

## George Jones "The Wonders You Perform - Tammy Wynette"

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Oh Lord, You know that I'm not one  
To bother You with little things  
And You and I have never been too close  
But we've always been on speakin' terms  
I've watched You with doin' things  
And tried to understand You more than most

No, I haven't gone to church the way I ought to  
But I always thought You knew  
In my own way I worshiped You  
While even Your own children doubt and fail to  
understand  
The simple way You go about the things You do

I've seen the doubt upon the face of loved ones  
As they sadly placed a wreath of flowers on a tiny  
grave  
And wondered why a child is brought into the world  
To only live a little while and die, You could have saved

But I believe that in your eyes  
This little child was somethin' special  
And You wanted it to be with You, no doubt  
So with out-stretched arms  
You beckoned it so simple that I reckon  
They can't understand the way You worked it out

Once I saw a young man growin'  
Till he neared the age of knowin'  
Then I watched as somethin' happened to his mind  
No doctor could correct it, it was just as I suspected  
And I marveled at Your way of bein' kind

They tried everything in vain  
And I was there when they explained it  
To the family, how he slipped into a trance  
Guess You looked into the future  
Watched him turn his back upon You  
Lovin' him so much You couldn't take the chance

It took a lot of love to die, for sinners such as I  
And I guess that's why You've never given up on me

You understood when some denied You  
And even when they crucified You  
Knowin' all these things were meant to be

For the stable's such a simple thing  
No wonder there were few who came  
To see a king the night that

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