

Little Ol' Me

Otis Redding

Well I was just a kid coming up those steps
All dressed up in my Sunday best
Learning to sing, learning to stand
Right in the front, holding mamma's hand
I still remember listening to my dad
Even if I didn't always understand
Cause deep in his heart, deep in his soul
There was a fire that I wanted to know
And those memories are still burning brightly
Oh Jesus how I love the way You're writing my life
However could it be, to have a part in your story
Bigger than what I can see, little old me, little old me
I may not know Your plan but I'm safe here in Your hands
Cause I know that You believe, in little old me, little old me
Walking through the halls on my way to class
Caught my reflection in the trophy glass
Who was this girl, trying to be
And who in the world is she trying to please
Suddenly ignited by a spark I hear my Savior's voice speaking right to my heart
"Don't give up now, and don't be afraid, you know who you are,
you got something to say"
And those memories are still burning brightly
Oh Jesus how I love the way You're writing my life
However could it be, to have a part in Your story
Bigger than what I can see, little old me, little old me
And I may not know Your plan
But I'm safe here in Your hands
Cause I know that You believe, in little old me, little old me
Turning the page, I'm up on stage
But I'm still a kid in a lot of ways
So many dreams, that are coming true
But Lord when they see me, I hope they see You
Nothing but You
(God I know, I know You got big plans for me)
However could it be, to have a part in Your story
Bigger than what I can see, little old me, little old me
And I may not know Your plan
But I'm safe here in Your hands
Cause I know that You believe, in little old me, little old me

(God I know, I know You got big plans for me)

Little old me, little old me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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