

# Wash My Feet In The Waves

Chuck Ragan

Old man are you tired  
Will I one day fill those boots  
Walk the world over  
In search of righteous truth

Old man are you gone  
Down to the proving ground  
Sir your time is served  
Now let me make my rounds

For my cause I'm a walking down for my judgement day  
For my land I'm a coming round to pay what you have paid  
With my hands I will dig and build and bleed until I lay  
Then wash my feet in the waves

It's high time to carry on  
And march to my own drum  
Kick the dust up son  
And wear the soles down some

It's high time to carry on  
horizon on the run  
walk the world over  
And know I'm not alone

For my cause I'm a walking down for my judgement day  
For my land I'm a coming round to pay what you have paid  
With my hands I will dig and build and bleed until I lay  
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