

FALL'S A BEAUTIFUL TIME OF YEAR 2:36

The apple trees are full of red,
goldenrods in bloom
Holding hands with the one I love
under a harvest moon.
It is the football season;
Thanksgiving will be soon.
Fall's a beautiful time of year
to fall in love with you.

Chorus
It's apple cider; popcorn balls;
In the woods, you hear chainsaws.
Birds are heading south again.
Where has summer gone?
The stores are thinking Christmas;
I just think of you.
Fall's a beautiful time of year
to fall in love with you.

Frost is on the pumpkins;
the family's raking leaves;
busy farmers in their fields,
harvesting their seeds.
The trees are in their color,
the nights are getting cool.
Fall's a beautiful time of year
to fall in love with you.

Something tells me wedding bells
will be ringing soon.
Inside our country church,
we'll stand as bride and groom.
And as our new love blooms into our autumn years, it's true,
I'll say, "Fall's a beautiful time of year
to fall in love with you."

Tag:
Fall's a beautiful time of year
to fall in love with you.

SLOWLY 2:56

Slowly I'm falling
more in love with you.
Slowly you're winning
a heart that can be true.
Now I can't hide my feelings,
no matter what I do.
For slowly I'm falling
more in love with you.

More and more I need you
and want you by my side.
More and more I love you
as each day passes by.
My heart I know you're stealing,
I know that you'll be true.
For slowly I'm falling
more in love with you.

There is a steel guitar lick at the front end
of this song that has a story. When
Webb Pierce first recorded this song,
it was one of the first times a pedal steel
was used in a recording. Webb didn't like
this; he thought it was too experimental.
After the song became a hit, he loved
it. I was a young boy when I first heard
"Slowly." As a teenager, I performed this
song. I hope you'll enjoy my version of
this classic.

NEVER-ENDING LOVE 2:56

I've got a never-ending love for you.
From now on, that's all I want to do.
From the first time we met, I knew
I'd sing my never-ending song of love
for you.

After all this time of being alone,
we can love one another,
Pray for each other, from now on.
Well, I feel so good I can hardly stand it.

A never-ending love for you.
From now on, that's all I want to do.
From the first time we met, I knew
I'd sing my never-ending song of love for you.

One of our event managers at AIG, Steve Carmack,
is a lover of many styles of music. One day, he
played a recording and said it was a Bonnie
Delaney song. It was a major hit and I've always
loved it. He said, "Buddy, you should record it."
Good idea! While in the studio, the bass player,
Tim Smith, recognized the song and said he used
to be Bonnie's band leader. Tim called her and
told her I was recording her song and said that he
thought she would sing it with me. I jumped at the
chance to sing with this great artist.

BLACK POWDER RIFLE 2:54

Since I was a boy, I dreamed of the day.
To live where the deer
and the antelope play.
I'll trade this four-lane
for a road made of dirt.
So far in the country
the cell phones don't work.

Chorus:
With my black powder rifle
and my Bowie knife,
I'm going to God's country
and live out my life.
Some say it's a long shot
but I aim to be there
with my black powder rifle
on a mountain somewhere.

Take me away to Daniel Boone's day,
when fast food was a deer that got away!
People worked hard,
too tired to be bored.
And telephones were two cans and a cord.

This black powder rifle
is a symbol, you see,
of days long forgotten
but remembered by me.
Before there were laptops and cable TVs,
when the mouse pad was still
a den in a tree.

I love the country. This is a testament
of some of the things that I love and
some that I don't. I had fun writing
and recording this.

Never-Ending Love

YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND 2:53

You placed gold on my finger,
you brought love like I've never known,
you'll give life to our children
and to me a reason to go on.

Chorus:
You're my bread when I'm hungry.
You're my shelter from troubled winds.
You're my anchor in life's ocean.
But most of all, you're my best friend.

When I need hope and inspiration,
you're always strong
when I'm tired and weak.
I could search this whole world over,
you'd still be everything that I need.

