

## The Pool Boys "Storehouse Full"

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days ran together like ink on a page  
is this the occupation for a man his age  
loosened up his tie to let the heat escape  
all the while his ears scream for a break  
but his workday is done his busy day is set aside  
one thing left to do he says i won't let a day go by

lift my hands lift my voice give it all away  
nothing here is mine i'm a steward to my pay  
i will go the extra mile to show my love for Thee  
storehouse full Your floodgates pour as You delight in  
me

a boy twenty years and a dad who's ill  
went to church with a sore heart and a cup to fill  
his job and his family he could handle it himself  
couldn't tell the difference from worldly and heavenly  
wealth  
now forty years have passed just now the light came  
back to view  
wished he'd never let it go he says i want to spend my  
life with You

with a craftsman's hands He made three lives stand  
still  
gave them all desire to do His will  
and now they live in honor of their King  
thankful and convicted by the gifts He brings  
let me not take for granted everything You've made  
under the sun  
keep my flesh and blood a working couple of Thine own

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