

If Jesus Called On You

Slim Dusty

I've been gazing around at some people I've found,
As we move down life's crowded old road,
Some are steady and sure, some don't care anymore,
So this story to myself I told.

What would you do and say, if the Lord came today,
And was you He was just asking for?
As he came near to your gate, would you ask Him to wait,
Or would you jump up and open the Door?

Would you feel out of place as He gazed on your face,
Would you be overcome with your shame,
And to Him humbly speak "Could you come back next week,
Then I'll have everything rearranged?"

Or would you ask Him inside and have nothing to hide,
And His glory surrounding yourself,
And be proud as He gazed at your books all arranged,
With the Bible pronounced on the shelf?

Could your friends all come in to the presence of Him,
Could you be proud of your own happy throng?
If you can't do this, I say, please take warning today,
And remember the truth of my song.

Yes I've been thinking today of this world and it's ways,
And the crime that just grows more and more,
And I'm praying that He will accept such as me,
When He turns up to knock on my door.