## Paris Twila, He Is No Fool

Twila Paris

There once was a man born of high circumstance Heir to advantage, He had every chance to succeed But light from the cross made his dreams appear small And to their surprise he went far--from it all For the love of his Savior, for one priceless jewel They could not understand so they called him a fool Chorus He is no fool

If he would choose

To give the thing he cannot keep

To buy what he can never lose

To see a treasure in one soul

That far outshines the brightest gold

He is no fool, He is no fool

He is no fool, He is no fool

There once was a boy who could run like the wind Given to lead, every man was his friend at the line But light from the cross made his race appear small And to their amazement, he followed the call For the love of his Savior, for one priceless jewel They could not understand so they called him a fool Repeat Chorus

Show me the fool who abandons his life To walk in the steps of our Lord Jesus Christ Repeat Chorus