

# Kitty Wells, Paul's Ministry

The Lord said stand up Paul and dry up your tears  
You must preach my gospel for many long years  
Go to the Master the way that is straight  
You'll meet in an isle and there you must wait  
I counted on Jonah I counted on Cain I counted on Adam but he was the same  
I counted on Judas but he proved untrue  
Oh go tell the world Paul I'm counting on you  
[ steel ]

Three days have gone by Lord and yet I don't see  
But here stands my brother a talking with me  
He says brother call the Lord in the sky  
He sends me to heal you and open your eyes  
I'll send you to the Gentals I'll send you to Rome  
But Paul you must suffer till I call you home  
You'll sleep in the desert you'll be wrecked out at sea  
But keep right on preaching my gospel for me