

## All I Need (i Did Not Catch Her Name)

Caedmon's Call

I did not catch her name  
I did not catch her tears  
But they hit me like a train  
When her story hit my ears  
Mother of eight sons  
Father off to war  
Got no home address  
Just bricks on a dirt floor  
And she said, "Jesus is all I need"

Tiny plot of land  
Corn stored up in piles  
The years it doesn't rain  
They just stay hungry for a while  
With no fatted calf to kill  
She made a feast of cuy and corn and said  
Who else knew my name before  
The day that I was born  
Jesus is all I need  
Jesus is all I need

And she bragged about her boys  
And how they're growing into men  
And how they learned to praise the Lord  
Old style Ecuadorian  
But to buy the new guitar  
We had to sell the swine  
See my boys go to school on a foreign angel's dime

This world calls me poor  
I bore my babies on this floor  
But He always provides  
Sure as the sun will rise  
So I sing Him songs of praise  
'Cause I know He keeps me in His gaze

Rain fell from the sky  
We raced back to the van  
Tears in the eyes  
Of this poor forgetful man  
Mother of eight sons  
She knows the peace of God  
Lord, help me learn to lean on  
Thy staff and Thy rod

Jesus is all I need  
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