

God Is the Gas in My Go-Cart

(See Acts 2:1-4)

Juliana Howard
arr. by David Ezell

5 D G A D A⁷
God is the gas in my go - cart. God is the wind in my sails.

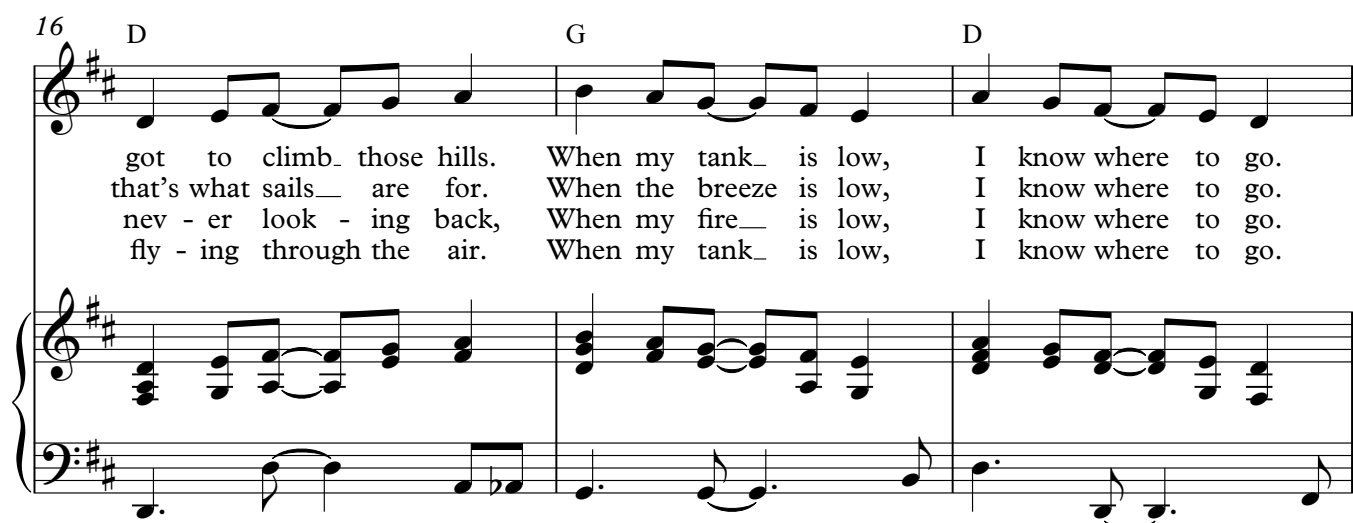
9 D A D G
God is the fire in my chug-a-chug en-gine.

13 G D A
Down the road of life, nev - er stand - ing still I need lots of pow'r,
On the sea of life, head - ing for the shore, I need lots of wind,
On the train of life, chug-ging down the track, Up the moun - tain side,
In the sky of life, zoom-ing here and there, I am like a bird,

God Is the Gas in My Go-Cart

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D G D




got to climb those hills. When my tank is low, I know where to go.
that's what sails are for. When the breeze is low, I know where to go.
nev - er look - ing back, When my fire is low, I know where to go.
fly - ing through the air. When my tank is low, I know where to go.

