

Trucker's Song (Homeward Bound)
Music and Lyrics by Roger Funk, II

Verse 1:

Well, I'm trav'lin' down the road
with another two-ton load,
headed 'cross the states into another town.
This holy job demands
for sober mind and steady hands;
I've got eighteen wheels to get to where I'm bound.
Well, drivin' this here truck
might seem like nothin' much –
just another trucker rollin' down the road;
but I'm trav'lin' for the Lord
in this 1960 Ford
with three thousand Holy Bibles for my load!

Verse 2:

No, I don't ship no whiskey
to dark and sleezy bars,
and I don't speed or swear on the C.B.;
but I just keep on prayin' for
the Day when Christ returns,
and for the hungry people that I meet:
The world is starved for righteousness
when all they're fed is sin –
and that's why God is usin' me today!
I'm not in for the money,
just bringin' you God's message,
and seein' His salvation is my pay!

Chorus 1:

And I'm Homeward Bound,
but I won't know when I'll get there,
for "Home" ain't at the end of this here road!
For the city that I seek
is just waitin' for the meek,
and the highway that you'll find there's paved with gold!

Verse 3:

Well, God's eternal plan
is for every single man,
and His death enables you to play a part.
So, just fall down on your knees,
and repent, and He'll be pleased
to put His Holy Spirit in your heart!

Don't be fooled by that ol' liar –
Satan's doomed to face the fire,
and he'd like to see you suffer there with him;
but if you heed this sound advice,
and you lay down your whole life,
you'll be glad to know that you've been born again!

Chorus 2:

And you'll be Homeward Bound,
but you won't know when you'll get there,
for "Home" is in the afterlife, you see!
If you end your life of sin,
you'll find new life in Him –
you'll be saved by grace, in Jesus you'll be free!

Chorus 3:

And we'll be Homeward Bound,
but we won't know when we'll get there,
for "Home" ain't at the end of this here road!
For the city that we seek
is just waitin' for the meek,
and the highway that we'll find there's paved with gold!

(written between 1980 and 1982)