

Connie Smith, Plenty Of Time

I got up on Sunday morning went to the church at ten
I listened to the words I'd heard time and time again
The preacher spoke of simple lives it seems he spoke of mine
But I was young I have plenty of time
I walked on down life's pathway living as I wished to live
How to beat the other fellow how to get what life could give
Making money isn't sinful having fun is not a crime
So I'll just wait I've got plenty of time
Plenty of time to decide where I'm bound to eternal darkness or to heaven's grounds
I'm just a young girl not yet in my prime so I'll just wait I've got plenty of time
Before I knew what happened life seems had passed away
And millions stood before God's throne for it was judgement day
Now eternal darkness beckons and the name it calls is mine
But I thought that I had plenty of time
Eternity waits I've got plenty of time
To think of all the days that Christ could have been mine
Now my chance is over earth's days have left behind
You and I have plenty of time now I've got nothing but plenty of time