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

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