

Gospel, It Won't Matter

It won't matter,
How much you are worth.
But it will matter,
How many you've hurt.

You won't be taking,
Except what you bring.
You only need a soul,
And a voice that can sing.

Chorus:
It won't matter,
The places you've been.
But it will matter,
How you treated your friends.
It won't matter,
What you want it to be.
The things that matter,
Were all God's to see.

When our time is done,
And our soul has moved on.
What we leave won't matter,
If we're dead and we're gone.

Up beyond the clouds,
Every one is the same.
And it don't matter,
From where you have came.

Chorus:
It won't matter,
The places you've been.
But it will matter,
How you treated your friends.
It won't matter,
What you want it to be.
The things that matter,
Were all God's to see.