## Tammy Wynette, He

He can turn the tides and calm the angry sea; He alone decides who writes a symphony; He lights every star that makes the darkness bright; He keeps watch all through each long and lonely night; He still finds the time to hear a child's first prayer: Saint or sinner calls and always finds him there. Though it makes him sad to see the way we live, He'll always say, "I forgive." He can grant a wish or make a dream come true; He can paint the clouds and turn to gray the blue; He alone is there to find a rainbow's end; He alone can see what lies beyond the bend; He can touch a tree and turn the leaves to gold; He knows every lie that you and I have told. Though it makes him sad to see the way we liv, He'll always say, " I forgive. "