

## Statler Brothers "The Brave Apostles Twelve"

Visit "The Brave Apostles Twelve" on MotoLyrics.com

(Written by Don Reid)

Simon Peter, Andrew, James and Phillip, Thomas, Matthew

Bartholomew and Simon, Judas, Judas, James and John

Andrew go and tell your brother Peter to come a runnin'
Tell him the one he's waitin' for is waitin' for him
The two He calls the Son's of Thunder quit thier jobs
this mornin'

And for eternal revenue Matthew is cashin' in.

Phillip tell Bartholomew there's somethin' good from Nazareth

They've never met but Jesus seemes to know him through and through

And Thomas he'll go with you don't you doubt it for a minute

James the less and Judas and the zealot Simon too.

Simon Peter, Andrew, James, Phillip, Thomas, Matthew Bartholomew, Simon, Judas, Judas, James, John.

Travelin' round from town to town preachin' gets expensive

So they took along some women who took along some wealth

And the twelveth one was chosen to be their trusted treasuer

Would you believe Judas Iscariot himself.

Next Sunday mornin' when your mind starts to wander And that Pulpit prayer gets long and you start thinkin' 'bout yourself

Ask in heart if you would part with family, friends and money

And leave it all for Jesus like the brave Apostles twelve.

Peter, Andrew, James and Phillip, Thomas, Simon, Matthew

Bartholomew and Judas, Judas, James and John and

you...

Visit <u>Statler Brothers</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.