

# You Did That For Me

Sara Groves

I don't have to cry anymore  
I don't have to worry about what's in store  
I've walked that road, exhausted and poor  
I don't have to cry anymore

And I don't have to know it all  
I don't have to be so proud and stand so tall  
I climbed that mountain only to fall  
I don't have to know it all

You did that for me  
Oh, you did that for me  
You wore the chains, so I could be free  
Yeah, yeah, you did that for me

And I don't have to be ashamed  
Hang my head or shoulder the blame  
Wondering if my life's been in vain  
I don't have to be ashamed

Oh, you did that for me  
Oh, you did that for me  
You wore the chains so I could be free  
Yeah, yeah, you did that for me

Man of sorrows, well acquainted with grief  
Drug down to the city dump  
Spread eagle on a cross beam  
Propped up like a scarecrow  
Nailed like a thief  
There for all the world to see

You wore the chains so I could be free  
Yeah, yeah, you did that for me  
Oh Lord, you did that for me  
Oh Lord, you did that for me  
You wore the chains, so I could be free