

# Jars Of Clay, This Road

All heavy laden acquainted with sorrow  
May Christ in our marrow carry us home  
From alabaster come blessings of laughter  
A fragrance of passion and joy from the truth

Grant the unbroken tears ever flowing  
From hearts of contrition only for You  
May sin never hold true that love never broke through  
For God's mercy holds us and we are His own

This road that we travel may it be the straight and narrow  
God, give us peace and grace from You, all the day  
Shelter with fire, our voices we raise still higher  
God, give us peace and grace from You, all the day through

This road that we travel may it be the straight and narrow  
God, give us peace and grace from You, all the day  
Shelter with fire, our voices we raise still higher  
God, give us peace and grace from You, all the day through