

## Oh Buddha

The Imperials

Well, Old Buddha was a man and I'm sure that he meant well  
But I pray for his disciples lest they wind up in hell  
And I'm sure that old Mohammed thought he knew the way  
But it won't be Hare Krishna we stand before on The Judgment Day.

No, it won't be old Buddha that's sitting on the throne  
And it won't be old Mohammed that's calling us Home  
And it won't be Hare Krishna that plays that trumpet tune  
And we're going to see The Son not Reverend Moon!

Well, I don't hate anybody so please don't take me wrong  
But there really is a message to this simple song  
You see there's only one way Jesus if eternal life is your goal  
Meditation of the mind won't save your soul.

No, it won't be old Buddha that's sitting on the throne  
And it won't be old Mohammed that's calling us Home  
And it won't be Hare Krishna that plays that trumpet tune  
And we're going to see The Son, not Reverend Moon!

Well, you can call yourself a Baptist and not be born again  
A Presbyterian or a Methodist and still die in your sin  
You can even be Charismatic shout and dance and jump a pew  
But if you hate your brother you won't be one of The Chosen Few

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Cause it won't be a Baptist that's sitting on The Throne  
A Presbyterian or a Methodist that's calling us Home  
And it won't be a Charismatic that plays that trumpet tune  
So let's all just live for Jesus 'cause He's coming back real soon.

(Chorus)