

There Go I
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Yesterday I saw a beggar, walking down the street.
the beggar, had no shoes upon his feet.
All that I could do was hang my head and cry.
But for the grace of God, There go I.

But for the Grace of God there go I.
It's not within my understanding, to know the reason why.
Some may choose to live while others choose to die.
But for the Grace of God there go I.
Then he stopped and said to me, sir could I have a dime.
I'm taking a collection for a friend of mine.
For he needs transportation to move around the streets.
Sir you see this friend of mine, he hasn't any feet.

I ask him why he had no shoes, to wear upon his feet.
He said I had to sell them, for you see I had to eat.
So I handed him a twenty and then I said good by.
But for the grace of God, There go I.

But for the Grace of God there go I.
It's not within my understanding, to know the reason why.
Some may choose to live while others choose to die.
But for the Grace of God there go I.

Today I saw the beggar and he still had no shoes
When I asked him why, he said Sir I had to choose.
He said I could have bought some shoes, to wear upon my feet.
But instead I bought a wheelchair for my friend who has no feet.

Now when I say my prayers at night, I lay me down to sleep.
I pray for him who had no shoes, and he that had no feet.
It's not within my understanding, to know the reason why.
But for the Grace of God there go I.
But for the Grace of God there go I.
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Some may choose to live while others choose to die.
But for the Grace of God there go I