

One of the Ones Who Did

Brian McKnight

For every little girl and every little boy
Whose mother and father is across the waters
Fighting the war that they know nothing about
We pray for You tonight, God help us, listen
We're running outta time, can't waste it, can't waste it
Have you seen the news today?
War is on the uprise, who said it was to be this way?
Lord, I know that millions won't make it, yes, Lord
This life's all I have to live and I'll gladly give it
To be one of the one's who did, thank You
Ever since creation, we've been counting down the time
From then to now and we will see, nations fighting nations
I hide the world inside my heart then I read about
Man inventing weapons of mass destruction to tear us all apart
But like the rising of the sun
We're waiting for You to come and take us away
Those of us who believe in You, believe me when I say
We're running outta time, can't waste it
Have you seen it, have you seen the news today? Guess what?
War is on the uprise, who said it was to be this way?
Lord, I know that millions won't make it, but I'm so glad Jesus
This life's all I have to live and I'll gladly give it
To be one of the one's who did
I'm gonna hang on to You, Lord
I'm gonna stay strong for You Lord, yeah
I'm gonna keep holding on, gonna keep holding on
To Your unchanging hand, Lord You know the plan
That You have for me, it's not my will
But Your way, and I'm gonna follow that way, Lord
Oh Lordy, with a made-up mind, I'm willing to go on
through
I'm not gonna worry about what my friends might say
Or my friends might do, hey
I'm gonna follow You, Lord, I'm gonna follow You, Lord
If I let it all go, if my momma, if my momma don't go
If my sista don't go, if my brotha don't go
I'm going, I'm going through, Lord
If my preacher don't go, said I'm going
Oh Lordy, oh Lordy, oh Lordy
I surrender all with a made-up mind
I'm going through, oh, care
So Father, we pray right now that You hear our cries
For peace, for restoration, give us hope right now
Without You we can't make it, we've tried and we're sorry
But we look to the hills, from it cometh our help
'Cause we know our help comes from You
We're gonna hold on, I said we're gonna hold on to You

We're not gonna let go this time, Father
We're gonna trust and have faith, the size of a mustard seed
Bless your name, Father, You're worthy, You're worthy, thank You

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