

Down Home Gospel Volume 1

He Delivers

Bruce Carroll, Michael Puryear, Steven C. Chapman

Sad to say, that these days, when someone gives their word,
It's hard to know if what they say is true.
But when Jesus makes a promise, there's no need to doubt
Rest assured that He will follow through!

Chorus:

He delivers, He delivers, in a world of unkept promises, it's so good to know.
He delivers, He delivers, if He said He has the power, to set the captives free,
You can believe it, He delivers!

Sin can take us hostage, bind our hearts and minds,
Satan tries to hold us in defeat.
But Jesus paid the ransom, to set the captive free,
And our chains will be removed if we believe!

Chorus X 2

He Delivers!

Answer In The Snow

Dennis Barrett, Don & Donna Mohl

As I lay me down to sleep last night, I didn't stop to pray,
God would never hear my prayer, the things I'd done that day.
He'd forgiven me these very things a million times before,
And yet I kept repeating them, could He forgive me more?
I slept and as I dreamed, I heard God's questions put to me,
How far is it from east to west, how deep the deepest sea?
What is the limit of My love, at Calvary expressed?
What is seventy squared seven times, how white's a sin confessed?

Chorus:

Covered with His life, whiter than snow, fullness of His love, then shall I know!
My life of scarlet, my sin and woe, covered with His life, whiter than snow!

A voice excited by my ear said, "Dad it snowed last night,
Come look it covered everything, and made the ground all white!"
And there before my eyes I saw, God's answer in the snow,
There is no limit to His love, no mortal man can know.

Chorus X 2

Covered with His life, whiter than snow!

A Song And A Prayer

David Norris

Midnight light on a lonely shore,
Made me think of friends that I won't see no more.
Even though like I feel like I'd known before, all along.
I thought maybe it was time to start,
To say a little prayer, right here in my heart.
Because I feel like I've been in the dark, way too long.

Chorus:

Open my eyes to the things that I'm not.
Use my life Lord to fill a good spot.
'Cause this old world needs You a lot, and so do I.
Open my heart to the people I love,
Let me shine like Your light from above.
Thank-You for the heart of the one I love, here at my side.

There was a time when I couldn't see right,
Seems there was trouble every night.
Those were the times when I needed Your light, but I couldn't see.
But now I think of what I can do,
If I just had a little faith in You.
With a song and a prayer, I can make it through, 'cause You're here with me.

Chorus X 2

Sing for Joy (Ps. 118, Ps. 121)

Don & Donna Mohl

I lift up my eyes to the hills, where does my help come from?
My help comes from the Lord, the Maker of heaven and earth.

Chorus:

Shout aloud and sing for joy, people of Zion,
For the Lord, the Lord is our strength and song,
He has become our salvation!

He will not let your foot slip—He who watches over you will not slumber!
Indeed, He who watches over Israel will neither slumber nor sleep!

Chorus

The Lord watches over you—the Lord is your shade at your right hand
The sun will not harm you by day, nor the moon by night.

Chorus

The Lord will keep you from all harm—He will watch over your life;
The Lord will watch over your coming and going, both now and forever-more!!

Chorus

Only Here For A Little While

Billy Dean

Chorus:

Gonna hold who needs holdin', Mend what needs mendin'
Walk what needs walkin', Though it means an extra mile.
Pray what needs prayin', Say what needs sayin'
'Cause we're only here for a little while.

Today I stood singin' songs and sayin' "Amen",
Saying goodbye to an old friend who seemed so young.
He spent his life workin' hard to chase a dollar,
Putting off until tomorrow the things he should have done.
Made me stop and think, "What's the hurry, why the runnin'?"
I don't like what I'm becoming, gonna change my style.
Take my time and not take it all for granted,
'Cause we're only here for a little while.

Chorus

Let me love like I'll never see tomorrow,
Treat each day as though it's borrowed,
Like it's precious as a child.
Take my hand,
Let us reach out to each other,
'Cause we're only here for a little while.

Chorus

'Cause we're only here for a little while.

Rock of Blessing

Don & Donna Mohl

When we can't see the way God leads, we can be sure He knows our needs.
When fear and doubt get in our way, does He hear us when we pray?
If we could see with open eyes, His mighty host is by our side!

Chorus:

Trials of life, they come along, in my weakness, You are strong.
When sorrows come and shadows fall, remind me Lord, You see it all.
Rock of blessing from above, coming from our Father's love!

And then when all seems to go well, so often we trust to ourselves.
The path we choose seems best to us, but it is not the path of trust.
A Rock of mercy send to me, that I may be secure in Thee!!

Chorus

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee!

Child Come Home

Don & Donna Mohl

He was a young boy, anxious to be, baptized in God's family,
They all arrived down by the river, holdin' hands and singin' together.
The water was clear and his heart was pure,
But the only sound ringin' in his ears was:

Chorus:

Shall we gather at the river, was his favorite song
He knew them all, one by one, and sang them all day long.
He'd sing 'em loud, he'd sing 'em clear, for everyone to hear.
And "Shall We Gather At The River", was very close and dear.

