

## The Lost Penny

Brook Benton

I was walking down the street  
In a little old country town  
I saw a rusty penny  
Half buried in the ground

As I bent down to pick it up  
I saw beneath the rust  
These words, just barely visible  
In God we trust

I held it for a moment  
Then suddenly, I knew  
What God in all his wisdom  
Would have me say and do

He used this worthless penny  
To make me understand  
That life is not worthing living  
Without the master's hand

[CHORUS]

Oh, in God we trust  
In God we trust  
We're lost just like this penny  
Unless in God we trust

And then, I heard a  
Still small voice whispering  
Within me, very clear  
Be still and know that I am God  
And I'm always near

When all your dreams come  
Tumbling around you in the dust  
Remember this lost penny  
And place in me, your trust

[Repeat CHORUS 2x]