AT YOUR FEET

Verse

AN ALABASTER BOX HELD THE COSTLY PERFUME
SHE ANOINTED YOU THAT DAY AS THE FRAGRANCE FILLED
THE ROOM
SHE WASHED YOUR FEET WITH TEARS AND DRIED THEM WITH
HER HAIR
I KNOW HOW MARY FELT AS SHE WAS KNEELING THERE

Chorus

AT YOUR FEET
AT YOUR FEET
I HUMBLY BOW BEFORE YOU
AND WITH HONOR I ADORE YOU
AT YOUR FEET
AT YOUR FEET
THERE'S NO PLACE I'D RATHER BE
THAN AT YOUR FEET

Verse

IT'S HARD TO UNDERSTAND WHEN LIFE SEEMS UNFAIR LORD, I'M CARRYING THIS LOAD THAT I'M NOT MEANT TO BEAR
BUT YOU SAID IN YOUR WORD THAT PEACE CAN BE FOUND IF I CAN FIND THE COURAGE TO LAY IT ALL DOWN

Chorus

AT YOUR FEET
AT YOUR FEET
I HUMBLY BOW BEFORE YOU
AND WITH HONOR I ADORE YOU
AT YOUR FEET
AT YOUR FEET
THERE'S NO PLACE I'D RATHER BE
THAN AT YOUR FEET

Words and Music by Jeff Ferguson and Clint Brown © 1996 DaySpring Music (Administered by Word Music, Acuff/Rose Publishing) All rights reserved. Used by permission.

JEFF FERGUSON MUSIC/BMI JOSHUA CREEK MUSIC/ASCAP Administered by Integrated Copyright Group 9 Music Square South, Suite 211 Nashville, TN 37203 (615)650-0500