

WHEN MY LAST SONG IS SUNG

When my last song is sung and my lifes work is done
And my old faithful guitar loses tone
You won't find me troubled then, wishing I could sing again
When my last song is sung I'll be gone.

What a gift the Lord has shared with a man who never cared
Claiming every note I'd writtrn for my own
So before ir comes my time there's a song of thanks in line
Before my Lord and Savior calls me home.

Let me sing a song for Jesus everyday
For He's the one who guides me every step of the way
He's my soul inspiration and the one who guides my pen
So let the last song I sing be for him...