

Gentle And Strong

Phil Keaggy

Waking up to hear a little boy's
Voice in the morning,
Little footsteps brush across the floor,
And you open the door.
Just beneath my gaze I see your face.

Just like clockwork you reach
Towards my glass of water
Upon the night stand, and carefully
You hand it up to me.

I'll be by your side, father and son,
And in time you'll understand
When you grow up to be a man, Ian.

Gentle and strong,
Believe in the words, your song.
Gentle and strong,
Believe in the words, your song.

I want to know you, want to show you I care.
And I want to lead you, want to be your friend.

Gentle and strong,
Believe in the words, your song.
Gentle and strong,
Believe in the words, your song.

I want to know you, want to show you I care.
And I want to lead you, want to be your friend.

I'll be by your side, father and son,
And in time you'll understand
When you grow up to be a man, Ian.

Gentle and strong,
Believe in the words, your song.
Gentle and strong,
Believe in the words, your song.

I want to know you, want to show you I care.
And I want to lead you, want to be your friend.