

# Al Hibbler, He

He can turn the tides and calm the angry sea  
He alone decides who writes a symphony  
He lights ev'ry 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 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";  
He forgives