He was a young man, early twenties, tryin' to raise his family,
The jobs were hard, and times got tough, he lost track of the things he was taught.
He took his eyes off of one thing that's true,
Jesus has promised He's comin' back soon.

Bridge:

The daily trials that we all face, tend to lead us away from Him,
His heart of love cries "Child come back home!"

The years have passed and he's lookin' back, on his life and times that have passed.
He realizes that the end is near, he must choose which voice he will hear,
From his memory he can still see the river,
Family and friends all gathered together, singin:

Last Chorus:

Shall we gather at the river, was his favorite song
He knew them all, one by one, and sang them all day long.
He'd sing 'em loud, he'd sing 'em clear, for all the world to hear.
And "Shall We Gather At The River", was very close and dear.

Don't Ever Sell Your Saddle

Bobby Whiteside, Kim Tribble

Daddy should have been a preacher-man, 'cause everybody loved to hear him speak.
He didn't always follow his own advice, but we got a sermon every week.
He's say, trouble always starts as fun, broken hearts will always mend,
Tough times don't last, tough people do, nothin' breaks if it can bend.

Chorus:

Don't ever sell your saddle, never owe another man.
Watch where you spit on a windy day, don't use words you don't understand.
Find the Lord before you need Him, and never lose your stride,
Don't ever sell your saddle, 'cause life's a long, long ride.

Daddy never ran from anything, always took his share of the blame.
Had a heart big enough to fill a valley up, but hard enough to stop a train.
He'd say only fight when you have to, 'cause there's always a faster gun.
You'll know a hero from a coward, when you see which way they run.

Chorus

Don't ever sell your saddle, 'cause life's a long, long ride.

Try A Little Kindness

Curt Sapaugh, Bobby Austin

If you see your brother standin' by the road, with a heavy load from the seeds he's sowed.
And if you see your sister fallin' by the way, just stop and say, "You're goin' the wrong way".

Chorus:

You've got to, try a little kindness, show a little kindness,
Shine your light for everyone to see.
And if you try a little kindness, then you'll overcome the blindness,
Of the narrow minded people, on their narrow minded street.

Chorus

Don't walk around the down and out, lend a helpin' hand instead of a doubt.
And the kindness that you show every day, will help someone, along life's way.

Chorus

Dry 'N' Dusty

Eddie Jo Irish

Down southern Missouri, Laclede County
A little white church shown in the sun
Preacher He did come along, he said, "We have to have revival"
So he hung out a sign that said "Ya'll Come!"

Chorus:

Dry 'n' Dusty was the name of that place
Dry 'n' Dusty were their hearts that day
But as the preacher, preached the Word
All the country people heard those
Showers of blessing, comin' down

On the first night of the meetings came in a young woman
With 6 young children of her pride
On the last night of the meetings, that same young woman
Had her man sittin' by her side

Chorus

Well the preacher he did make a call
He said for those who'd give their all
To Jesus, to come on down the aisle.
The woman she did take her stand
Before long so did her man
That family, hit the sawdust trail.

Chorus

Last Chorus:

Dry 'n' Dusty is the name of this place
Dry 'n' Dusty are our hearts today
But as the singer sung the Word,
I hope that some of you people heard
Those showers of blessing comin' down
Those same showers of blessing comin' down

This is My Promise

Don & Donna Mohl

Remember when we stood outside, letting all the stars fill our eyes,
You were all I dreamed about!

Forty years have come and gone, I'm still holding you in my arms,
And I'll never let you go!

Chorus:

Take my hand and walk with me, up and down the road and along the creeks,
You're very special, in my heart you see.

Hold on and never let go, I'll be there to take you safely home,
This is my promise unto you!

Sometimes we sit and talk, of how our boys are growing up,
And all the places we have been.
Through it all you made me smile, making all the joys worth their while.
And I'll love you to the end!

Chorus, then instrumental, then chorus again.

Bridge:

Though the roads were rocky, and we'd stumble along the way.
Jesus reaches out His hand, and we can hear Him say:

Chorus, repeat the 3rd line then:

This is my promise, this is my promise, this is my promise unto you.

Daddy's Hands

Holly Dunn

I remember Daddy's hands, folded silently in prayer,
And reaching out to hold me, when I had a nightmare
You could read quite a story, in the calluses and lines,
Years of work and worry, had left their mark behind.
I remember daddy's hands, how they held my momma tight,
And patted my back, for something done right.
There are things I've forgotten, that I love about the man,
But I'll always remember, the love in daddy's hands

Chorus:

Daddy's hands, were soft and kind when I was crying,
Daddy's hands, were cold as steel, when I'd done wrong.
Daddy's hands, weren't always gentle, but I've come to understand,
There was always love, in daddy's hands.

I remember daddy's hands, workin' till they bled,
Sacrificed unselfishly, just to keep us all fed.
If I could do things over, I'd live my life again,
And never take for granted, the love in daddy's hands.

Chorus X 2