

# How 'Bout Sending Me a Song

Zach Thomas

Voice



1. The days a-head are look-in' down right mean. Hard-ly  
2. But (the) on-ly mus-ic I'm sing-in' is the blues, (The) on ly  
3. O, should that day come when the Lord ap-pears, Will I

any-one's mak-ing peace or dream-ing dreams. Now(if) the  
greet Him with a song or just my tears? (I) bet in

kingdom of heav'n is near, Tell me why it takes so long, May-be  
guess the Lord's a-ware Of how poor I've been so long. I don't  
heav'n He lis-tens to Pret-ty mus-ic all day long. So I

an-gels will come by here, If I just sang a heav'n-ly song. [v. 2]  
ev-en have a prayer, So, how 'bout send-ing me a song. [chorus 1]  
hope when He comes here, He brings my heart a brand new song. [chorus 2]

[Chorus 1] It don't seem right (to) keep me wait-ing for an an-swer. (But) I'll con-  
[Chorus 2] Well, if it seems I don't trust Him for an an-swer, I'll con-

fess that I could be in the wrong. But my  
fess that I could be in the wrong.

heart can't run on emp-ty, So to make a way a-head I simp-ly, Ask the

Lord if He would send me a new song. ...a new song,

...a new song!