

My Testimony

Wanda Jackson

As the choirs sing, "pass me not oh gentle savior"
Something stabbed me like a sword
He was calling, "walk with me"
But I couldn't walk, I had to run to meet my Lord

I couldn't walk, I had to run to meet my Lord
He's been patiently waiting at my door
Jesus wanted me free from sin
The Devil in me wouldn't let him in
But I finally couldn't walk, I had to run to meet my Lord

As the choirs sing, "Softly and tenderly, Jesus is calling"
I was crying tears of joy
Then my savior smiled on me
Now my heart is singing singing singing for my Lord

I couldn't walk, I had to run to meet my Lord
He's been patiently waiting at my door
Jesus wanted me free from sin
The Devil in me wouldn't let him in
But I finally couldn't walk, I had to run to meet my Lord

Praise God, I couldn't walk, I had to run to meet my Lord