G	Bm		C G	i	<u>He</u>	<u>=</u>
He can turn	the tides a	nd calm the	angry s	ea.		
Am	Em	Am	В7			
He alone de	ecides Who	writes a sym	phony.			
С	Cm	(G .	Em		
He lights ev	'ry star and	makes our d	larknes	s bright.		
F#	Bm			Am	D7	
He keeps w	atch all thro	ough each da	rk and	lonely n	ight.	
G	Em	Em		D7		
He still find	s the time to	o hear a child	d's first	prayer.		
Am7	D7	Am7	G			
Saint or sini	ner call and	always find	Him the	ere.		
D#	Cı	m	G	Bm		
Though it m	nakes him sa	ad to see the	way w	e live,		
	Am [07 G				
He'll always	s say, "I	forgive."				
G	Bm	С		G		
He can grant a wish or make a dream come true.						
Am	Em		Am	B7		
He can pain	t the clouds	and turn th	e gray t	o blue.		
С	Cm	G	ì	Em		
He alone kr	lows where	to find the r	ainbow	's end.		
F#	Bm	Am	D7			
He alone ca	n see What	lies beyond	the ber	nd.		
G	Em	Eı	m	D7		
He can touc	ch a tree and	d turn the lea	aves to	gold.		
Am7	D7	Am7	G			
He knows e	very lie tha	t you and I ha	ave tolo	d.		
D#	Cı	n	G	Bm		
Though it makes him sad to see the way we live,						
	Am [07 G				
He'll always	s say, "I	forgive."				