

I Come With Love

Harry Connick, Jr.

What was he saying?
Looking to her on the
Night of his birth?
What did he know, this baby?
Could she understand?
How did he know, this baby?
As she held his hand in hers

I come with love
I come with love
To worship and honor
My father above
And so with my eyes
I say to you
Softly and peacefully
I come with love

What was he feeling?
Knowing his time on earth
Wouldn't be long?
What did he think, this young man
In a world of sin?
What would he tell the strangers?
When he took them in his arms?

I come with love
I come with love
To worship and honor
My father above
And so with my eyes
I say to you
Softly and peacefully
I come with love

When he was dying
And his sweet mother was
There by his side
Who did he blame, this savior?
Sending him to death
She could hear it in a whisper
As he took his
Final breath

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