No Richer Man Than I

Scott Dawson

Early in the morning before I start my day I kneel before my sleeping wife bow my head and pray
and thank the good Lord for this priceless gift that somehow married me through the years multiplied our love with a blessed family
Oh there is no richer man than I if my bank account ran dry
and the sheriff put us on the curb I wouldn't hang my head and cry
for what I have is beyond currency so no matter how you try
with all the gold that this old earth may hold
my treasures you can't buy
late into the evening before I lay down my head I check on my three children tucked warmly in their bed
and thank the good Lord for these priceless gifts that know me as daddy
in whose faces I see evidence of His great love for me

Lyrics Submitted by Scott Dawson

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