

# If I Give My Soul

Marty Stuart

Down a dangerous road, I have come to where I'm standing  
With a heavy heart, and my hat clutched in my hand  
Such a foolish food, God ain't known no greater sinner  
I have come in search of Jesus, hoping he will understand  
Had a woman once, she was kind and she was gentle  
Had a child by me, who grew up to be a man  
Had a steady job, til I started into drinking  
Then I started making music traveling with the devil's  
band

Oh the years flew by, like a might rush of eagles  
Our dreams and plans were, all scattered the wind  
Well, it's a lonesome life, when you lose the ones you  
live for  
If I make my peace with Jesus will they take me back  
again

If I give my soul, will he clean these clothes I'm  
wearing  
If I give my soul, will he put new boots on my feet  
If I bow my head and beg God for his forgiveness  
Will he breathe new breath inside me and give me back my  
dignity

If I give my soul, will he stop my hands from shakin'  
If I give my soul, will my son love me again  
If I give my soul, and she knows I really mean it  
If I give my soul to Jesus, will she take me back again