

Children Oh! Children

Randy Swift 5/31/04

This old world that we live in get's more wicked everyday
There's confusion at the crossroads which one will you take
There's not much down this road of life on which we can depend
Except the Lord go with us even unto the end...

Oh! Children, Oh! Children, what do you say
The Lord is coming back to this earth some sweet day...
I want to be found ready, my lamps all trimmed and bright
So when he splits that eastern sky he'll see the landing lights
See the landing lights

Oft times the work is labored, the harvest seems so light
Speak courage to the workman that he might stand through the night
The enemy is raging seeking whom he may devour
He knows the day is coming he'll be stripped of his power