

All Thanks to You

Jack Bentley Ridge Runners

It's a long way to glory
Down this road I'm on
If you don't know my story, just sit around son, it won't take long
I was born in the mountains
Of east Tennessee
But I don't think them mountains had much to do with what I made of me
And I've stood by the fire
Been burned by the flame
Fell on my knees
While I called on his name
And I know the power
That will never change
I know the truth
All thanks to you
Well I've gotta say I'm proud
Of the man I came to be
It just took too many years, she'd too many years 'for I could finally see
But I remember a song
That my grandma sang
She said son when you're in trouble, always remember to call on His name
Repeat chorus after insert from old gospel song.

Lyrics Submitted by Jack Bentley

Lyrics provided by

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