

CALL ON ME

(written by Kenneth Cope)

Back when I was so much younger
Mama taught 'bout another
A Man of love who said, "Follow me"
It made a big impression
For the Man became a legend
And His words a creed
(Follow me)
But more than that inside of me
There stirred a seed
I felt that I should follow Him
What did it mean

Well I fed upon the pages
Trusted words of ancient strangers
'Cause they believed in His "Follow me"
And it gave me understanding
For His story showed me all that a man should be
(Follow me)
His love could never let Him turn a soul away
Getting to the heart of it
He seemed to say

CHORUS:

*I will be there for your pain and your sorrow
Ready to help in your hour of need
Whether today or tomorrow
You can always call on me*

From the days of first encounter
I have savored every hour at His knee
I like the company
After all the years of care and watering
What was once a seed is now a life-giving tree

REPEAT CHORUS

You see the good we do
From another point of view
'Cause You once said
Helping them means helping You
Then through their tears I hear You crying
And I'm going to live to wipe them dry

REPEAT CHORUS

If you're needing someone now
If you're needing a shoulder for leaning
If you're needing a hand to hold on to
Well, then call on me, call on me
Count on me—I'll be there
If you're needing someone now
Call on me