

And walking by the sea of Galilee, he saw two brethren, Simon who is called Peter, and Andrew his brother, casting a net into the sea; for they were fishers. And he saith unto them, Come ye after me, and I will make you fishers of men. And they straightway left the nets, and followed him. Matthew 4:18 - 20 (ASV)

I will give thanks unto thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made:  
Wonderful are thy works; And that my soul knoweth right well. Psalms 139:14 (ASV)

“Cannot I do with you as this potter?” saith Jehovah. “Behold, as the clay in the potter’s hand, so are ye in my hand.” Jeremiah 18:6 (ASV)

## It's About Time

by Jeffrey Robert Smith

**Verse 1:** I played road houses, bars, and run-down nightclubs  
On the coasts, both east and west, and in between.  
I played late ev'ry night, 'til it got early.  
But I got old before my time; and I got mean.  
I was angry, confused, and without purpose;  
And, my temper wasn't even, it was odd.  
So I offered my soul, and I tried prayin'...  
And the answer is that now I play for God.

**Chorus:** It's about ten fingers;  
It's about six strings.  
It's about one man who once was lost, who found his wings.  
Now that God is in my music,  
You can read between the rhymes:  
It's about God...and it's about time.  
It's about God...and it's about time.

**Verse 2:** I played music in places I can't tell you  
I just went where my agent said to go.  
He could even sell fire to the devil,  
With whom he probably had bargained long ago.  
It was out of my hands, or so I reasoned;  
There was little I could do to make it right.  
Until the Lord, in subtle ways, got my attention;  
And He took me from the dark, into the light.

**Chorus:** It's about ten fingers;  
It's about six strings.  
It's about one man who once was lost, who found his wings.  
Now that God is in my music,  
You can read between the rhymes:  
It's about God...and it's about time.  
It's about God...and it's about time.

**Secondary:** I played anywhere...over here, over there;  
It didn't much matter what for.  
Played it bad, played it fair, it was “devil may care;”  
But God cared a little bit more.

**Verse 3:** Playing Las Vegas stages didn't thrill me;  
And I didn't have the vaguest idea why.  
I just couldn't wear those blue suede shoes like Elvis;

And you can't take them with you when you die.  
No, I'll treasure the gifts the Lord has given.  
'Cause what He giveth, He can surely take away.  
But I know I can always use the practice,  
So I'll be ready for His call on Judgement Day.

**Chorus:** It's about ten fingers;  
It's about six strings.  
It's about one man who once was lost, who found his wings.  
Now that God is in my music,  
You can read between the rhymes:  
It's about God...and it's about time.  
It's about God...and it's about time.

**Verse 4:** What people don't understand about this business...  
To be an overnight sensation could take years.  
But, I worked hard all my life to still be no one,  
And what I got could bring a beggar man to tears.  
No, it's not what you are, it's what you stand for...  
And I stood for just about all I could take.  
So, I changed what I did, took on a partner;  
I said, "Lord, please help me out, for Heaven's sake!"

**Chorus:** It's about ten fingers;  
It's about six strings.  
It's about one man who once was lost, who found his wings.  
Now that God is in my music,  
You can read between the rhymes:  
It's about God...and it's about time.  
It's about God...and it's about time.

**Secondary:** I now understand...He had all of this planned.  
The Lord always knows what you're worth.  
I could not have jammed with that Heavenly Band,  
'Til I paid my dues here on Earth.

**Verse 5:** So I'm singing, now, for God (I know He hears me)  
I don't even have to turn it up too loud.  
'Cause He's wired in so deep that I can feel it.  
Now, I hope that what He hears will make Him proud.  
Yes, I've got two hands, dear Lord, and they're for prayin';  
And I'll use them on this old guitar until...  
You get those harps all in tune, I'll be there shortly,  
And we can sing this song together, if You will.

**Chorus:** It's about ten fingers;  
It's about six strings.  
It's about one man who once was lost, who found his wings.  
Now that God is in my music,  
You can read between the rhymes:  
It's about God...and it's about time.  
It's about God...and it's about time.