

SAFE



Safe

The Pitch, the hit, the run-
rounding second- tagging up
our team is down by one.
To their feet, the crowd erupts,
the runner touches third-
Then a desperate race for home
The call of "Safe" is heard



Safe

A safe to things called valuable
a box for gold and stuff
Security infallible
Its made both strong and tough
at least a thousand pounds of steel
a door three inches thick
no thief can take or rob or steal
or can this pocket pick

Safe

Is what a baby feels
when in its mother's arms
After pitiful appeals
now protected from all harms
as it feels her warm embrace
so it is with saving grace.

as a biddy in the down
beneath the wing has run
feels its Mother's Love abound
and now her fears are none

Safer sure and safe and sound
This in Jesus I have found
Once He saves, Once He has
Spoken
Safe! His Word cannot be broken.

