

The Carpenter

Randy Travis

He was just a carpenter by trade
He learned from his father at a very early age
There was something special in the man
There was much more to his life
Than just working with his hands.

And He'd say there's no home I could design
That would match the one you'd find
When you leave this world behind
If you only took the time.

Love your neighbour like your brother
Treat your brother like a friend
Always turn the other cheek
Help the weary and the weak
Make the time for young and old
And as your life unfolds
Each kindness that you've shown
Will be the nails and hammers
As you build your final ladder
In the manner of the carpenter of old.

You could feel compassion in his eyes
But, Only fools that hurt him did not realize
That he was speaking to us all
The righteous and the mighty
The silent and the small.

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