

# Blessed Man

---

words & music by elwood

sittin up late lookin at the walls,  
pictures of loved ones friends and all.  
thinkin about all the blessings you have given me.

i must be the luckiest man alive,  
three good kids and a wonderful wife,  
it can't be earned and so it must be free.

chorus:       *everything i've got,  
was given by His hand.  
everything i'm not,  
i hope you'll understand.  
i'm a blessed man.*

sittin up late lookin at the sky,  
askin questions wonderin why,  
how can it be that i could ask for more.

but every time i bring it up,  
He said He did it all for love,  
and it's all mine if i'll open up the door.

chorus

sittin' up late lookin at His Word,  
the greatest story ever heard,  
how can i ever make them understand.

a simple man livin' in Gods grace,  
longing just to see His face,  
walkin' the path and following His plan.

bridge:       *and there are times when i forget it,  
and there are times when i can't see,  
and there are times when i realize,  
He would have done it all,  
just for me.*

chorus

©1992 by elwood mcelveen, jr.  
Book: 3:4