

**Run to Our Savior (Parody of Dan
Fogelberg's *Run for the Roses*)**

Born in affliction
For just a few years
Days full of sorrow
Path soaked with tears
Depraved hearts, deceitful
All flesh as the grass
The things of this world will soon pass

All our sorrows and mourning
Shall soon flee away
With singing in Zion
We watch for that day
Our Captain prepares us
For what lies ahead
He's coming with garments so red

And we'll run to our Savior
As fast as we can
By grace we're delivered
His merciful hand
Not a speck of our lifetime
Did our God leave to chance
With our full praise we give Him our thanks
We bow down and give Him our thanks

The journey's near over
Our course nigh complete
Our friends at the White Throne
All our brethren we'll greet
It's groaning and it's travailing
And it's by faith only known
Our Savior will soon take us home

And we'll run to our Savior
As fast as we can
By grace we're delivered
His merciful hand
Not a speck of our lifetime
Did our God leave to chance
With our full praise we give Him our thanks
We bow down and give Him our thanks