

# 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  
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"  
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, 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