

## Gene McDaniels

# "A Hundred Pounds Of Clay"

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He took a hundred pounds of clay  
And they He said "Hey, listen"  
"I'm gonna fix this-a world today"  
"Because I know what's missin' "  
Then He rolled his big sleeves up  
And a brand-new world began  
He created a woman and-a lots of lovin' for a man  
Whoa-oh-oh, yes he did

With just a hundred pounds of clay  
He made my life worth livin'  
And I will thank Him every day  
For every kiss you're givin'  
And I'll thank Him every night  
For the arms that are holdin' me tight  
And He did it all with just a hundred pounds of clay  
Yes he did, whoa-oh, yes He did

Now can'tcha just see Him a-walkin' 'round and 'round  
Pickin' the clay uppa off the ground?  
Doin' just what He should do  
To make a livin' dream like you

He rolled His big sleeves up  
And a brand-new world began  
He created a woman and-a lots of lovin' for a man  
Whoa-oh-oh, yes he did  
With just a hundred pounds of clay

FADE  
People, let me tall ya what He did  
With just a hundred pounds of clay

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