

FRET NOT (Reference is from Psalm 37)

Fret not, fret not,
Read Psalm 37.
Fret not, fret not,
We pray, as Home-bound to Heaven.
Fret not, fret not,
It's supposed to be this way.
We turn our head from the wicked,
And we have a "fret not" day!

Fret not, fret not,
For soon, the wicked will be gone.
Fret not, fret not,
Oh God, it seems so long...
Fret not, fret not,
We'll wonder where they went...?
They all will disappear
To the "fret not's" last cent!

Fret not, fret not,
As those in charge spend our money,
Fret not, fret not,
Though it rain or be sunny.
Fret not, fret not
Over this economy,
For Jesus Christ Is Coming!
So Fret Not, for this will be.

Fret not, fret not,
It's the wicked's last hour...
Fret not, fret not,
Jesus Christ has The Power!
Fret not, fret not,
We know how His-Story ends.
Look Up and Fret Not
To see His Son who God sends!

CHORUS:

Fret not and rest from the troubles of today...
Fret not; we'll try our best with what is hard and in the way...
Fret not, as the Psalm calms the raging, stormy seas...(see)...
Like Peter walked to Jesus, coming to "Fret Not's" bended knees.