

KNEELING AT HIS FEET
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A woman came to him, tears in her eyes
Because of all the things, she had done, in her life
With an alabaster box, in her hands she held so dear
She felt so unworthy as pushed through her fears
Taking down her hair forbidden in those days
She did not care what women thought or what men would say
She wiped her tears away with her long dark strands of hair
Kissing the feet, of the anointed one, as aroma filled the air.

CHORUS:

Kneeling at the feet of the one who set her free
There was no other place, she would rather be
Kneeling at his feet, where her eyes could clearly see
She found everything she would ever need
Kneeling at his Feet

The Pharisee thought, why should he be told
The manner of this woman, she's a sinner; don't he know?
Jesus knew his heart that is why he spoke to him
You did not care to wash my feet, she has with all her tears
All the love she felt for him Ran Deep within her soul
Because of his forgiveness and her faith, she was made whole
Sins forever washed away, Never to walk in shame
Her Praise became sweet fragrance as she glorified his--- name.

CHORUS:

BRIDGE:

I know the love that she felt, for him on that day.
Because one day, Jesus came, and washed my sins away.
When I want to praise him there's no other place for me.
Kneeling at my Savior feet.

CHORUS:

Kneeling at the feet of the one who set me free
There is no other place, that I would rather be
Kneeling at his feet, where my eyes can clearly see
I found everything that I will ever need
He is everything That I will ever need
Kneeling at my Savors Feet.

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