

Mister Rock of Ages

Gordon Lightfoot

Mister Rock of Ages, you got time on your hands
Got no worries, got no plans
Bless my soul, now you're doin' fine
You ain't got no axe to grind

Rock of Ages, tell me where does it stand
Are we bound for the promised land
Bless my soul, I ain't ready to die
And my future is in your hands

Mister Rock of Ages, you've been goin' on strong
Since time began, 'til time is done
And so the tide shall run

Mister Rock of Ages, tell me what do you see
Are we bound for eternity
Bless my soul, baby, you're doin' fine
You ain't got no axe to grind

Rock of Ages, you've got nothing to hide
Got no ego, got no pride
Bless my soul, let me do what I can
For my future is in your hands

Mister Rock of Ages, the lord of my lease
In times of toil, in times of peace
Until my song shall cease

Mister Rock of Ages, I'm a part of you now
I am yours, you belong to me
Bless my soul, let me do what I can
For my future is in your hands