

Chapman Steven Curtis

"Tuesday's Child"

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Steven Curtis Chapman/Dale Oliver/Dave Mullen

Just when I thought I was strong
Another weak day comes along
And all my righteousness goes wrong
But I was doing so well
My dreams to be a Godly man
Seem out of reach of my own hand
But where I fall short His grace still stands
If I have faith like a child

Chorus

And if Monday's child is fair of face
And Tuesday's child is full of grace
Then you can call me a Tuesday's child
Like Wednesday's child, I'm full of woe
And Thursday's child I'll be far to go
But you can call me a Tuesday's child

Sounds too easy some might say
There's a bigger price to pay
But when Jesus gave His life away
It was once and for all
So with more of His grace filling me
I more than ever want to be
Growing up in purity
With the faith of a child

Chorus

That's what I want to be
Full of His grace for me
Knowing He's all I need
Growing in purity

Chorus

That's what I want to be
Full of His grace for me
Knowing He's all I need
Growing in purity

Sharing the grace He gives
That's how I want to live
Free in His promises I want to be a Tuesday's child

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