Child of God

Crowder

This dirt I came from

This dirt I came from

This dirt I came from

It's my dirt, but it ain't my home

This dirt ain't my home

This dirt, no, it ain't my home

This dirt ain't my home

From the breath of God, I was bornClap them hands, stomp them feet

Devil ain't got no hold on me

Dance all day, dance all night

Good God, I'm on fire

I may be flesh and bone

But in my haunted soul

I got the Holy Ghost

I know where I came from

Can't keep me from my home

I am a child of GodThis dirt couldn't hold Him in

This dirt couldn't hold Him in

This dirt couldn't hold Him in

He's resurrected, I'm born again

This dirt, gone someday

This dirt, gone someday

This dirt, gone someday

He's coming again and we're flying away

Clap them hands, stomp them feet

Devil ain't got no hold on me

Dance all day, dance all night

Oh my good God, I'm on fire

Clap them hands, stomp them feet

Devil ain't got no hold on me

Shouting all day, shouting all night

Oh my Lord, now I'm on fireI may be flesh and bone

But in my haunted soul

I got the Holy Ghost

I know where I came from

Can't keep me from my home

I am a child of God, woohI am a child of GodWooh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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