Ray Boltz, I Pledge Allegiance To The Lamb

(conversation between father and son)

(Son) Dad, has it always been this way?

(Dad)Well, even from the beginning men hated Jesus

Even thought he did nothing but love them

And teach them and heal them.

They nailed him to a cross.

They thought they had killed Him, but they only set him free

To live in the hearts of people like you and me who believe in Him.

Then came the apostles and most of them were killed

For telling other people about Jesus.

So they tortured them and killed them

And even left their bodies to rot as an example to other people,

But the church kept right on growing

Watered by the blood of these precious Saints.

(Son) But Dad, Did they want to die?

(Dad)No. They didn't want to die. I mean, many of them had children

Just like you they had to leave behind.

But they were forced to make a choice.

They could choose to live this one life here on earth and reject Jesus

And be dambed or they could to believe in the words of Jesus

And live forever.

(Son) I think I understand.

(Dad)Here, maybe this will help you understand.

(Song)

I have heard how christians long ago
Were brought before a tyrants throne
And they were told that he would spare their lives
If they would renounce the name of Christ.
But one by one they chose to die
The Son of God they would not deny
Like a great angelic choir sings
I can almost hear their voices ring.

CHOURS:

I pledge allegiance to the Lamb With all my strengh With all I am I will seek to honor His commands I pledge allegiance to the Lamb.

Now the years have come and the years have gone But the cause of Jesus still goes on And now our time has come to count the cost To reject this world, to embrace the cross And one by one let us live our lives For the One who died to give us life. Till the trumpet sounds on the final day Let us proudly stand and boldly say

REPEAT CHORUS:

To the Lamb of God who bore my pain Who took my place, Who wore my shame. I will seek to honor His commands I pledge allegiance to the Lamb.

(converstation between father and son continues)
You've got to remember the it wasn't always this way.
I mean, my dad could even pray in school.
Of course, they took that away from him.
Then it became uncorrect for us to believe in the Bible
And after that they just stripped our right to worship away from us

And we quietly stood by.
But son, I hope that you're never in the position
That you have to choose between your faith and your life.
But if you are - I know which choice you're going to make
Because I know that Jesus lives inside of you.
In the meantime, just pray like I taught you to
And take care of your mom
And remember that God is the Father of the fatherless.

REPEAT CHORUS: (three times)