I think of my wife, Kay, when I sing this song.
We've been married over 32 years
and she's my best friend.

IT MUST BE LOVE 2:39

First, I get cold, then hot.
Think I'm on fire, but I'm not.
Oh, what a pain I've got, it must be love.
There's nothing I can do,
all that I want is you.
Look what I'm going through.
It must be love.

Chorus:
It must be love. It must be love.
I fall like a sparrow, fly like a dove.
You must be the dream
I have been dreaming of.
Oh, what a feeling.
It must be love.

Something is wrong, all right,
I think of you all night.
Can't sleep till morning light.
It must be love.
Seeing you in my dreams,
holding you close to me.
Oh, what else can it be?
It must be love.

Love between a man and a woman is a gift
from God. God ordained the sanctity of
marriage. Ephesians 5:31 says "for this cause
shall a man leave his father and mother and
shall be joined unto his wife, and the two
shall be as one flesh."

WILD SIDE 2:51

Somewhere, a cabin is calling our names,
where late in the evening,
a whip-poor-will sings.
We'll read the Bible by a lantern light.
Let's live on the wild side of life.

Chorus:
Let's live our life on the wild side.
Let's sleep on a mountain each night.
We'll live each day in an old-fashioned way.
Let's live on the wild side of life.

Whispering pines in a gentle breeze sway.
The golden sunrise
takes your breath away.
God paints His beauty
right out of the blue.
May I live on the wild side with you.

It's a place where the eagle soars
free every day.
There's a church in the wildwood
to worship and pray.
We'll hike new trails,
we'll fish new streams
where the neighbors
still know you by name.

My wife and I live in a 150-year-old log cabin,
surrounded by woods, a pond and lots of
wildlife. I wrote this song about our life. I was
wanting a female voice to accompany me on
this song and was thrilled to have Dee Kramer
of the Encouragers perform it with me. She
is tremendously gifted and a polished singer.
Thanks, Dee.

MOM 2:37

Can't remember when I first met her,
she just always was there.
Patching me up, wiping my nose,
washing behind my ears.
She was a taxi driver to all of my games,
in the stands, she would cheer me on.
She should've earned a Ph.D.
just for being my mom.

Chorus:
I'd cry "Mom!" that was my code for distress.
It worked better than SOS.
From skinned-up knees to the flu bug,
she made it all better
with a kiss and a hug.
Twenty-four-seven, always on call.
From the mumps to the measles,
she could doctor it all.
She was busy as a beaver
from dusk till dawn.
Unconditional love, that was my mom.

She's a wonder woman, a gift from God.
There were eyes in the back of her head.
Somehow, she knew what I was doing
when I thought everything was hid.
I saw Jesus in that lady's life
as she taught me right from wrong.
Well, God loves children a great big bunch
'cause He created our moms.

I wrote this for my mother. She was
always taking care of our family. She was
a wonder woman and a gift from God,
so this is dedicated to all moms.

A LITTLE BIT OF KINDNESS 1:55

Do you know somebody
who could use a friend?
Why don't you pick up the phone
and call them?
Say, "How're you doing? Is everything okay?"
You could be their blessing,
you could make their day.

Chorus:
'Cause a little bit of kindness
goes a long way.
Give them a smile,
it will brighten their day.
Someone's derailed, well you can fix that.
'Cause a little bit of kindness
can put them on track.

Someone is lonely, their heart is broke.
Why not send a card, write them a note?
Say, "I'm here for you, and I really do care.
I wanted you to know
that you're in my prayers."

There are six billion people
on this tiny blue earth.
Some so discouraged,
they wonder their worth.
They're down so deep in a hole they've dug.
They desperately need to see a little love.

Tag:
Well, with the love of Jesus,
it's a natural born fact,
a little bit of kindness
can put them on track.

A friend of mine was telling me that they couldn't find a
ministry to be involved in. I asked, "Why don't you call
someone or spread some cheer with a smile or a kind
word? Everyone has a ministry." That's why I wrote this song.

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