## I'm Gonna Sing

## **Guy Penrod**

I'm gonna sing just as long As it takes for a song To make sad, heavy spirits free;

I'm gonna keep making music That carries the secret That Jesus is Liberty!

I'm gonna turn off the sounds That would drag people down To the pit of despondency:

With a sweet happy tune, He's coming soon For His children like you and me!

It's a song that'll carry a message along Through the densest of foggy nights; And the tune is the rope That can throw a man hope, When He's going down for the third time; It's a sweet melody That can cut your heart free From the chains of a past defeat: You can suddenly see Through the sweet harmony, A path for your wandering feet!

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Don't tell me, the world is a hopeless old place, And I might as well just give in To the doom and gloom: "Life's a waiting room For the blow that'll do us all in!" I can't sympathize When, before my eyes, Is a hope shining Bright as day. I got to follow the song That keeps drawing me on, With my feet dancing all the way.

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Lyrics submitted by Voahanitra.

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