

# Harry Connick Jr., I Come With Love

What was he saying?  
Looking to her on the  
Night of his birth?  
What did he know, this baby?  
Could she understand?  
How did he know, this baby?  
As she held his hand in hers

I come with love  
I come with love  
To worship and honor  
My father above  
And so with my eyes  
I say to you  
Softly and peacefully  
I come with love

What was he feeling?  
Knowing his time on earth  
Wouldn't be long?  
What did he think, this young man  
In a world of sin?  
What would he tell the strangers?  
When he took them in his arms?

I come with love  
I come with love  
To worship and honor  
My father above  
And so with my eyes  
I say to you  
Softly and peacefully  
I come with love

When he was dying  
And his sweet mother was  
There by his side  
Who did he blame, this savior?  
Sending him to death  
She could hear it in a whisper  
As he took his  
Final breath

I come with love  
I come with love  
To worship and honor  
My father above  
And so with my eyes  
I say to you  
Softly and peacefully  
I come with love