



# C-130

## A youth summer camp chant

The original Army version was enhanced by Scott Huckaby for use at the at the Texas Baptist Encampment in Palacios, Texas during the Summer, 2000.

C-one-thirty rollin' down the strip,  
airborne trooper gonna take a little trip.

Stand-up hook-up shuffle to the door,  
jump right out and count to four.

If my chute don't open wide,  
I've got another one by my side.

If that one don't open round,  
I'll be the first one on the ground.

Bury me in the leanin' rest,  
tell my folks I did my best.

Tell my friends I've gone on home,  
that's where God's own children roam.

Thank you Jesus for makin' the way,  
for in that grave I don't have to stay.

The Son of God came down to earth,  
as a humble servant was His birth.

Jesus healed the sick, blind, and the lame,  
just so you and I would know His name.

He died for me, He died for you,  
so believers may have life a-new.

But in that grave Jesus did not stay,  
He rose again on that third day.

You can't earn salvation by bein' nice,  
all self righteous must pay the price.

The saved have faith in Christ alone,  
you just can't do it on your own.

Jesus paid my sin debt with His blood,  
God's grace is like a mighty flood.

The faith to be saved is from God a gift,  
believing is what heals our rift.

You can deny the truth that's plain to see,  
but judgment is comin' that you can not flee.

So believe in Jesus this very day,  
it's too important to delay.

Am I right or wrong? You're right!

Are we weak or strong? We're strong!

Sound off! One - Two

**SOUND OFF! THREE - FOUR!**

Bring it on down now!

One - Two - Three - Four - One - Two - -  
**THREE - FOUR!**