

Stephen Curtis Chapman

"The Walk"

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I've got a Grandpa Rudd
He gave thirty years to the lumber yard
Loving his family and a working so hard
I got a faith like a solid rock
Just doing the walk

I've got a friend named Larry
He sends me letters from a foreign land
Now he moved there with his kids and his pretty wife
Mary
To answer the holy call, just doing the walk

'Cause you can run with the big dogs
You can fly with the eagles
You can jump through all the hoops
Climb your ladder to the top
But when it all comes down
You know that all comes down to the walk
Yeah and all comes down to the walk, y'all yeah

Well there's a man I know
He said He'd come to show us the way
He died on a cross and He rose from the grave
To prove He was more than talk
Yeah He taught us the walk, yes He did

Now I'm singing my songs
Standing up on a big, bright stage
And I do my dance while the music plays
But when the music stops, am I doing the walk

'Cause you can run with the big dogs
You can fly with the eagles
You can jump through all the hoops
Climb your ladder to the top
But when it all comes down
You know it all comes down to this

Do justly, a love mercy
Walk humbly with your God
Do justly, a love mercy
Walk humbly with your God

Do justly, love mercy
Walk humbly with your God
Do justly, love mercy
Walk humbly with your God
Walk humbly with your God

'Cause you can run with the big dogs
You can fly with the eagles
You can jump through all the hoops
Climb your ladder to the top
But when it all comes down
You know it all comes down
Down, down, down, down
Yeah to the walk, to the walk, y'all

[Incomprehensible]

Do justly, love mercy
Walk humbly with your God yeah
Y'all keep doing the walk
Do justly, love mercy
Walk humbly with your God

Y'all keep doing the walk

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