

THE LAST SONG I SING

I

I REMEMBER EARLY YEARS, HOW MY HEART WOULD FILL WITH CHEER.
COME SUNDAY MORNING OFF TO CHURCH WE'D GO.
AND THE JOYBELLS WOULD RING, WHEN THE TEACHER SAID LET'S SING.
JESUS LOVES ME FOR THE BIBLE TELLS ME SO.
OH HOW CLEARLY I RECALL, WHEN THEY GAVE THE ALTER CALL.
WITH THE INVITATION SONG JUST AS I AM.
HOW MY HEART WOULD OVER FLOOD, WITH THERE'S POWER IN THE BLOOD.
AND WE'D LEAVE THERE SINGING PRAISES TO THE LAMB.

II

THEN ONE NIGHT WHILE SITTING THERE, LISTENING TO SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER
JESUS WHISPERED TO MY HEART WHY NOT TONIGHT.
SO I HURRIED DOWN THE ISLE, AND HE MEET ME WITH A SMILE.
NOW I'M SO GLAD THAT I CAN SING I SAW THE LIGHT.
YEARS HAVE COME AND GONE SINCE THEN, I'M STILL SINGING WHAT A FRIEND.
THESE OLD SONGS KEEPS SOUNDING SWEETER EVER DAY,
WHEN I'VE SUNG MY LAST SONG, AND I HEAR HIM SAY COME HOME.
LET ME LEAVE HERE SINGING PRAISES ALL THE WAY.

CHORUS

LET THE LAST SONG I SING BE FOR JESUS,
LET EACH WORD FROM MY LIPS SING HIS PRAISE.
LET THE LAST SONG I SING BE FOR JESUS,
I WANNA LEAVE THIS WORLD SINGING AMAZING GRACE.

TAG:

I WANNA LEAVE THIS WORLD SINGING AMAZING GRACE