

In Your Footsteps

Words & music by:
Dennis P. German

D G A D G D

We were out walkin' in the snow, one day, my son and me. I was in a hur-ry to get to
This got me thinkin' more about the way I lived my life. Was I an e-xam-ple for a-ny-
So, I look to my Fa-ther who leads from heav'n above. He set the e-xam-ple of what a

A D G A D

where, I just don't know. I said 'Son, you've got to keep up', he said 'Daddy, I'm doin' my best
one to walk be-hind. Now, I know I've got to live up, to what ev'ry dad ought to be.
da-d-dy ought to be. In his word he laid out the plan and all I need to do is follow him.

G D A A6 G F#m7

but your steps seem so far a-part and go so deep in the snow. 1&2. Daddy, I'm tryin' to
For, I still hear the words he said as his steps followed in mine. 3. Jesus, I'm tryin' to
but sometimes I don't do my best so, I cry out on my knees.

Em7 A D G F#m7 Em7 A D G F#m7

walk in your foot-steps. Daddy, I'm tryin' to walk the way you do. I don't under-
walk in your foot-steps. Jesus, I'm tryin' to walk the way you did. I don't under-

Em7 A D Bm7 G F#m7 Em7 A D

stand the steps you take or where you go, but, Daddy, I'm tryin' to walk in your foot- steps.
stand the steps you took or where you went, but Jesus, I'm tryin' to walk in your foot- steps.