

## Let Us Pray

Black Oak Arkansas

I was walkin' down the road a carryin'  
The load that my father had a given me  
The night before I packed and left the home  
Of my childhood, home of my birth.  
The place in the back of the store  
Where we would work  
Until the night time darkness  
Brought the end of day  
Now, Let Us Pray

When my brother was a kid  
Well he often went and hid in the backyard  
Settin' at the feet of my father  
And my mother would appear  
Oh to sooth away the fear  
That my father had a started  
Pretty soon the trouble parted  
And while sittin' at the evenin' supper table  
He'd say Now Let Us Pray!

Oh Pray For Me Burly

Now I travel all alone  
A thinkin' of the home  
That my Mom and Dad were given  
In the times they were livin'  
And the backyard swing and the happiness  
Is bringin' out a whole bunch of presents  
For the holiday  
Remember Mom and Daddy  
Are livin' and it's time now to say  
Let Us Pray

Our Religion Is Music