

Rebecca St. James

"A Cold Heart Turns"

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Power thunder, lightning bolts
Rushing wind, a waterfall
Babies' cry a mother's tears
Humming river, rustling leaves

He's calling loud and clearly
He's saying, "Won't you hear me?"
We see Him everywhere
And still we roll on by

Winter snow, a fire's warmth
Summer's day, a cold heart turns
Peaceful place, a helping hand
Kindly words, a smiling face

He's calling loud and clearly
He's saying, "Won't you hear me?"
We see Him everywhere
And still we roll on by

He was God but one of us
A king who had a servant's heart
Born to die, so we might live
His reason was His Father's will

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He's saying, "Won't you hear me?"
We see Him everywhere
And still we roll on by

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Summer's day, a cold heart turns

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