Poetry Series

Gene Gamble - poems -

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Gene Gamble(June 26,1960)

Singer/Songwriter/Poet

To hear me, copy & paste the link in your browser, then click again on the poet link & look for this link under singer/songwriter towards the bottom. thanx

Day Of Pentecost

Haiku

Rushing Mighty Wind Cloven tongues of Holy Ghost Fire They received Power

Every Wave Of Grain

The knowledge of the ground, That plow that turns the soil; Fruitful goods grow all around, Making happiness out of toil;

Wonders what the weather brings, Then a bounty one has in store-The Lord will touch all these things, Rewarding the farmer for the chore.

If a drought don't starve the crops, The rain won't drown them out; Hoping to fill shelves in the shops, releasing the world of some doubt;

A farmer's life is but a risk, Everyday a financial gamble; Enduring the struggle to exist, Constantly fighting the price battle;

Content to what the promise has in store, Abiding faith in the harvest to bring-The Lord will reward a farmer for his chore, in Blessing Every Wave Of Grain!

God's Little Champions

We know there's victory in Jesus Our strength is trusting in Him Nations will stand and glorify the Lord All God's children, always win We are all God's little champions There's power in Him even if we fall We are all God's little champions The Cross is there for us all

CHORUS

We carry the torch of truth With His Spirit in our hearts We are all God's little champions With Him we are set a part

Across the finish line to Heaven It doesn't matter to Him the score For in Him there is true Victory Eternal life forever more We are all God's little champions There's power in Him even if we fall We are all God's little champions The Cross is there for us all

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Key of C
Chord rotation - C - F - G (fill chord Bb for return) 4/4 moderate pace

In My Other Life ~ ~ ~ Song Lyric's

In my other life, I marched troops in formations I manned the gun and turned them into men In my other life, I had so many wayward women They broke me down and made me, what I am

They showed me roads that men seldom travel They taught me things can work only if, you try That losing could mean your really winning They showed me sorrow, and taught me, how to cry

In my other life, I consumed minds recreations I made peace with myself, these insecurities, could not stand In my other life, I lived with incarcerations They broke me down and made me, what I am

They showed me roads that men seldom travel They taught me things can work only if, you try That losing could mean your really winning They showed me sorrow, and taught me, how to cry

In my other life, I worked hard to make a living I gave up my recklessness, and vowed never, to give in In my other life, I was married and had children There broke me down and made me, what I am

They showed me roads that men seldom travel They taught me things can work only if, you try That losing could mean your really winning They showed me sorrow, and taught me, how to cry

In my other life, I was drawn to the Truth and His resurrection I confessed my sins, by faith believed and made Him, my Lord In my other life, I learned to die to self and surrender Conviction broke me down; the Blood made me, what I am

He showed me a narrow road men seldom travel He gave me grace to change, in the Sweet, by and by That losing could mean your really winning He showed me His love, the price He paid, the reason why He showed me His love, the price He paid, the reason why

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Saved By The Blood $\sim \sim$ Haiku

Life like a vapor So, O death where is your sting Because I believe

The Launching Pad ~ ~ Lyric's

You had interest in me, I never had You believed in me, said I wasn't half bad But I drove, you away, yeah that made me sad

To lose your love, Cause I was on the launch'n pad Cause I was on the launch'n pad

I had a few dollars, I leased my soul I wondered off, to places unknown I thrived, in jealousy, completely outta control

To lose your love,

For ever I must pay for the seeds I sown For ever I must pay for the seeds I sown

I'm still standing, on the launching pad Going over all the good times, that we had I guess, it was me, all along, that made you mad

To lose your love, Cause I was on the launch'n pad While I was on the launch'n pad Cause I was on the launch'n pad While I was on the launch'n pad

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Your Magic's Work'n On Me

You know darling, So full of missing you right now I just had to fill up my eyes with your beauty today So I could make it thru somehow Oh it's a cry'n shame For both of our hearts to have to bleed Oh you not in my arms And me not to be graced by your needs

I should be holding you, right now Getting lost in your ecstasy I should be loving you, right now Kissing you, oh so passionately Oh woman, your magic's work'n on me

You know darling, You're always on my mind Tug'n on my ole heart strings To hear your voice on the telephone Oh what happiness that brings I'm hoping and I'm pray'n You're feeling the same way too Oh woman, I think I've fallen for you

I should be holding you, right now Getting lost in your ecstasy I should be loving you, right now Kissing you, oh so passionately Oh woman, your magic's work'n on me

I should be holding you, right now Getting lost in your ecstasy I should be loving you, right now Kissing you, oh so passionately Oh woman, your magic's work'n on me

Oh woman, your magic's work'n on me

Song Lyric's ~ Words & Music © Gene Gamble/Two-G's Music 1997