Whenever I have to choose



I think of what my parents say

And teachers who have taught the way

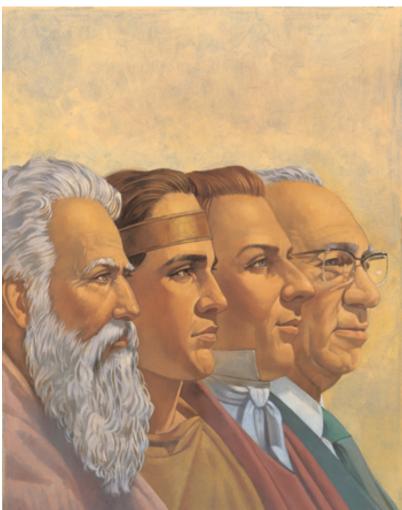


And then I close my eyes and pray



That my heart will want what's right

Whenever I have to choose

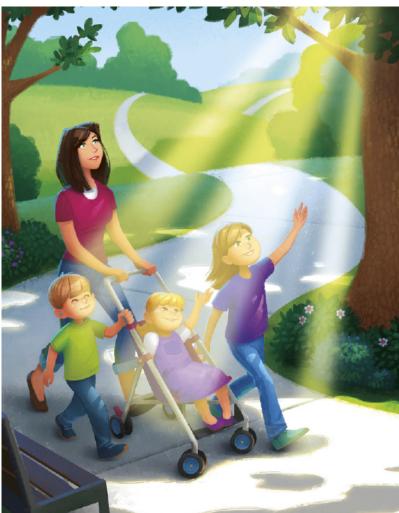


I think of what the prophets said

I ponder all I've heard and read



And then I pray that I'll be led



To walk in heaven's light

Then I listen to the Spirit



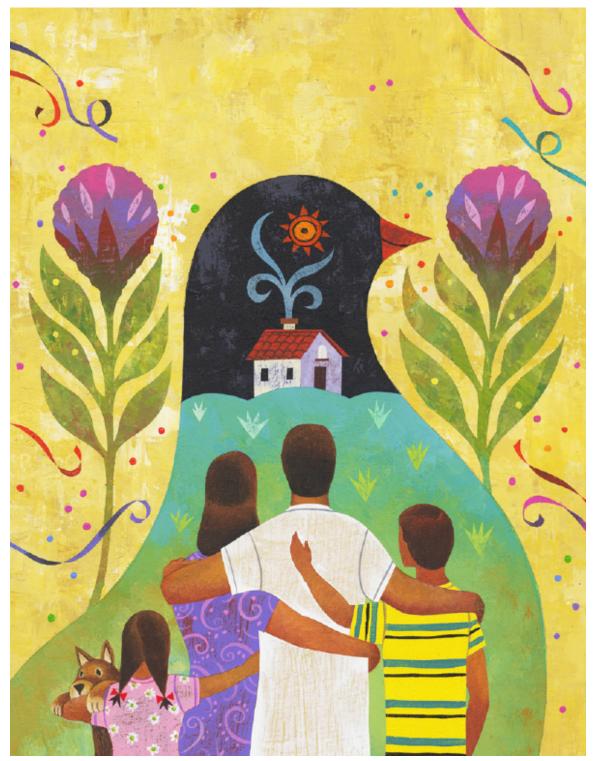
As I pray He'll let me know

And if I am still I'll hear it



And peace will fill my soul

Whenever I have to choose



I think what Jesus Christ might do



Of how much He loves me and you

Of ev'rything that's good and true



And then I choose the right