

Frank Wildhorn "God's Arms Are Always Open"

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CHOIR:

Hmmm

Hmmm

PREACHER:

God's arms are always open

He'll not turn you away

He is there to lead the way for you
through each night and day.

God's arms are always open

Your voice is always heard

Even though your prayers are silent prayers,
He hears every word.

BLANCHE, PREACHER and (CHOIR):

No one needs

to feel alone.

Turn to Him

and when you do,

His light will shine

(His light will shine)

and grace will come to you.

PREACHER:

God's arms are always open,

and everyone's His friend.

When you find Him all your darkest fears
will come to an end.

Fears come to an end

PREACHER and (CHOIR):

Run to his arms if you seek salvation
and wash your sins away.

This is a time for some jubilation.

Come to him today.

God doesn't speak of retribution,
everyone's soul to save.

He will forgive even those who misbehave.

Undo the chains (inaudible)

Your hands hold the key

(Your hands hold the key)

You're gonna feel things that will astound you.
Soon you will be free
(Soon you will be free)
Be proud to join in His congregation,
take a walk in the sun!

(Ahhhh)
You're welcome here,
there is room for every-
You're welcome here,
there is room for every-
You're welcome here,
there is room for everyone!

Praise the Lord!

Now, God's arms
(God's arms)
are always open
(always open)
You better run
(run to Him)
He'll set you free
(He'll set you free)
C'mon join
(God's arms)
His congregation!
(always open)
God's arms
(run to Him)
Well they hold the key
(He holds the key)
No more retribution
(God's arms)
No, no.
(God's arms)

TED HINTON:

Put the keys on the seat, mister, and step away from
the car. I do not want to have to use this gun, sir , but I
am tellin' you I will gâ€”Are those seats leather? Damn!
That is a beautiful car. You are one lucky fella. I mean,
ya know, till now. (laughs)

PREACHER and (CHOIR):

God's arms
(God's arms)
They're always open
(always open)
You better run
He'll set you free

(He'll set you free)

TED HINTON:

Would you look at that dress? Bonnie is gonna love that dress. Put it in a bag. Hey, you got a gift card? œTo

Bonnie: I can't wait to rip this off'a you. (laughs)

PREACHER and (CHOIR):

God's arms

(God's arms)

They're always open!

(always open)

You better run

He'll set you free

(He'll set you free!)

God's arms

(God's arms)

are always open

(always open)

You gotta run

(run to Him)

'Cause He holds key

(He holds the key)

Come on children

(God's arms)

Come on children

(God's arms)

TED HINTON:

Keep your hands in the air. Finger off the trigger, son.

Place the gun on the ground. Step away from the weapon.

PREACHER and (CHOIR):

(God's arms always open)

God's arms!

(God's arms always open)

They're always open!

(God's arms always open)

God's arms!

(God's arms always open)

Yeah, yeah, yeah

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Awww, yeahhhhhh.

Aw, praise the Lord, yeah!

