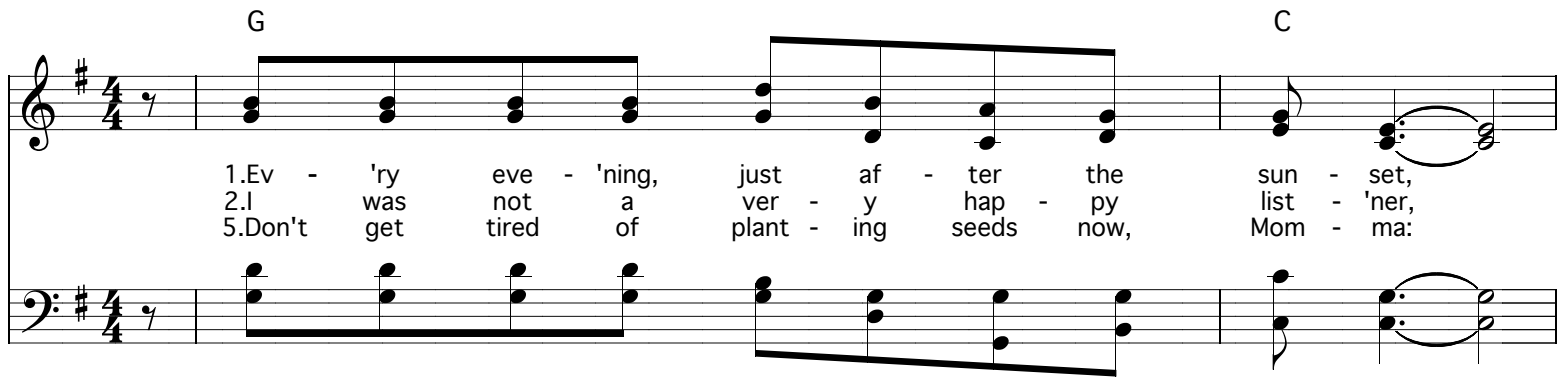


God Is Gonna' Save Their Soul

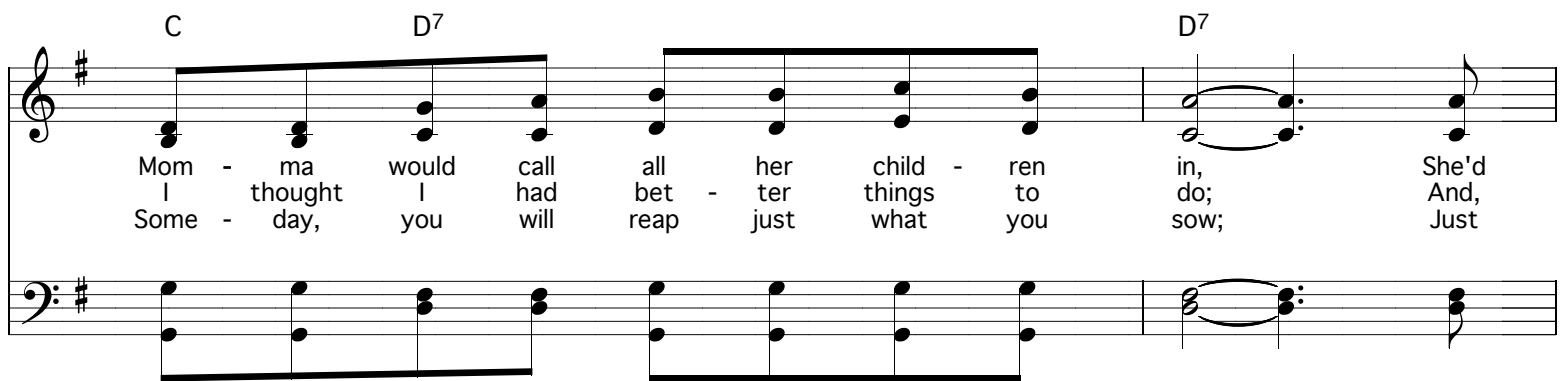
Words and Music by
ROBERT W. MUNCIE

G C



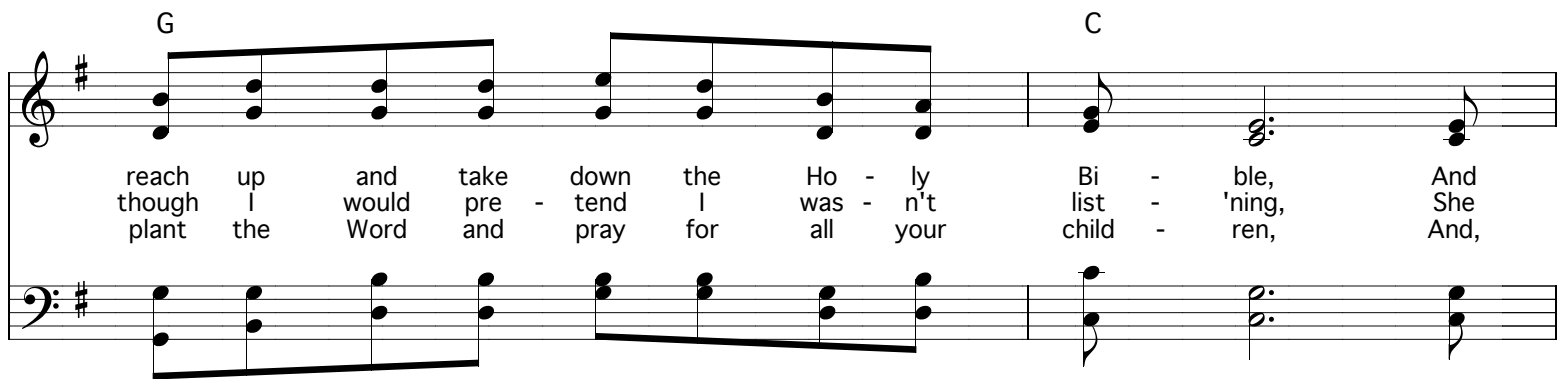
1. Ev - 'ry eve - 'ning, just af - ter the sun - set,
2. I was get not a of ver - y hap - py list - 'ner,
5. Don't get tired of plant - ing seeds now, Mom - ma:

C D7 D7



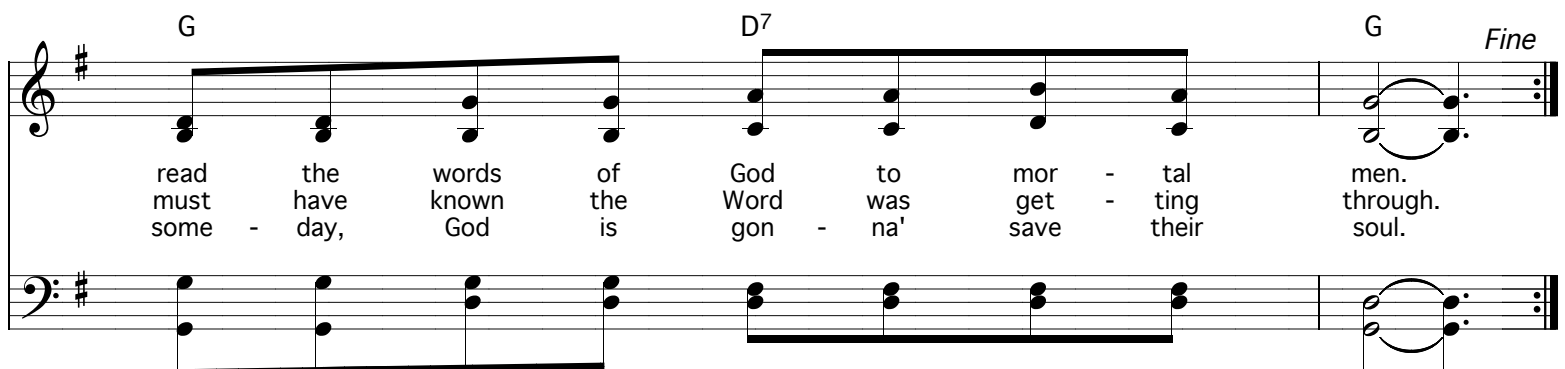
Mom - ma would call had all her child - ren in, She'd
I thought I you will reap - ter just things to do; And,
Some - day, you will sow; Just

G C



reach up and take pre - down the Ho - ly Bi - ble, And
though I would pre - tend I was - n't list - 'ning, She
plant the Word and pray for all your child - ren, And,

G D7 G Fine



read the words of the God to mor - tal men.
must have known the is Word was na' get - ting through.
some - day, God is gon - na' save their soul.

Em D7 C D7 G

3. She nev - er said I had to be a Chris - tian: She
 4. Then, one day, I came to the end of my - self, I

D7

sowed did - n't have and to dai - ly prayed for me, And
 did - n't have and to ask where I should go, 'Cause

Em D7 C D7 G

though I had learned to the run a - way from my Je - sus,
 I had learned to the an - swers from my Mom - ma:

D7 G

2nd Time D.S. al Fine

Mom I and asked God's Je - sus would and - n't He let saved me be.
 I and asked Je - sus and He saved my soul.