

Randy Travis, The Carpenter

He was just a carpenter by trade.

He learned from his father at a very early age.

There was something special in the man,

there was much more to his life

than just working with his hands

and He'd say There's no home I could design that would match the one you'd find, when you leave

Chorus:

Love your neighbour like your brother

treat your brother like a friend

always turn the other cheek

help the weary and the weak

make the time for young and old

and as your life unfolds

each kindness that you've shown

will be the nails and hammers

as you build your final ladder

in the manner of the carpenter of old

You could feel compassion in his eyes

only fools that hurt him did not realize

That he was speaking to us all

the righteous and the mighty

the silent and the small

and He'd say There's no home I could design that would match the one you'd find, when you leave

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