WORDS/MUSIC

KYLA ROWLAND

MY ABBY PUB.,LLC/BMI

DOC: 1987

VERSE I

FOR TIMOTHY, PAUL HAD THE MESSAGE. . PREACH JESUS AND HIM CRUCIFIED

THAT’S WHAT I SAW THE DAY THAT I FOUND HIM. . HE WAS LIFTED ON HIGH

NO KNOWLEDGE OR WEALTH DID I HAVE TO OFFER, NOTHING BUT A SINSICK SOUL

I JUST KNEW I WAS LOST, AND HE WAS THE ANSWER, SO I KNEW ENOUGH TO GET HOME

CHORUS

I KNOW (I KNOW) MY REDEEMER LIVETH FOR HE IS LIVING IN ME

I FEEL (I FEEL) HIS SWEET HOLY SPIRIT AS WE, HIS CHILDREN, AGREE

THAT HE DIED FOR SIN AND HE ROSE AGAIN, AND HE’S COMING TO CLAIM HIS OWN

I MAY NOT KNOW MUCH BY THIS WORLD’S STANDARD, BUT I KNOW ENOUGH TO GET HOME

VERSE II

THE MIND OF MAN IS GREATER THAN EVER. . HE RESTS IN THE KNOWLEDGE HE’S GAINED

BUT SOMEWHERE IN TIME HE’LL FIND IT’S FOR NOTHING. . ALL HIS WORK IS IN VAIN

WITHOUT THE CROSS THERE’S NO HAPPY ENDING. . NO HOPE TO TRAVEL UPON

THERE’S A TRAIL OF BLOOD. . STRAIGHT AND NARROW. . IT’S THE ROAD THAT LEADS ME HOME