

# Precious Little

Eleanor McEvoy

Shake your beads out,  
One by one  
And call me Magdalene  
It won't grieve me  
I understand  
Where it is you're coming from  
Draw a curtain  
Close your eyes  
When history's pages fail you.  
I will not open up those history books  
That's not for me to do.

Precious little in your life  
Is yours by right  
And won without a fight  
Precious little in your life  
Is yours by right  
And won without a fight.

Shadows call me,  
In the wind  
Some don't go away  
Angels guide me  
From the clouds  
In everything I do and say  
Shake your beads out

Kneeling down  
It will not pass me by  
Two people coming from a different place  
Maybe neither one is right.

Repeat CHORUS

Shake your beads out  
Join your hands  
That still won't make you right  
Those so-called sinners that you're praying for  
Are standing by your side

Repeat CHORUS

Repeat CHORUS