitted by Bethany.

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