

# Bob Carlisle, Man Of His Word

In the final days of summer, 1944,  
with just a preacher and a witness and a humble band of gold,  
They set out to find the future, not a penny to their name.  
Still with all the unknown danger, she knew her heart was safe,  
cause..

He was a rock  
He was the one that she ran to  
And when he said the words "Forever"  
She knew that it was true

He wasn't a saint  
But he was saint enough for her  
He was a man,  
A man of his word.

In the final days of summer, 1964,  
found a family undivided, divided on the war.  
Turning son against his elder, debating wrong and right,  
He was the image of his father, though they would not see eye to eye,  
still...

He was a rock  
He was the one the boy ran to  
Cause' when he said the word "I Love You"  
He knew that it was true

And even in the worst of storms  
There was an anchor in his world  
He was a man,  
A man of his word.

Clutching a strong belief in the bible,  
through all the sweetness in his life, and the bitterness of war,  
He knew what God had made him for...

In the final days of summer, 1994,  
surrounded by his family and the presence of the Lord.  
He set out to find his future, the one he'd always known,  
He didn't want to leave his family, but he knew deep in his soul,  
The lord had called him home...  
cause...

He was the rock  
He was the one the man ran to  
And when he said the words "forever"  
He knew that it was true

He wasn't a saint  
he is the one the saints bow to  
Receiving a man,  
A man of his word...

He was the one that I ran to  
Cause when he says the word "forever"  
I know his word is true

He isn't a saint  
He is the one the saints bow to  
Come to teh man  
The man of his word.