

Lyric by
RICHARD MULLAN

HE

Musical
JACK R.

Moderately Slow

Handwritten: *Bb Eb*

He can turn the tides and calm the an - gry sea.
He can grant a wish or make a dream come true.

He a - lone de - cides who writes a sym - phony.
He can paint the clouds and turn the gray to blue.

He lights ev - 'ry star that makes our dark - ness bright.
He a - lone knows where to find the rain - bow's end.

He keeps watch all through each long and lone - ly night.
He a - lone can see what lies be - yond the bend. He still finds th
He can touc'

Handwritten initials: H.C.

time tree to hear a child's first prayer. Saint or sin - ner call and al - ways
and turn the leaves to gold. He knows ev - 'ry lie that you and

find Him there. Though it makes Him sad to see the way we
I have told.

live, He'll al - ways say, "I for - give."

2. give, *f* *molto rall.* for - give."