

You Did That For Me

Sara Groves

I don't have to cry anymore
I don't have to worry about what's in store
I've walked that road, exhausted and poor
I don't have to cry anymore

And I don't have to know it all
I don't have to be so proud and stand so tall
I climbed that mountain only to fall
I don't have to know it all

You did that for me
Oh, you did that for me
You wore the chains, so I could be free
Yeah, yeah, you did that for me

And I don't have to be ashamed
Hang my head or shoulder the blame
Wondering if my life's been in vain
I don't have to be ashamed

Oh, you did that for me
Oh, you did that for me
You wore the chains so I could be free
Yeah, yeah, you did that for me

Man of sorrows, well acquainted with grief
Drug down to the city dump
Spread eagle on a cross beam
Propped up like a scarecrow
Nailed like a thief
There for all the world to see

You wore the chains so I could be free
Yeah, yeah, you did that for me
Oh Lord, you did that for me
Oh Lord, you did that for me
You wore the chains, so I could be free