

He

Andy Williams

He can turn the tides and calm the angry sea
He alone decides who writes a symphony
He lights every star
That makes our 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 touch a tree
And turn the leaves to gold
He knows every lie
That you and I have told
Though it makes him sad
To see the way we live
He'll always say "I forgive"