

# He

Jerry Vale

I forgive  
He can turn the tides and calm the angry sea  
He alone decides who writes a symphony  
He lights every star that makes a 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 call and always find 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 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  
Though it makes Him sad to see the way we live  
He'll always say, I forgive