

# My Crowd Is the Children of the Lord

Words and Music by  
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1. They gath - er at the ball - game, they meet down at the bar, They  
2. We may not have the num - bers those world - ly pleas - ures bring, But,  
3. If you want some - thing last - ing to thrill and keep your soul, Some

crowd in at the mo - vies, they come from near and far To  
we have bet - ter rea - sons to make us shout and sing; For,  
help you can take with you wher - ev - er you may go, Then

shout and clap and dance a - bout and free - ly so - cial - ize And,  
we have joys e - ter - nal through the Blood of God's own Son And  
hang out with the Sa - vior and the crowd He calls His own And

G<sup>7</sup> C

when the par - ty's o - ver, noth - ing's left that sat - is - fies. But,  
 when the par - ty's o - ver here, our par - ty's just be - gun. Yes,  
 join us as we cel - e - brate a - round the Great White Throne. Oh,

Chorus

F C G<sup>7</sup>

My crowd is the child - ren of the Lord Who, through the Blood, have found His love and

C F C

meet in one ac - cord To praise His Name for bless - ings this old world can - not af - ford:

G<sup>7</sup> C

My crowd is the child - ren of the Lord.