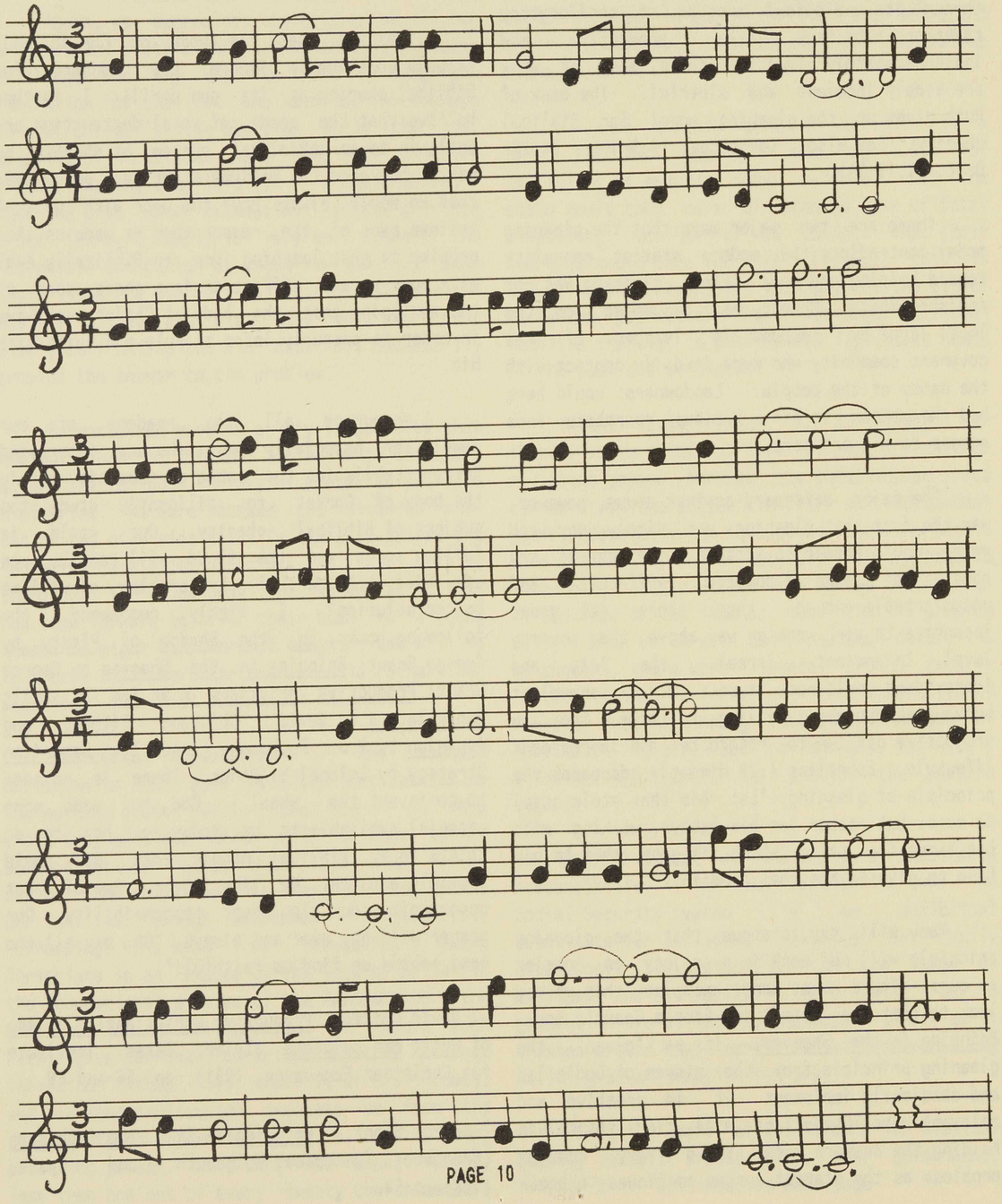
THE DREAMERS



This song is dedicated to our dear friend and hero, Pastor Greg Dixon, pastor of Indianapolis Baptist Temple, Indianapolis, Indiana and patriarch and patriot of the highest caliber.

THE DREAMERS
by Anne Byrd

C G
What makes one man try to reach for the sky, climb to heights unsurpassed?

G7 C F C
What makes one horse run and race with the sun while others don't last?

C F Dm
Most people get by, but Lord they don't try to be the best that they can.

Dm G G7 C F C
They settle for less than being the best 'cause they don't understand...

C F C G
CHORUS: Great men are Dreamers who see what we can be and not what we are.

G G7 G G7 C F C
Where are the Dreamers who look at the night time and see only the stars?

C F Dm
This old world needs Dreamers planning their work and working their plan.

Dm G G7 C F C
Lord show me a Dreamer and I'll show you the heart of a great man!

Before the eagle can fly he sits and looks the sky as he conquers his fears.

How wretched he'd be if he wouldn't be free cause of worries and cares.

As your mountains you climb, when its hardest you'll find the crest is just out of sight.

When you come to your end, rest and reach up again and join that eagle in flight!

CHORUS: Where are the Dreamers who see what we can be and not what we are?

Where are the Dreamers who look at the night time and see only the stars?

This old world needs Dreamers planning their work and working their plan.

Lord show me a Dreamer and I'll show you the heart of a great man!

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