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WHAT'S A GUY
TO DO?





*Whatever you do, work at
it with all your heart, as
working for the Lord.*

Colossians 3:23



What's A Guy To Do?

When mole hills seem like mountains, friends,
and minor things go wrong,
Does it throw you in a tizzy
and take away your song?
A lot of folks just fall apart
when trials come their way,
And they forget it came to "pass,"
it didn't come to stay.

Some things are hard to handle
and can make a day quite rough,
You'd like to throw the towel in
and say you've had enough.
It seems that as we older grow
it's harder just to cope;
The things we used to handle well
now makes us want to mope.

I wonder, what's a guy to do
when things don't go his way?
I think the best solution is
to bow your head and pray.
When you tell God your
troubles, friend,
and share with Him your heart,
You'll find that He's been listening
before you even start.



Listen To Your Heart

You never know what you can do
Until you make a start;
There may be things you'd like to do
Found deep within your heart.
You may not have the money
Or the courage to begin,
But keep that little spark alive
That you have deep within.
Remember Grandma Moses
And just how she came to fame,
And if you listen to your heart
You, too, might do the same.
Some miracles and awesome things
Still happen every day,
So listen to your heart, my friend,
Some good may come your way.



What Are You Looking For?

If you're looking for problems
I'm sure you can find
It's not hard to spot them
and fill up your mind
With stuff that will haunt you
far into the night
And keep your heart troubled
until morning light.

If you're looking for blessings
then they are there, too,
Just waiting for someone
to claim them--like you!
Sometimes we're near-sighted
and don't see too well
The blessings around us
and which on us fell.

So set your sights higher,
don't live with a sigh,
There's lots yet to live for
so give it a try.



Simply Trusting

God really doesn't need advice,
He knows just what to do,
And if you'll let him have your heart
He'll give what's best for you.

So often when we pray to God
we ask for selfish stuff,
Or, maybe we just call on Him
when times are really tough.

I'll bet He likes it when we pray
and don't ask for a thing
But spend that time in giving thanks,
and maybe even sing.

It must please God to have some folks
who often say a prayer
And ask for not a single thing,
but trust to Him their care.

*He cares for those
who trust in him.
Nahum 1:7*



The Professional Worrier

Is to worry your profession?
Is it what you do the best?
Have you achieved your worry goal
and it leaves you depressed?

It's really not too smart to do
for life has proved to us
That many things we hassle here
don't stop because we fuss.

It's really quite a waste of time
to fume and live with stress
And spend your nights with
anxious thoughts;
you could end up a mess.

It seems you'd be much better off
if you would put your hand
In God's big Hand and let Him make
life better than you planned.



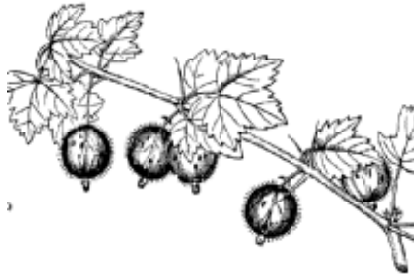
*Do not worry
about your life,
Matthew 6:25*

*(Read the verses
that follow.)*

The Stress Test

Now, have you gone to see the Doc
to have your heart checked out?
He just may order several things
he thinks you need, no doubt.
A stress test on a treadmill
may be just the very test
That he may think important
as he wants for you the best.
So step by step you walk along
and get quite out of breath,
But be assured, oh, friend of mine,
he won't walk you to death.

I kinda' had another thought
about that kind of test--
A lot of folks live treadmill lives
to keep up with the rest.
Their stress is testing them each day,
they huff and puff along,
The fun is gone they used to have,
they've also lost their song.
So if you're on a treadmill, friend,
and don't know what to do,
God has a lot of answers
that He'd like to share with you.



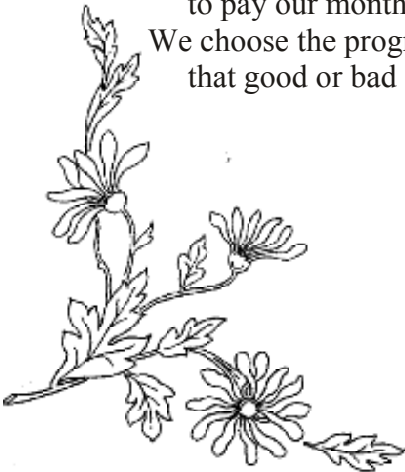
We Choose, and Choose, and Choose

It matters not where you were born
or who your parents were,
You really didn't have that choice--
of this we can be sure.

But later on you can decide
what you would like to be,
And making choices every day
come oft to you and me.

We pick and choose what we will eat
of junk or healthy food,
And we select the friends we make,
we also choose our mood.

We choose the kind of work we'll do
to pay our monthly bills,
We choose the programs we will watch
that good or bad instills.



