A HUNDRED POUNDS OF CLAY (BAR)-Rogers/Dixon/Elgin

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: | | | | | (X2)

He took a hundred pounds of clay, and then He said, 'Hey, listen.'

I'm gonna fix this-a world to-day, because I know what's missin'.

Then He rolled his big sleeves up, and a brand-new world began.

He created a woman and a-lots of lovin' for a man, whoa-oh-oh, yes, he did

With just a hundred pounds of clay, He made my life worth livin'.

And I will thank Him every day for every kiss you're givin'.

And I'll thank Him every night for the arms that are holding me tight.

And He did it all with just a hundred pounds of clay, yes, He did, whoa-oh, yes, He did.
Now can'tcha just see Him a-walkin' 'round and 'round, pickin' the clay up off the ground?

Doin' just what He should do, to make a livin' dream like you

He rolled his big sleeves up, and a brand-new world be-gan.

He cre-ated a woman and a-lots of lovin' for a man, whoa-oh-oh,

Yes he did, with just a hundred pounds of clay

People let me tell what He did, with just a hundred pounds of clay,
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