

Content in a Tent

Words and Music by Heidi Fuller

Arrangement by Nancy Bjokne and Heather Schopf

In whatsoever state I am there I will be content.
If I live in a mansion or in a broken tent,
If I drive a Mercedes Benz or a bicycle that's bent,
No matter, I'll raise my praise to God – I'll choose to be content.

We read about contentment in Philippians chapter four.
Though Paul did not have riches, he did not long for more.
God called him to go forth and preach, a job that few men dared,
But no complaint from Paul was heard, though he was speech impaired.

There were not many accolades, yet mockery and pain.
But even 'mid such treatment, he sang while locked in chains.
Now, some may look at Paul and deem no pleasant way to live,
But he had learned to keep a smile even as a fugitive.

In whatsoever state I am there I will be content.
If my bank account is loaded or down to fifty cents,
If the sun is shining brightly or the storm just won't relent,
No matter, I'll raise my praise to God – I'll choose to be content.

Whatever your lot in life may be this truth each one should know:
There will be times that you abound and times you'll be made low.
It's easy to be happy when everything seems right,
But how will you respond when the daytime turns to night?

When money wanes and health grows dim, will for relief you plead?
Or trust, in whatsoever state, God meets your every need.
Yes, Paul had learned the secret to a rich and joyful life:
God was the One Who gave him strength to smile in the strife.

In whatsoever state I am there I will be content.
If I can run a marathon or if my youth is spent,
If my clothes are from Fifth Avenue or from a neighbor sent,
No matter, I'll raise my praise to God – I'll choose to be content.

In whatsoever state I am there I will be content.
Though I may not have everything, my lot I won't lament.
I'll count my many blessings and of my greed repent.
I'll simply raise my praise to God and choose to be content.