

Words for Songs on “Down Home Gospel Volume 2 CD”

Precious Memories

JBF Wright public domain

Precious memories, unseen angels, sent from somewhere to my soul.
How they linger, ever near me, and the sacred past unfolds.

Chorus:

Precious memories, how they linger, how they ever flood my soul.
In the stillness, of the midnight, precious, sacred scenes unfold.

Precious Father, loving mother, fly across the lonely years.
And old home scenes, of my childhood, in fond memory appear.

Chorus

As we travel, on life’s pathway, know not what the years may hold.
As I ponder, hope grows fonder, precious memories flood my soul.

Chorus

Precious, sacred scenes unfold

Thanks Again

Jim Rushing

I’ve sent bouquets for Mother’s Day, for Father’s day a shirt and a card,
While they came from the heart, they all fell short, of saying how special you both are.

It wasn’t ‘til I was up and grown, married with a couple of kids of my own,
Doin’ what mammas and daddys do, that I realized, what I must have put you through.

So thanks again, for the love in the cradle, and all of the changes that kept me dry.
Thanks again, for the love at our table, and tannin’ my bottom, when I told you a lie.
For taking me fishing and flying my kite, and tuckin’ me in, yes night after night.
To my beautiful, lifelong friends, hey, Mom and Daddy, thanks again.

I’m still a young gal, least I think I am, but I’m watchin’ my own hair turn gray.
And your call last Sunday brought to mind, that I owe you a debt, I can never repay.

So thanks again for worryin’ and waitin’ when I started datin’ on weekend nights.
Thanks again for the help with my homework, and sittin’ up with me ‘til I got it right.
Introducing me to Jesus, and His love so strong, but most of all daddy, for marryin’ mom.
To my beautiful lifelong friends, hey, Mom and Daddy, thanks again!

Abide In Me (Isa 5 and John 15)

Don & Donna Mohl

I planted my vines upon, a very fruitful hill
I tended them and sheltered them, the harvest to fulfill
Come Unto Me, put me to the test, then you shall find My rest!

But rather than bring forth a harvest, worthy of My trust,
My people chose their selfish way, turned from Me with disgust.
What more could I do, to help them to know, I only want to help them grow?!

The fruit I seek is rescued lives, as brands plucked from the flames.
And as they find the victory, My love will be proclaimed!
Abide in Me, let My words abide in You, then you'll produce much fruit!
Bear much fruit, My disciples you will be, your joy will be full.....
As you abide in Me!

The Church In The Wildwood

William S. Pitts, public domain

There's a church in the valley by the wildwood, no lovelier place in the dale.
No spot is so dear to my childhood, as the little brown church in the vale.

Chorus:

(Oh, come, come, come, come)

Come to the church by the wildwood, oh, come to the church in the dale.
No spot is so dear to my childhood, As the little brown church in the dale.

How sweet on a clear Sabbath morning, to listen to the clear ringing bells.
Its tones so sweetly are calling, oh come to the church in the vale.

Chorus

There, close by the church in the valley, lies one that I loved so well.
She sleeps, sweetly sleeps, 'neath the willow, disturb not her rest in the vale.

Chorus

There, close by the side of that loved one, 'neath the tree where the wild flowers bloom.
When farewell hymns shall be chanted, I shall rest by her side in the tomb.

Chorus

Love 'Til It Hurts

Dennis Barrett and Don & Donna Mohl

A song's not a song, 'til it's sung in the dark, and friends can't be trusted while life's just a lark.
A smile's just a grin, 'til it's framed with a tear, kind words go ignored unless said amid jeers.
Life hasn't been lived, 'til you're face down in dirt, and love isn't love 'til it hurts.

Chorus:

Love isn't love, 'til it hurts, 'til you'd give them your coat and your shirt,
Life's not been lived 'til it's given away, and love isn't love 'til it hurts!

Too often we just want the song and the smile, but wish to avoid all the trouble and trial.
But to follow the Master, we must expect pain, yet the way of the cross, yields eternal gain.
So live like the Lord, when He came to this earth, to show how to love 'til it hurts.

Chorus

Love isn't love 'til it hurts.

Hittin' The Road

Dallas Holm

Hittin' the road, one more time, leavin' my family and friends behind,
I'd sure never do this for nobody, but You.
Sting my guitar, pack up my clothes, get in the van and then get on the road,
I'd never walk out the door, if it wasn't for You.

Chorus:

But You left heaven for me, hit the roads and the shores of Galilee,
Gave Yourself at Calvary, so I gotta go and tell 'em what You've done for me.

Mexican food, motel rooms, short nights and long afternoons,
I'd sure never do this for nobody but You.
Load in at 4, focus the lights, get ready for one more night,
I'd never walk on the stage if it wasn't for You.

