

Randy Travis

"The Carpenter"

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He was just a carpenter by trade.
He learned from his father at a very early age.
There was something special in the man,
there was much more to his life
than just working with his hands

and He'd say There's no home I could design that
would match the one you'd find, when you leave this
world behind, if you only took the time.

Chorus:

Love your neighbour like your brother
treat your brother like a friend
always turn the other cheek
help the weary and the weak
make the time for young and old
and as your life unfolds
each kindness that you've shown
will be the nails and hammers
as you build your final ladder
in the manner of the carpenter of old

You could feel compassion in his eyes
only fools that hurt him did not realize
That he was speaking to us all

the righteous and the mighty
the silent and the small

and He'd say There's no home I could design that
would match the one you'd find, when you leave this
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