

# No Charge

Shirley Caesar

My sister's little boy came into the kitchen  
One evening while she was fixing supper  
And he handed her a piece paper  
He had been writing on And after wiping her hands on an apron  
She took it in her hands and she read it  
And this is what it said For mowing the yard, five dollars  
And for making up my own bed this week, one dollar  
For going to the store, fifty cents  
And playing with little brother while you went shopping, twenty-five cents Taking out the trash, one dollar  
And for getting a good report card, five dollars  
And for raking the yard, two dollars  
Total owed, fourteen seventy-five Well, she looked at him standing there and expecting  
And a thousand memories flashed through her mind  
So she picked up pen and turned the paper over  
And this is what she wrote For the 9 months I carried you  
Growing inside me, no charge  
For the nights I sat up with you  
Doctored and prayed for you, no charge For the time and the tears and the costs through the years  
There is no charge  
When you add it all up the real cost of my love  
Is no charge For the nights filled with dread  
And the worries ahead, no charge  
For the advice and the knowledge  
And the costs of your college, no charge For the toys, food and clothes  
And for wiping your nose there's no charge son  
When you add it all up the real cost of my love  
Is no charge Well, you know when I think about that  
I think about the day that Jesus went out on Calvary  
And gave His life as a ransom for me  
When I think on the words, if any man be in Christ, he's a new creature I like to think about the very minute that  
He shed His blood  
My debt was paid in full  
And I want you to know today  
When you add it all up the real cost of real love is no charge

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