

# He Is No Fool

Twila Paris

There once was a man born of high circumstance  
Heir to advantage, he had every chance to succeed  
But light from the cross made his dreams appear small  
And to their surprise he went far from it all  
For the love of his Savior, for one priceless jewel  
They could not understand so they called him a fool

He is no fool  
If he would choose  
To give the thing he cannot keep  
To buy what he can never lose

To see a treasure in one soul  
That far outshines the brightest gold  
He is no fool, he is no fool  
He is no fool, he is no fool

There once was a boy who could run like the wind  
Given to lead, every man was his friend at the line  
But light from the cross made his race appear small  
And to their amazement, he followed the call  
For the love of his Savior, for one priceless jewel  
They could not understand so they called him a fool

He is no fool  
If he would choose  
To give the thing he cannot keep  
To buy what he can never lose

To see a treasure in one soul  
That far outshines the brightest gold  
He is no fool

Show me the fool who abandons his life  
To walk in the steps of our Lord Jesus Christ

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