

I Look Away From My Crippled Feet!

Old T. (2 Sam. 4:4; 9:4-8) New T. (Rom 2:4; 9:23; Eph 2:8; Heb 4:16)

1st Stanza

D G
When I fell and was made lame (2 Sam 4:4)
D Bm
My dear King Jesus came
G
He searched for me
D A A7
and said "Where is he?" (9:4)
D G
I then fell on my face (9:6)
D Bm
He said, "Do not be afraid,
D A D G D
I will surely show kindness to thee.." (9:7)

Chorus

G
I look away from my crippled feet!
D A D
I Enjoy His riches of Kindness (Rom 2:4)!
G D A
I Eat food at His table... continually! (2 Sam 9:7)
Bm A
For by grace! I have been saved! (Eph 2:8)
D A G
Mercy reached me! (Heb 4:16)
D A G
I don't look at my crippled feet,
A D
I enjoy the presence of my King!

2nd Stanza

How can a dead dog like me (2 Sam 9:8)
Be prepared unto glory?
Oh I am a vessel
Of mercy! (Rom 9:23)
I can't despise the riches
Of His Kindness.
He's leading me
To repentance! (Rom 2:4)