

# Master's Call

Michael Martin Murphey

[Verse 1]

When I was but a young man, I was wild and full of fire  
A youth within my teens, but full of challenge and desire  
I ran away from home and left my mother and my dad  
I know it grieved them so to think their only boy went bad  
I fell in with an outlaw band, their names were known quite well  
How many times we robbed and plundered, I could never tell  
This kind of sinful living, leads only to a fall  
I learned that much and more the night I heard my Master's call

[Verse 2]

One night we rustled cattle, a thousand head or so  
And started then out on the trail that leads to Mexico  
When a norther started blowing and lightning flashed about  
I thought someone was calling me, I thought I heard a shout  
Then at that moment lightning struck not twenty yards from me  
And left there was a giant cross where once there was a tree  
This time I knew I heard a voice, a voice so sweet and strange  
A voice that came from everywhere, a voice that called my name

[Verse 3]

So frightened I was thinking of the sinful deeds I'd done  
I failed to see a thousand head of cattle start to run

The cattle they stampeded, were running all around  
My pony ran but stumbled and it threw me to the ground  
I felt the end was near, that death would be the price  
When a mighty bolt of lightning showed the face of Jesus Christ  
And I cried oh Lord forgive me, don't let it happen now  
I want to live for you alone, Oh God these words I vow  
My wicked past unfolded and I thought of wasted years  
When a might bolt of lightning killed a hundred head of steers  
And the others rushed on by me and I was left to live  
The Master had a reason, life is his to take or give

[Verse 4]

A miracle performed that night, I wasn't meant to die  
The dead ones formed a barricade nearly six or seven high  
And right behind it there was I, afraid but safe and sound  
I cried in vain for mercy kneeling there upon the ground  
A pardon I was granted, my sinful soul set free  
No more to fear the angry waves upon life's stormy seas  
Forgiven by the love of God, a love that will remain  
I learned that much and more the night the Saviour called my name