

The Walk (Abbey Road Version)

Steven Curtis Chapman

I've got a Grandpa Rudd
He gave thirty years to the lumber yard
Loving his family and working hard
Got a faith like a solid rock
He's just doing the walk, yeah I've got a friend named Larry
He sends me letters from a foreign land
He moved there with his kids and his pretty wife Mary
To answer the holy call
He's just doing the walk Oh, you can run with the big dog
You can fly with the eagle
You can jump through all the hoops
And climb the ladder to the top
But when it all comes down
You know it all comes down to the walk
It all come down to the walk Now there's a man I know
He said He'd come to show us the way
He died on a cross and He rose from the grave
And proved He was more than talk
He taught us the walk, yes He did And now I'm singing my songs
Standing up on a big and bright stage, yeah
And I do my dance while the music plays
But when the music stops
Am I doing the walk? 'Cause you can run with the big dog
You can fly with the eagle
You can jump through all the hoops
And climb the ladder to the top
But when it all comes down
You know it all comes down to this Do justly, love mercy
Walk humbly with your God
Do justly, love mercy
Walk humbly with your God
Do justly, love mercy
Walk humbly with your God
Do justly, love mercy
Walk humbly with your God
Walk humbly with your God 'Cause you can run with the big dog
You can fly with the eagles
You can jump through all the hoops
And climb your ladder to the top

But when it all comes down
You know it all comes down, down, down, down, down
To the walk To the walk
To the walk
To the walk
Do justly, love mercy
Walk humbly with your God
Do justly, love mercy
Walk humbly with your God
Do justly, love mercy
Walk humbly with your God
You all keep doing the walk

Songwriters
Chapman Steven Curtis Published by
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