

Crabb Family

"Thank God For The Preacher"

Visit "[Thank God For The Preacher](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Verse I

As I walk down the street of a sin-stricken city
I see the misfortunes of men
A man in the gutter lying there lifeless
Clutching a bottle in hand
He was some mother's darling
Maybe some young man's father
But, now he's a prisoner to sin
No hugs in the morning and no family altar
He's gets by the best way he can

Chorus

, who told me of Jesus
For I'd be a beggar if not for his grace
Lord help me show others, your love and your mercy
Make my life a witness to others I pray

Verse II

At a little white church house at an old tear stained
altar
A prayer for god's mercy was heard
Though his sins were many and his burdens heavy
He took the Lord at his word
The angels rejoiced as he was forgiven
Shouts filled the temple that day
I will never get over that trip to the altar for I was that
sinner who prayed

Visit [Crabb Family](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.