

The Ground Is Level At the Foot of the Cross

Blue Highway

If you measure the gain, better count the cost, 'cause the ground is level at the foot of the cross

Take heart my brothers, in the world you're lost, but the ground is level at the foot of the cross

You can judge your brother by his fortune's size, but we're all the same in the good Lord's eyes

You can judge your sister by the deeds she's done, but we're judged in Heaven by the carpenter's son

If you measure the gain, better count the cost, 'cause the ground is level at the foot of the cross

Why gain the world if your soul's been lost? Cause the ground is level at the foot of the cross

Rich man, poor man, they all fade away, but they'll all be together on the judgment day

The Poor man's sittin' at the Lord's right hand, just rockin' in the bosom of Abraham

There stood the sinner and the Pharisee, a-prayin' in the temple on the bended knee

One begged for mercy, to the Lord he cried, and he met his savior on the other side

You must enter heaven as a humble man, cast away your burdens, take him by the hand

By the grace of Jesus and his holy blood, all sins are washed in the mighty flood

Lyrics submitted by Samdaman.

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