

Dottie West, Then I Met The Master

(Then I met the Master now I am one of his own)
Like a baby that cries for its mother like a child I was helpless in this world alone
Then I met the Master now I am one of his own
For all things were changed when he found me
A new day broke through all around me
Then I met the Master now I am one of his own
[guitar]
For all things were changed...
Yes I met the Master now I am one of his own