



WHEN I LEAVE THIS WORLD

Words & Music by Tom Demaree

Well the Lord is high
And there's a fire below
And there aint no doubt
Where I'm gonna go
When I leave this world
When I leave this world

You know the Lord is high
And there's a fire below
And can you tell me, brothers and sisters
Where you're gonna go
When you leave this world
When you leave this world

Well there aint no new age, turn the page,
love and wage
Indoor, outdoor, man I heard it all before
philosophy
That could ever be except my Jesus

Well there aint no better time, better place,
do it later
Put it off, check's in the mail, call ya back,
go to hell philosophy
That could ever be

Well this house is feelin' cramped
It's getting drafty and cold
Think I'll live in a mansion
On a street made o' gold
When I leave this world
When I leave this world

There's only Jesus...

Well there aint no sign up, take the course,
pay the bill,
Write the check, stand in line, sit down,
turn around philosophy
That could ever be except my Jesus
Except my Jesus

Well God's Word says that the life we're livin'
Will pass right by in a snap
But the world says that to live for Jesus
Is such an emotional trap...

They say that we are weaklings
Leaning on a crutch
But I know that in my weakness I am strong Lord
And I thank You very much (And it's only by Your
touch)
There are those who always turn their backs
And never heed The Call
I wish they could see their future
But they cannot see at all
For to live without the Savior
Has no reason, has no rhyme
'Cause believe me friend, forever is a very long, long
time