

I Catch 'Em God Cleans 'Em

Gaither Vocal Band

I was driving around down south Louisiana
Stopped in a town called Galliano
I saw a sign on a church that said, "Fish fry tonight"
A little old Cajun preacher was preachin'
Reminded me of an old camp meeting
It brought Saint Matthew 4: 19 to life
He said, "I catch 'em, God cleans 'em
I bait the hook with the love of the Kingdom
I've been called to be a fisher of men"
"I catch 'em, God cleans 'em
Heaven knows He saves every soul that believes Him
I reel 'em in and He washes away their sin"
Yeah, it didn't take long for Him to catch my attention
He was long on grace and short on religion
He said a prayer and that was all that she wrote
He said, "Amen!", and God as my witness
I fell in that big ole net of forgiveness
And before I knew it we were all in the same boat
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I bait the hook with the love of the Kingdom
I've been called to be a fisher of men
I catch 'em, God cleans 'em
Heaven knows He saves every soul that believes Him
I reel 'em in and He washes away their sin
Yeah, I reel 'em in and He washes away their sin
Oh yes, He does
I reel 'em in and He washes away their sin
Let's go fishing