

# Pablo

Not long ago in Mexico,  
I met a man named little Pablo,  
Pablo, a servant of the Lord.  
Every night and day you could hear him pray  
for those who never found the way  
And someday he'll receive his reward.

Chorus: Pablo, Pablo, everybody loved him so,  
Pablo a servant of the Lord,  
In this world below of sin and woe,  
his pay isn't much I know,  
But someday he'll receive his reward.

Last night I dreamed I was in heaven,  
And to me the key to the city was given,  
Like a child I ran about on streets of gold,  
There were sights that I had never seen for my eyes to behold.

Then came in view a mansion so bright,  
People by the thousands gazed with delight,  
I ran through the crowd, to the door and said, May I come in,  
Well guess who said, "Yes you are welcome my friend"?

Chorus: It was Pablo, Pablo, everybody loves him so,  
Pablo, a servant of the Lord  
Every night and day you could hear him pray  
for those who never found the way  
And now he has received his reward.

Chorus: Pablo, Pablo, everybody loved him so,  
Pablo, a servant of the Lord,  
In this world below of sin a woe, his pay isn't much I know,  
But someday he'll receive his reward.