Chorus X 2

I'm gonna go and tell them what You've done for me.

Lovest Thou Me?

Don & Donna Mohl

Jesus told them, "You will all deny Me", yet Peter said, "Lord not I!"
But as the day dawned and He saw our Lord's face,
Peter hung his head and he cried.

Chorus:

Lovest thou Me, more than these, lovest thou Me?
Lovest thou Me more than these, lovest thou Me?

In that look of love, Peter's heart was broken, he realized he couldn't trust himself.
Now he was forgiven and received into the fold,
He could shepherd both the young and old.

Chorus

How easily we can become like Peter, thinking we can make it on our own.
As we hear Your voice, Lord, let us trust in You alone,
Our weakness is made perfect in Your strength!

Chorus

Whispering Hope

Septimus Winner, public domain

Soft as the voice of an angel, breathing a lesson unheard.
Hope with a gentle persuasion, whispers her comforting word.
Wait till the darkness is over, wait till the tempest is done.
Hope for the sunshine tomorrow, after the shower is gone.

Chorus:

Whispering hope, oh, how welcome thy voice,
Making my heart in its sorrow rejoice.

If, in the dusk of the twilight, dim be the region afar,
Will not the deepening darkness, brighten the glimmering star?
Then when the night is upon us, why should the heart sink away?
When the dark midnight is over, watch for the breaking of day.

Chorus

Hope, as an anchor so steadfast, rends the dark veil for the soul,
Whither the Master has entered, robbing the grave of its goal;
Come then, oh, come, glad fruition, come to my sad weary heart;
Come, O Thou blest hope of glory, never, oh, never depart.

Chorus

You Never Know

Bruce Carroll & Brent Rowan

40 years of workin', 40 years of love
A lifetime full of living for His good Lord up above.
Grandpa was a quiet man, rarely spoke a word
But through the things he never said, he was always heard.
Quite the man of passion, believer in the truth
Everything a man should be, the hero of my youth.
Though he never meant to, it never crossed his mind,
That he would sow the seed in me that stood the test of time
Chorus:

Oh you never know who's list'nin', you never know who sees
The results from the time you've spend livin' on your knees
You never know just where your life may show
You never know, you never know

Now a little older, some days even wise
The legacy has passed to me, now I realize
Someone may be lookin' close at everything you do
The road for them that leads to Him, just might run through you
Chorus

Repeat last line

The Lord Is My Encouragement (Ps. 22-23)

Don & Donna Mohl

The Lord is my encouragement, so I shall not despair.
Though the tempest rages, I know that He is near.
He helps me hear His still small voice, above the raging storm.
“Come unto Me my child,” He says, “I’ll keep you safe from harm.”
He guides me in His pathways, though I may not see His way
I’m not afraid, He’s here with me, through all things, come what may.
And even though I walk through a valley deep and dim,
His hope, His joy encircles me, my heart can rest in Him.

Chorus:

Do not be discouraged, but trust in Him and pray!
He still inhabits the praises of His dear ones today!

Commitments they may mount up, and there’s no time to spare,
But in His love He changes me, so I can know He’s there.
And if my fear and doubt overflow like roaring floods,
They’re transformed into blessings, like showers from above.

I know His love will never fail, though I may fail, indeed.
His everlasting mercy and grace are all I need
And He empowers me to reflect His precious love
My home is sure in heaven, assurance from above!

Chorus

Do not be discouraged, but trust in Him and pray!
He still inhabits the praises of His dear ones today!
He still inhabits the praises of His dear ones today!

It's Just A Matter of Time

Brook Benton, Clyde Otis & Belford Hendricks

We talked about it for so long now, the day that our King would return
The world still thinks that we're out of our minds, You'd think that they would learn
That when Jesus said He would be back someday, to take us home with Him
He meant what He said, He wasn't out of His head
It's not a question of if, just a question of when

Chorus:

It's a matter of time, He's coming like He said He would
The sky will open and we will go home for good
The trumpet will sound, we'll leave the ground and we'll see Him face to face
Like a thief in the night, in the twinkling of an eye,
We will leave all the cares of this world behind
I'm watching the sky, looking for a sign
It's a matter of time

So many people still doubt His word, they say that it's just not so,
And all it is a just a fairy tale, you'd think by now they would know
After all the signs He has given to us, He must be on His way,
You better open your eyes and look up to the skies
Hear what I say, He could be coming today!
Chorus (repeat)

Love Lifted Me

James Rowe & Howard E Smith, public domain

I was sinking deep in sin, far from the peaceful shore,
Very deeply stained within, sinking to rise no more,
But the Master of the sea, heard my despairing cry,
From the waters lifted me, now safe am I.

Chorus

Love lifted me! Love lifted me! When nothing else could help, love lifted me!
Love lifted me! Love lifted me! When nothing else could help, love lifted me!

