

A Third Seven

Sarah's beauty must have been great
and it did not go unnoticed.
And Jacob said he had to have her
but promised not to forced it.

Seven years? A small price to pay
the time would surely fly by.
And though he worked one seven, then two,
he never ever questioned why, 'cause

You always have to work for something
usually with some type of pain.
But no matter what I do to have you
it's **far** less than what I gain.

For you are more than a gift to me
surely sent from Heaven.
A gift so absolutely wonderful
that I would work a third seven.

She must have been great and wonderful
and absolutely beautiful too.
But I'm lucky that it was Sarah he saw
and that his eyes didn't fall on you.

If told the years would be fourteen,
most would have been floored.
But for you alone, I would have worked
for at least one seven more.

You always have to work for something
usually with some type of pain.
But no matter what I do to have you
it's **far** less than what I gain.

You are more than a gift to me
surely sent from Heaven.
A gift so absolutely wonderful
that I would work, a third seven.
A gift so beautiful (beautiful) I would work, a third seven.
A gift so wonderful (wonderful) I would work, a third seven.
I would gladly work, a third seven, a third seven, a third seven.