



THE GREAT GIFT

Words & Music by Tom Demaree

Sittin' alone at night as the lights go down
Nothin' around but just my dreams
I'm feelin' lonely Lord and I don't know why
I don't know why I feel that You're not here with me

I look on the table, there's a bible next to me
It aint been cracked in about a week
I'm realizin' Lord that I think I know
I think I know that I'm the reason You're not here

So take my wicked heart
For I offer it to You
And cleanse it by the fire
Of Your mercy
I have no defense
I take shelter in Your Word
Forgiveness is the greatest gift of all

I open Your Word and Your Spirit speaks to me
Words of healing, words of strength
Oh I thank You that Your Word is Truth
And if I know the Truth, then I will be set free

I think that I can change
When I hear You call my name
The words You speak to me
They give me hope
You softly say to me
I forgive you son, be free
Forgiveness is the greatest gift of all