

Chris Rice

"Sam's Song"

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Grass is always greener on the other side
The search is never over in the pastures of my mind
Is the meaning of happiness drowning in smiles
Or that dreadful world I left behind?
O Lord grant the grace to accept who I am
Who I am, that You have designed
I know theres a plan that you have up your sleeve
Rabbi, teach me the faith to believe
Its the only way my life will ever make sense to me
Oh, la-da-da, la-da-da, la-da-da
I can never measure, cause better things are all around
Id be bitter and chained to the beauty I never found
But the strength of my Lords love, it shatters the scale
And its depth gives a new peak to climb
And it grants me the grace to accept who I am
Who I am, that You have designed
I know theres a plan that You have up Your sleeve
Rabbi, teach me the faith to believe
Its the only way my life will ever make sense to me
And my resting place is taught by love
Its the only peace I know of . . . oh I know of
So when my heart is beaten by the standard of the law
I just remember Jesus, and Ive found my favor with
God
Cause the fire of my Lords love it burns up the scale
And its depth gives a new peak to climb
And it grants me the grace to accept who I am
Who I am, that You have designed
And I know theres a plan that You have up Your sleeve
Rabbi, teach me the faith to believe
Its the only way my life will ever make sense to me
Oh la-da-da, la-da-da, la-da-da
La-da-da, la-da-da
La-da-da, da-da-da

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