

Fatherland

Dan Evans, August 2001

Verse 1 As a young man I used to think,
 This world's too fine to be gone in a blink;
 Destroyed by God of His own hand,
 To usher in His kingdom plan.

 But as I age those thoughts grow cold,
 Perhaps because I'm getting old.
 I can't imagine stickin' 'round;
 This ain't no hallowed ground. (Chorus)

Chorus Some wander to and fro their lives,
 Searchin' for some peace of mind.
 They question everything they read;
 God's Word just a mystery.

 I'd love to stick around you see,
 But I've been called beyond the sea.
 Jesus, He's a takin' me,
 Back to the Fatherland.

Verse 2 You hear it everywhere you go,
 "Life's getting better, don't you know?"
 We're living longer, healthier lives;
 But don't listen to old satan's lies.

 One day you'll know sickness and death,
 Assail you 'til you have no breath,
 But the final chapter reveals the end,
 God takes His children home and wins.

Verse 3 Granddad was a faithful man,
 Believed in Heaven and the promised land.
 He sang the hymns 'bout goin' home,
 No more this land to roam.

 And when he died we said a prayer,
 "Take grampa home and keep him there,
 Until we gather by his side,
 The day we too must die." (Chorus)

Verse 4 From pulpits found around this globe,
 You can hear the message that is told,
 By men of God who know the truth,
 And preach it to me and you.

 One day we'll say our last good-byes;
 Pass through that gate to crystal skies;
 Walk among saints gone before;
 Disappointment never more. (Chorus)