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 onAnd after wiping her hands on an apron
She took it in her hands and she read it
And this is what it saidFor 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 centsTaking 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-fiveWell, 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 wroteFor 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 chargeFor 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 chargeFor the nights filled with dred
And the worries ahead, no charge
For the advice and the knowledge
And the costs of your college, no chargeFor 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 chargeWell, 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 creatureI 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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