

Porter Wagoner, God's Wonderful Way

One Saturday night in a barroom a gospel singer walked in
And bravely she read from the Bible and begged them to turn from the sins
Oh come into Jesus she pleaded he'll be your step in the rock
When one of the drinkers said to her (why I don't believe in your God)

The silence that followed was awful the others just stood there in fear
But the drunk just kept laughin' and sayin' why doesn't your Jesus appear
Then one of the others who stood there said that's enough of that now
What lead you to think that Lord Jesus would bother with you anyhow
Why you're only a bum and a drunker and nothin' that you can say
Would reach up to God in heaven ans make him go out of his way
And then came the voice of a starnger who stood just outside at the door
The stranger who simply was passing by for no one had seen him before
Oh listen to me all you people the place lit up as he smiled
Our Lord marks the fall of a sparrow and every man is his child
There's none so great or so lowly that God's sweet mercy denies
And even the ones who denounce him will never be lost in his eyes
And then he lifted his right hand and smiled up on everyone
And the last words he said were like music I know because I am his son
Now each who was there will remember those words to his very last day
When Jesus appeared in a barroom and told the God's wonderful way