

## A New Beginning

Jeff Bates

Lying in jail  
I had sank so low  
I ask God to help me  
I had no place to go  
So the Father above  
Said, "Son, I love you so".  
So many doubts,  
No more of "I could".  
But he said, "You got talent, to use it you would".  
With brand new confidence  
And a heart full of thanks  
Just a little while later  
No more of "I can't".  
I called up the folks  
And poured my heart out.  
I was sorry I had  
Caused them so much hurt and to doubt.  
I told them how sorry I was,  
That I had cheated and stole.  
What a surprise I got!  
Kenny Beard treated me like gold.  
He welcomed me back into his home.  
Gave me that cherished guitar.  
Treated me better,  
Then I'd ever dreamed that he would by far.  
Broken promises, Broken dreams,  
No longer my demise  
Out law moves,  
No longer my disguise  
My cry for help  
From heaven had been heard.  
The Lord will help  
If you ask  
Like it says  
In his Word.