

Tuesday's Child

Steven Curtis Chapman

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

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

Sounds too easy some might say
There's a bigger price to pay
But when Jesus have 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

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And Tuesday's child is full of grace
Then you can call me Tuesday's child
Like Wednesday's child, I'm full of woe
And Thursday's child I've got far to go
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That's what I want to be
Full of His grace for me
Knowing He's all I need

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Like Wednesday's child, I'm full of woe
And Thursday's child I've got far to go
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Sharing the grace He gives
That's how I want to live
Free in His promises
I want to be Tuesday's child