

Tuesday's Child

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 hands
But where I fall short, His grace still stands
If I have faith like a child And if Monday's child is fair of face
And Tuesday's child is full of grace
Then you can call me a Tuesday's child Like Wednesday's child, I'm full of woe
And Thursday's child, I got far to go
But you can call me a Tuesday's child Sounds too easy, some might say
There's a bigger price to pay
But when Jesus gave His life away
It was once and for all So with more of His grace filling me
I'm more than ever want to be
Growing up in purity
With the faith of a child And if Monday's child is fair of face
And Tuesday's child is full of grace
Then you can call me a Tuesday's child Like Wednesday's child, I'm full of woe
And Thursday's child, I got far to go
But you can call me a Tuesday's child Tuesday's child, that's what I want to be
Tuesday's child, full of His grace for me
Tuesday's child, knowing He's all I need
Tuesday's child And if Monday's child is fair of face
And Tuesday's child is full of grace
Then you can call me a Tuesday's child Like Wednesday's child, I'm full of woe
And Thursday's child, I got far to go
But you can call me a Tuesday's child Tuesday's child, that's what I want to be
Tuesday's child, full of His grace for me
Tuesday's child, knowing He's all I need
Tuesday's child, growing in purity Tuesday's child, sharing the grace He gives
Tuesday's child, that's how I want to live
Tuesday's child, free in His promises
Tuesday's child, I want to be Tuesday's child Tuesday's child
Tuesday's child
Tuesday's child
Tuesday's child
Tuesday's child

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