

Don Gibson, Known Only To Him

When my eyes behold the stars this heart of mine is filled with wonder
My poor mind cannot grasp their array
But the hand that spilled them there all across the wide heaven
Had a plan when he placed them that way
Known only to him are the great hidden secrets
I'll fear not the darkness when my flame shall dim
I know not what the future holds but I know who holds the future
It's a secret known only to him

[guitar]

In this world of fear and doubt on my knees I ask the question
Why a lonely heavy cross I must bear
Then he tells me in my prayer it's because I am trust worthy
He gives me strenght far more than my share
Known only to him...