

## Caedere

### "All I Need"

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Did not catch her name  
Did not catch her tears  
It hit me like a train  
When her story hit my ears  
Mother of eight sons  
Father off to war  
Got no home address  
Just bricks on a dirt floor  
Jesus is all I need  
Tiny plot of land  
Corn stored up in piles  
Years it doesn't rain  
They just stay hungry for a while  
No fatted calf to kill  
She made a feast of cuy and corn  
She said, "Who else knew my name  
Before the day that I was born?  
Jesus is all I need  
Jesus is all I need."  
She bragged about her boys  
How they're growin' into men  
How they learned to praise the Lord  
Old Style Ecuadorian  
To buy the new guitar  
They had to sell the swine  
Said, "My boys go to school on a foreign angel's dime.  
This world calls me poor  
I bore my babies on this floor  
He always provides  
Sure as the sun will rise.  
So I'll sing Him songs of praise  
'Cause I know He'll keep me in His gaze."  
Rain poured from the sky  
We raced back to the van  
There were tears in the eyes  
Of this poor, forgetful man  
Mother of eight sons  
She knows the peace of God  
Lord, help me learn to lean  
On thy staff and thy rod  
Jesus is all I need

Jesus is all I need

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