All my heart to Him I give, ever to Him I'll cling
In His blessed presence live, ever His praises sing,
Love so mighty and so true, merits my soul's best songs,
Faithful, loving service too, to Him belongs.

Chorus

Souls in danger look above, Jesus completely saves,
He will lift you by His love, out of the angry waves.
He's the Master of the sea, billows His will obey,
He your Savior wants to be, be saved today.

Chorus

I'll Never Forsake You

Don & Donna Mohl

I turned away with a tear in my eye, wiped it off and I said, "Lord why?"
Life today just doesn't seem fair, seems that people just don't care.
I shook my fist and I cried out loud, "Where, oh Lord are You to be found?"

Chorus:

"Talk to Me and I'll talk to you, walk with Me and I'll walk with you.
Just remember I'll always be true, I'll never forsake you child!"
Day by day he sits in his chair, bound by his foe, but without despair,
His heart is free and his courage is strong, painting beauty in a world gone wrong,
The Savior stands in the shadows and weeps, This isn't how it's supposed to be!"

Chorus:

"Talk to Me and I'll talk to you, walk with Me and I'll walk with you.
Just remember I'll always be true, I'll never forsake you child!"

Bridge:

The enemy has wasted this world, sown his tares among the wheat,
Ruining lives is the way that he works, he'll not have the final word!!

In His last few moments of life, all along Jesus paid the price,
Hanging there for all the world to see, "Father, why have You forsaken Me?"
He took our place and He paid our debt, His voice to us says, "Never Forget!"

Chorus:

"Talk to Me and I'll talk to you, walk with Me and I'll walk with you.
Just remember I'll always be true, I'll never forsake you child!"
"Talk to Me and I'll talk to you, walk with Me and I'll carry you.
Just remember I'll always be true, I'll never forsake you child!"

Dwelling in Beulah Land

Charles Miles, public domain

Far away the noise of strife upon my ear is falling;
Then I know the sins of earth beset on every hand;
Doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me are calling;
None of these shall move me from Beulah Land.

Chorus:

I'm living on the mountain, underneath a cloudless sky,
I'm drinking at the fountain that never shall run dry;
Oh, yes! I'm feasting on the manna from a bountiful supply,
For I am dwelling in Beulah Land.

Chorus

Far below the storm of doubt upon the world is beating,
Sons of men in battle long the enemy withstand;
Safe am I within the castle of God's Word retreating;
Nothing then can reach me—'tis Beulah Land.

Chorus

Let the stormy breezes blow, their cry cannot alarm me;
I am safely sheltered here, protected by God's hand;
Here the sun is always shining, here there's naught can harm me;
I am safe forever in Beulah Land.

Chorus

Viewing here the works of God, I sink in contemplation;
Hearing now His blessed voice, I see the way He planned;
Dwelling in the Spirit, here I learn of full salvation;
Gladly I will tarry in Beulah Land.

Chorus

Daddy's Shoes

Dennis Barrett and Don & Donna Mohl

When you were a little girl, I'd take you to the zoo,
Buy you cotton candy, I'd have a little too.
Carry you up on my shoulders, maybe a mile or two,
And tuck you into bed at night, when the long, long day was through.
I was your hero, I was your dad, you were my sunshine, all that I had.
Though you left me with many memories, of the things you used to do,
The one I remember best was you, walkin' in my shoes.

Now you're growing up, at least you think you are,
Writing letters to some boy, learning to drive the car.
I'd hate to carry you today, even a step or two,
But you still give me a kiss at night, when the long, long day is through.
I'm not your hero, I'm just your dad, you're still my sunshine, but not all I have.
Though you left me with many memories, of the things you used to do,
The one I remember best is you, walkin' in my shoes.

That's not how I really want it, I've made some mistakes you know (you know).
I'd like to spare you pain and sorrow, because I love you so (you so).
So put your hand in Jesus' hand and walk in His path for you,
Your life will be much brighter than walkin' in Daddy's shoes.
Put your hand in Jesus' hand and walk in His path for you,
Your life will be much safer than walkin' in Daddy's shoes.

The Wedding Day

Brent Lamb

Lately I've been thinking, as I look all around me
I see by the signs that we're soon gonna be leaving
The Bridegroom is coming to take us all away,
Maybe it's tomorrow, I pray that it's today.

Chorus:

We will fly away, in the twinkling of an eye
Leaving all our sorrows, telling them all goodbye
We will fly away, when He hears His Father say,
"Jesus go and get Your bride, today's Your wedding day!"

Now when we see the Bridegroom, on the clouds in the sky
Will He be telling you hello, or telling you goodbye?
Oh, be sure and be ready, to meet Him face to face
We've got to fight the good fight, we've got to keep our faith
Chorus