

George Jones "Wonders You Perform"

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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 worshipped 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's 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 marvelled 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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