Tuesday's Child (Real Life Conversations)

Steven Curtis Chapman

Just when I thought I was strong,
Another weak day comes along,
And all my righteousness goes wrong.
But I was doing so well;
My dreams to be a Godly man
Seem out of reach of my own hand,
But where I fall short, His grace still stands,
If I have faith like a child.[Chorus:]
And if Monday's child is fair of face,
And Tuesday's child is full of grace,
Then you can call me Tuesday's child.
Like Wednesday's child, I'm full of woe,
And Thursday's child I've got far to go,
But you can call me Tuesday's child.
Sounds too easy some might say,
There's a bigger price to pay;
But when Jesus have His life away,
It was once and for all.
So with more of His grace filling me,
I more than ever want to be
Growing up in purity,
With the faith of a child.[Chorus]
That's what I want to be,
Full of His grace for me,
Knowing He's all I need.[Chorus]
Sharing the grace He gives,
That's how I want to live;
Free in His promises, I want to be Tuesday's child.

Songwriters
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