

# Chapman Gary, Sweet Jesus

Chapman Gary  
The Light Inside  
Sweet Jesus  
by Gary Chapman

There is a river running through this town  
It carries the water  
There isn't any way to slow it down  
Or make it stop  
I was a baby when the big bridge fell  
So I don't remember  
But I have listened to the stories well  
And so I know  
They were falling  
To the surface  
They were calling  
To their God  
And their cry was

Sweet Jesus, please won't you catch us, save us  
Sweet Jesus, please won't you hear us crying

Fishing for luck beneath the bridge that day  
A man in his eighties  
He saw it happen and began to pray  
As he dove in  
He found a mother and a baby boy  
They both wouldn't make it  
The mama handed him her only joy  
He took the child  
Then he was swimming  
Like he was twenty  
He made shoreline  
Then he died  
And his thoughts were

Sweet Jesus, please won't you catch us, save us  
Sweet Jesus, please won't you hear us crying  
He was crying

I miss my mother and the brave old man  
Though I never knew them  
They are the soul inside the man I am  
I bear their dreams  
And I am walking  
In their footsteps  
I am talking  
To their God  
And my cry is

Sweet Jesus, please won't you catch us, save us  
Sweet Jesus, please won't you hear us crying  
Sweet Jesus, please won't you catch us, save us  
Sweet Jesus, please won't you hear us crying  
We're all crying

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