

Next One By

By Kelly Armor & David Sturtevant
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(With a gospel, r&b feel)

Lord I've asked you for plenty
I've gotten more than my share
You have fed me well
And kept me whole

You've brought me the
Sun in the morning
And the stars in the night
You've put much joy and peace
In my soul

I wanna deliver your blessings
I wanna carry your light
I wanna sing all your songs before I die
You've given me
The trees and the rivers
And the deep blue sky
Teach me to leave some for the
Next one by

I get backed up and busy
And I don't realize that
It's a gift to have this work to do

But I watch others around me
Building out from their love
In their giving I see you

I wanna be a prayer in motion
I wanna speed the plow
I wanna tend your fields
Before I die
You've given me
The dreams and the muscle
And the will to try
Teach me to leave some
For the next one by

I want to learn to see
Abundance in simplicity
I have enough to share
Help me to give it out somewhere

i want
i have
i need
i get
i seek
i find
and now giving some back
Has come to mind

I know somebody brought me here and
Somebody taught me here and
Somebody fed me as I grew

I know somebody held my hand and
Somebody helped me stand and
Somebody pointed me to you

I know someone will follow me and
Some one will follow and the
World will keep turning when I die

You've given me the breath and the body
And you've shown me why
I'm here to leave some for the next one by