

Honor Where Its Due

He was a young man when he answered the Call
Full life eighteen years old
With a Guitar and Bible in his hand
He began to walk this road
Standing bold out on the corner
As a soldier of the cross
Singing Gospel songs and telling the Good News
That Jesus came to save lost

Fifty-years of preaching Jesus
Pointing Sinners to the cross
And many nights of tear stained alters
Interceding for the lost
Ever busy in the harvest
Always faithful to the truth
50 years of faithful service to the Lord where giving Honor Where its due

From the wrong side of the track to his Bible in his hand and
He never looked back
He never looked back
Never looked back
He never He never looked back

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