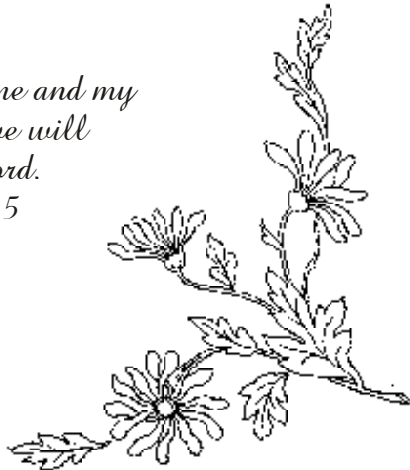
And then we choose a lifetime mate
--a most important choice,
And they can either make us sad
or cause us to rejoice.

We choose what kind of car we'll drive,
what kind of house we'll buy,
We choose the place where we will live
until we're called to die.

So life is made of choices, folks,
it's up to us to choose
What kind of life we'll have down here
and if we'll win or lose.

But if you'd have the best in life
you'll hold to God's big Hand,
He'll help you choose and feel fulfilled--
more than you could have planned.

*But as for me and my
household, we will
serve the Lord.
Joshua 24:15*



Only Today

So often folks will talk about
their future plans and dreams,
And it is good to plan ahead
and work toward them it seems.

But we should keep in mind the fact
we only have today
So we should live it to the full,
not fritter it away.

Tomorrow is not promised us,
our yesterdays have passed
And so we only have today
to do the things that last.

So make today a special day
and love, and sing, and pray,
Then when tomorrow dawns on you,
make it just like today.



Looking Nice For Those We Love

I wonder why we human folks
will get all gussied up
To go into a restaurant
where we relax and sup,

Or even to a social deal,
or shopping, it might be--
And we'll put on our dress-up clothes
for other folks to see.

I wonder if we are mixed up
for other folks don't care
If we look really up to snuff
in all the things we wear.

It seems to me we oughta' dress
right pretty every day
So we'll look nice for folks we love
and live with every day.

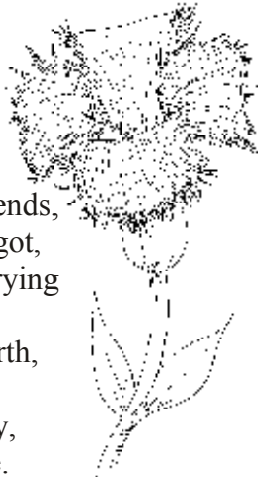


The Dusters

I wonder if you get caught up,
or stay a bit behind;
I think I'm in the latter group
with stuff to do, I find.
But that is really not so bad,
I like to take the time
To sit and chat with friends a bit,
and sometimes write a rhyme.

Now some folks get their dust cloth out
and wipe the dust each day,
But if they get too awful neat
they kinda' waste their day.
It's good to keep the house all clean
and tidy up a bit,
But don't be servant
to your house,
you want to live in it.

So take some time to visit friends,
be glad for things you've got,
And don't spend time in worrying
about what you have not.
Enjoy your days upon this earth,
you're only here a while,
So make the best of every day,
and give the world a smile.



No Silver Spoon

No silver spoon was in my mouth
the day that I was born;
No one made an announcement,
and no one blew a horn.
Some famous folks with lots of dough,
and also lots of clout,
Would have their babe's arrival
told on TV news, no doubt.
But I had something better, folks,
than silver spoons and such,
For I was born within a home
that loved me very much.

We as a family went to church
and had a Christian home,
This taught me how I ought to live
and not complain and moan.
And what I didn't learn at home
I learned at church and school,
For things went better if we kept
that old, old Golden Rule.

I thank my God that I was born
within the U.S.A.
Though it's not perfect, it's the best
in all the world today.
So I will count my blessings, folks,
I like my family tree.
Forget about those silver spoons--
I'm happy as can be.



Th' Leanin' Side

When you get up in the morning
and th' clouds are hangin' low,
You needn't drag on through the day,
there's help for you, ya' know.

Just open up your Bible, friend,
and read some good news there,
Then bow your head, tell God your woes,
and meet with Him in prayer.

If things are going bad for you,
His arms will open wide;
He'll take your guilt and gloom away,
and prop your leanin' side.



Self Esteem

Some folk have a problem with low self-esteem;
They can't quite pull off the American dream
And feel like they're someone important and great.
Why is it they feel they are just second-rate?
They buy fashion's latest, they drive a big car,
The hotels they stay in are always five-star.
They try to be seen with the heady, rich folk,
(At all costs avoiding the common Joe Bloke).

"You must love yourself," they have read in a book
And this you can tell by a glance or a look,
For they have collected some beautiful stuff,
And yet it just seems it is never enough
To boost their esteem and make folk look their way,
Now what's going wrong for them day after day?
They've read the wrong book it is easy to see--
They'll never feel good if they love only "ME."

They've not found the secret of life at it's best
And not been successful fulfilling their quest.
They need to love others and help them along;
They'd have self-esteem, and yes, even a song.



