

1955

Carman

The time was 1955 a meal was 40 cents

A Cadillac was the car to drive and Ike was president

Revivals set whole towns ablaze while mom, the dad and kids

Were Holy Ghost electrified by wild evangelists

But nothing could compare

Or none took you quite as high

As being at the tent and hearing people testify

(they'd say)

I want to give honor unto God, bishops, pastors, elders, praise God I'm in my right mind too

I woke up determined to go 100% with Jesus 'cause 99 1/2 just won't do

I ask the saints please pray I'll be the one God's callin' for in these last and evil days

He's been better to me than I've been to myself and I give God all the praise!

Once all this had ended up to the microphone

Stepped the man of God himself, strong, alone and prone

With a furnace in his eyes and no time left to play

This human locomotive right there began to say

CHORUS

I believe in a God that sets the captives free

I believe in the blood that flows from Calvary

Does anyone love Jesus, does anyone hate sin?

Does anyone believe that Christ is coming back again?

But what God wants me to ask you, what He needs to know most

Are you saved, sanctified and filled with the Holy Ghost?

I'm so glad that the Lord saved me

I'm so glad that the Lord saved me

Oral Roberts, William Branham, Jack Coe and Billy Graham
Healed body, soul and spirit as they thundered 'cross the land
While Howdy Doody held the nation captive on TV
The power of God was on these men to set those captives free.

But nothing could compare
Or none took you quite as high
As being at the tent and hearing people testify
(and they'd say)

I want to give honor unto God, mothers, missionaries, saints, and all my friends

I thank the Lord I've been saved all day livin' free and separated from sin
I've got life, health, strength, wouldn't take nothin' for my journey pray the
Lord keep me strong
Woke up with my mind stayed on Jesus and I've been praising Him all day long

Once all this had ended up to the microphone
Stepped the man of God himself, strong, alone and prone
With a furnace in his eyes, and no time left to play,
This human locomotive right there began to say

CHORUS

I'm so glad that the Lord saved me
I'm so glad that the Lord saved me
If it had not been for Jesus,
Where would I be?
I'm so glad that the Lord saved me.

I'm so glad that the Lord saved me
I'm so glad that the Lord saved me
Well, if it had not been for Jesus,
Where would I be?
I'm so glad that the Lord saved me

He saved me, He saved me, He saved me, He saved me
Well, if it had not been for Jesus,
Where would I be?
I'm so glad that the Lord saved me