

# The Wonders You Perfrom

[Tammy Wynette](#)

## THE WONDERS YOU PERFORM

Writer Jerry Chesnut

Copyright 1970 Oh Lord, you know that I'm not one to bother you with little thi-ings

And you and I have never been too-oo close

But we've always been on speakin' terms

I've watched you with doin' things

And tried to understand you more than most

No I haven't gone to church the way I ought to

But I always thought you knew in my own way I worshipped you

While even your own children doubt and fail to understand

The simple way you go about the things you do

I've seen the doubt upon the face of loved ones

As they sadly placed a wreath of flowers on a tiny grave

And wondered why a child is brought into the world

To only live a little while and die, you could have saved

But I believe that in your eyes this little child was somethin' special

And you wanted it to be with you, no doubt

So with out-stretched arms you beckoned it so simple that I reckon

They can't understand the way you worked it out

Once I saw a young man growin' till he neared the age of knowin'

Then I watched as somethin' happened to his mind

No doctor could correct it, it was just as I suspected

And I marvelled at your way of bein' kind

They tried everything in vain and I was there when they explained it

To the family, how he slipped into a trance

Guess you looked into the future, watched him turn his back upon you

Lovin' him so much you couldn't take the chance

It took a lot of love to die, for sinners such as I

And I guess that's why you've never given up on me

You understood when some denied you and even when they crucified you

Knowin' all these things were meant to be-ee

For the stable's such a simple thing, no wonder there were few who came

To see a king the night that you were born

And I'd ask one favor if I can, help me to better understand

The mystery of the wonders You perform, Amen

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