

1955

Carman

The time was 1955 a meal was 40 cents  
A Cadillac was the car to drive and Ike was president  
Revivals set whole towns ablaze while mom, the dad and kids  
Were Holy Ghost electrified by wild evangelists  
But nothing could compare  
Or none took you quite as high  
As being at the tent and hearing people testify  
(they'd say)

I want to give honor unto God, bishops, pastors, elders, praise God I'm in my right mind too

I woke up determined to go 100% with Jesus 'cause 99 1/2 just won't do

I ask the saints please pray I'll be the one God's callin' for in these last and evil days

He's been better to me than I've been to myself and I give God all the praise!

Once all this had ended up to the microphone  
Stepped the man of God himself, strong, alone and prone  
With a furnace in his eyes and no time left to play  
This human locomotive right there began to say

CHORUS

I believe in a God that sets the captives free  
I believe in the blood that flows from Calvary  
Does anyone love Jesus, does anyone hate sin?  
Does anyone believe that Christ is coming back again?  
But what God wants me to ask you, what He needs to know most  
Are you saved, sanctified and filled with the Holy Ghost?

I'm so glad that the Lord saved me

I'm so glad that the Lord saved me

Oral Roberts, William Branham, Jack Coe and Billy Graham  
Healed body, soul and spirit as they thundered 'cross the land  
While Howdy Doody held the nation captive on TV  
The power of God was on these men to set those captives free.

But nothing could compare

Or none took you quite as high

As being at the tent and hearing people testify

(and they'd say)

I want to give honor unto God, mothers, missionaries, saints, and all my friends

I thank the Lord I've been saved all day livin' free and separated from sin

I've got life, health, strength, wouldn't take nothin' for my journey pray the Lord keep me strong

Woke up with my mind stayed on Jesus and I've been praising Him all day long

Once all this had ended up to the microphone

Stepped the man of God himself, strong, alone and prone

With a furnace in his eyes, and no time left to play,

This human locomotive right there began to say

CHORUS

I'm so glad that the Lord saved me

I'm so glad that the Lord saved me

If it had not been for Jesus,

Where would I be?

I'm so glad that the Lord saved me.

I'm so glad that the Lord saved me  
I'm so glad that the Lord saved me  
Well, if it had not been for Jesus,  
Where would I be?  
I'm so glad that the Lord saved me

He saved me, He saved me, He saved me, He saved me  
Well, if it had not been for Jesus,  
Where would I be?  
I'm so glad that the Lord saved me