

# I Wonder If God Likes Country Music

Bill Anderson

We were tunin' up to play a gig just another one night stand  
I looked over my guitar and there stood an old man  
His cowboy clothes were frayed and worn and his boots were far  
from new  
He said I'd like to sit in with your band I'm a country singer  
too  
Well we just had a big laugh  
And when I looked back at the old man there was a tear in his e  
ye  
I told the band to cool it I didn't wanna see him cry  
He reached down and he took my guitar with a determined look on  
his face  
But as he started to play and sing a look of sadness took its p  
lace  
He said I've sang my songs from Maine to California  
Seen the world through the window of a car  
I never saved a dime back when I made it I always thought somed  
ay I'd be a star  
But now my voice is cracked and no one wants me my wife gave up  
on me years ago  
It's been so long my kids don't even know me pickin' and singin'  
' is the only life I know  
And then he said  
I wonder if God likes country music will there be a place up th  
ere to sing my songs  
Will he make my fingers nimble like they used to be  
So I can play the chords and sing along  
I just stood there none of us really knew what to say  
He took my guitar and he put it down ever so gently  
And then as he started to turn and leave  
The band stood up and applauded and I can still hear his words  
today he said  
I wonder if God likes country music...