

# He

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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'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 can grant a wish or make a dream come true;  
He can paint the clouds and turn the gray to blue;  
He alone is there to find a rainbow's end;  
He alone can see what lies beyond the bend;  
He can touch a tree and turn the leaves to gold;  
He knows every lie that you and I have told;  
He's the one who died that we who sin might live  
To hear Him say "I forgive."  
He'll always say, "I forgive."