

Loving Things

Words & Music: Gus Eyre (1975)

Standing by the Crystal River
looking to the sky.
Walking down the road at evening
sunred in your eyes.
See the little children playing
feel her hold your hand.
And think of all the loving things
Jesus has planed.
Think of all the loving things
Jesus has planed.

The desert shall rejoice in song
and blossom like a rose.
The laim shall walk, the blind shall see,
the poor shall have new cloths.
A million people on the plain
before his thrown shall stand.
And think of all the loving things
Jesus has planed.
Think of all the loving things
Jesus has planed.