

# Grace

Margaret Becker

I swung that hammer  
'Till my hands got weak  
Swung that thing  
'Till I was crazy from the heat  
I built that tower right in my back yard  
I worked so long man, I tried so hard

Ain't no ladder  
Ain't no steps  
Ain't no way to earn it  
I'm talkin' 'bout Grace, Grace  
Lay it all down my brother, my sister  
Lay it all down at the feet of Grace  
Grace, Grace  
Lay it all down my brother, my sister  
Lay it all down at the feet of Grace

I jumped so high  
That I caused a scene  
Followed every rule  
'Till I was squeaky clean  
Learned so much, that I didn't know a thing  
All that work man, and what did it bring?

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Oh my, my  
Could it be?  
The best things in life are  
Still free, still free, still free, still free

We've got to give it up  
When what we have is much too much, my brother  
We've got to give it up  
When what we have is just not enough, my sister  
We've got to give it all  
When all we've got has led us to seek not His face  
We've got to keep on, keep on, keeping on

Layin' it all down  
Lay it all down  
Lay it all down now

Take my house, my car and my cat  
Take it all and don't bring it back  
The only thing that I've got  
That's worth anything

Is this gift so

Humbling, humbling. Oh humbling, so humbling,  
Oh humbling, so humbling,  
Oh humbling, so humbling  
Give me that gift