

Step Two: Build Website

by Donna Ankney

Lord, I have this music
So, what do I do now?
Some I got to sing in church;
The rest just gathers dust.
If this is gonna spread Your word,
If any of it's good at all,
If I could only be a voice
And give it to the world....

Go build a web-site
You heard what I said
Go build a web-site
Go put your stuff on the web!
Don't leave that stack of music
Up on the shelf
Go build a web-site
And you build it your-self.
(myself?)

Hey, where do I start?
Now what do I do?
Do I go dot com, dot org
Or maybe... dot who?
What's http or html?
I know I found a webhost
who came straightway from....
(You know that rhyme.
I switched from that one anyway)

I built a web-site
I did what you said.
I built a web-site;
Put my stuff on the web.
I got my music
Down from the shelf
I built a web-site
And I built it myself.
(Well...mostly, anyway)

There were all of those calls to
Friends and to techs.
All those days staring at
"Error" messages
"Tested links and tried to think
My way through this maze.
O Lord, it's clear You work
In most mysterious ways!

I built a web-site
I did what you said
My music's out there
I put it out on the web.
I got my music
Down from the shelf
I built a web-site
And I did it myself

(I added mp3's and a tracker
and I'm learning ftp....
Man, the learning curve...)

I built a web-site
I did what you said
My music's out there
I put it out on the web.
I got my music
Down from the shelf
I built a web-site
And I did it myself
I built a web-site
And I built it....
(with just a little bit of help)