D

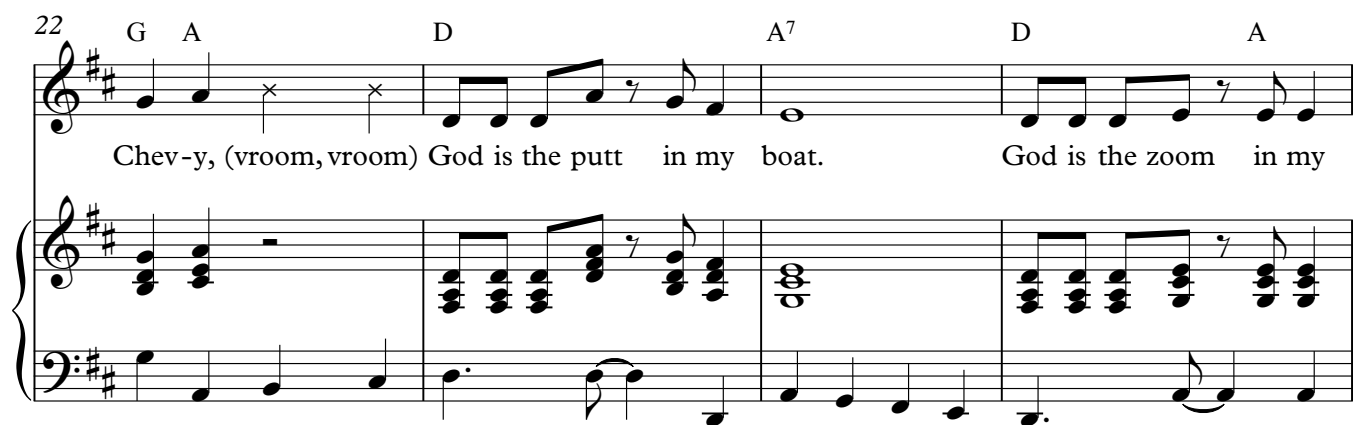


God is the rev in my



22

G A D A⁷ D A

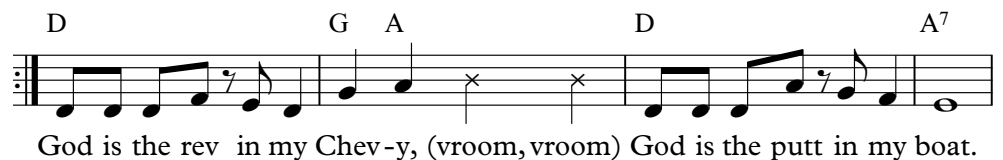
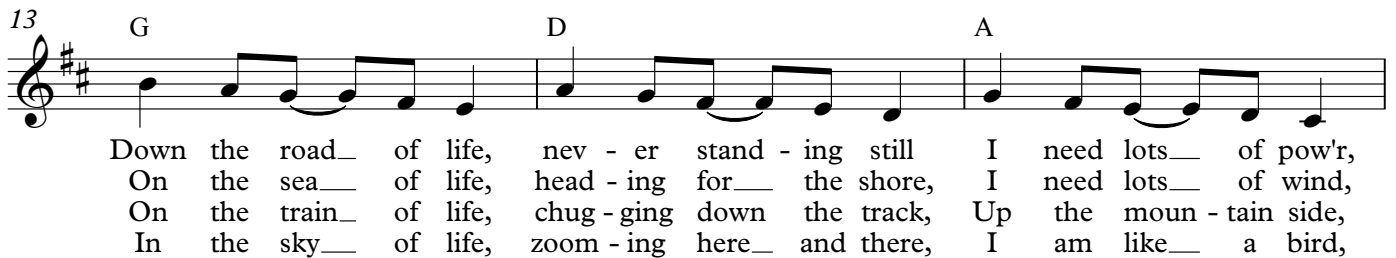
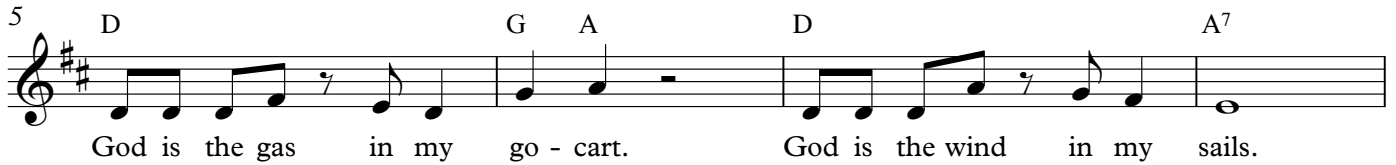


Chev-y, (vroom, vroom) God is the putt in my boat. God is the zoom in my

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CHORUS I

God is the gas in my go-cart.
God is the wind in my sails.
God is the fire in my chug-a-chug engine.
Filled up with God I can't fail.

VERSE

Down the road of life, never standing still.
I need lots of power, got to climb those hills.
When my tank is low, I know where to go.
I just fill up on God.

CHORUS I

VERSE

On the sea of life, heading for the shore,
I need lots of wind, that's what sails are for.
When the breeze is low, I know where to go.
I just fill up on God.

CHORUS I

VERSE

On the train of life, chugging down the track,
Up the mountain side, never looking back,
When my fire is low, I know where to go.
I just fill up on God.

CHORUS I

VERSE

In the sky of life, zooming here and there,
I am like a bird, flying through the air.
When my tank is low, I know where to go.
I just fill up on God.

CHORUS II

God is the rev in my Chev-y (vroom vroom)
God is the putt in my boat.
God is the zoom in my zoom-y zoom airplane,
Filled up with God, I can float.