

## When All Is Said And Done

Geoff Moore

When the music fades into the past,  
When the days of life are through,  
What will be remembered of where I've come?  
When all is said and done?

Will they say I loved my family?  
That I was a faithful friend?  
That I lived to tell of God's own son?  
When all is said and done.

Of how I long to see the hour,  
When I would hear that trumpet sound.  
So I could rise and see my Savior's face,  
And see him smile,  
And say 'Well done.'

You can forget my name  
And the songs I've sung,  
Every rhyme and every tune.  
But remember the truth of Jesus' love,  
When all is said and done

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