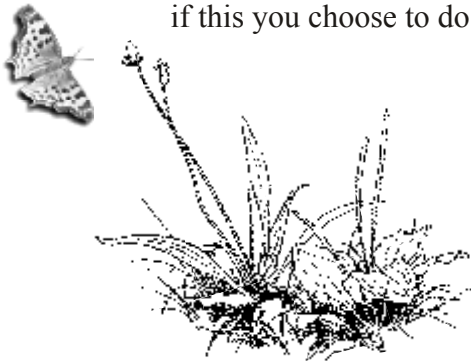
Nothing Tops Forgiveness

Are you someone who holds a grudge
deep down within your heart?
To let that gnaw inside of you
is really not too smart.

You might cook up an ulcer
or some other dread disease,
There's lots out there to get you, folks,
as easy as you please.

The grudge you hold hurts you far worse
than folks you've learned to hate,
There's nothing like forgiveness
to keep heart at proper rate.

Is spoiling life worth all that much
that you would sit and stew?
You'll miss an awful lot of fun
if this you choose to do.



Always Prepared

If life is hard and troubles come,
and clouds are ominous,
God's never, never caught off guard
and He will care for us.
He's never shocked, nor at a loss,
nor taken by surprise;
He knows just what tomorrow holds
for He is very wise.
He is prepared to take our case,
He knows just what to do,
So if you're in the doldrums, friend,
look up! He'll see you through.



If A Little Bird Tells You.



Now gossip can be vicious
when folks pass along bad stuff,
To cope with problems every day
can really be quite tough.
If bits of unkind things are said
and passed from mouth to ear,
It will not make you feel too good
to pass on things you hear.

A lot of folks will add some things
to stories they have heard,
And if the grapevine grows and grows
by just a spoken word
We may have hurt a struggling soul
who tries to do his best;
And if we fail to help the man
we'll make him more distressed.

It's better far to tell someone
that you can plainly see
How well he does on several things,
then name him two or three.
It never pays to criticize
another friend or foe,
For we have defects all our own
and hope they will not show.



Feeling Blue In The Morning?

Do you feel blue when morning breaks
and life has shades of gray?
There's one thing to remember, friend,
it need not stay that way.
If you will change your attitude,
for you've the power to choose
The way you want to feel today
and what technique you'll use.

You need to think on happy stuff
and how your life is blest;
By trusting God with all your heart
His love can do the rest.
You then can find that life is good
and from it you'll not shrink;
Instead of living with the blues
you'll find you're in the pink.



Not Always to the Swift

Some things I can no longer do
for I've slowed down a bit;
To do the things I used to do
I am no longer fit.
So now I've time to read a book,
to visit, and to pray,
What better way to spend my time
as I go through the day?

God doesn't say I have to rush
nor do I have to run;
I thank the Lord I have the strength
to still have joy and fun;
So I will do the things I can
and try to do my best,
And count the blessings that I have,
then He will do the rest.

Life isn't always to the swift,
sometimes it's to the slow;
That may include a lot of us
with no get up and go.
I really think God likes the folks
who trust to Him their care--
And whether I am fast or slow
I know He's always there.



No Need To Worry

No need to worry, friend of mine,
God still is on His Throne,
And He is watching over us
so we are not alone.

Sometimes we're shattered by the news
and things look pretty sad,
And there are folks who up and quit
because they feel so bad.

But don't despair and feel downcast,
God still is in control;
He sees all things on planet earth,
e'en every living soul.

And some day Jesus will return;
Believers then shall rise,
And folks who've made their peace with God
will meet Him in the skies



Counting What You Ain't Got

Sometimes we feel quite overwhelmed
with all our pains and aches;
It's pretty hard to sing and hum
with all the grace it takes.
But when we're tempted to complain
and life seems dark and grim,
Count up the bad things you ain't got
then life won't seem so dim.

You're not in prison for a crime
another person did,
Your child is not strung out on drugs
you thought he might have hid.
Your house has not been blown away,
and no one stole your car,
And you aren't kidnapped in the woods--
you know right where you are.

You don't have leprosy or AIDS,
you're not flat on your back,
There're lots of bad things you
don't have
if you would just keep track.
Yes, there are multitudes of folks
who are worse off than you,
So count the stuff that you ain't got;
'twill change your point of view.



The Countdown

When folks count up their problems
and they name them one by one,
They're sure to feel discouraged
before they're half-way done.
Self-pity moves right in and asks
"What are you gonna' do
With all the problems that you have
and blessings all too few?"

Some folks will answer and respond
and say with half a groan,
"No one has problems like I have;
I feel so all alone."
If that's your choice so let it be,
you have the right to choose
If you will climb on top the heap
or if you'll sing the blues.

I know some folks who won't allow
their lives to be that way,
And give their troubles all to God
and thank Him when they pray.
God knows the needs you have,
my friend,
He's always standing by
To help the folks who trust in Him
and don't sit down and sigh.

