

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