

I Pray My Way Out of Trouble

Loretta Lynn

Many times my mind is wrapped up in trouble and my heart gets s
o heavy too
Sometimes when I sink so long I touch bottom
I kneel down to reach out and he pulls me through
I pray my way out of trouble and I ask my dear Lord to help me
each day
I pray my way out of trouble and the dear nail scared hand wipe
s my teardrops away

The smallest prayer from the world's bigger sinner brings a smi
le to his sadden face
So I just go to him any time I am in trouble
Wash my heart in the waters of my Saviour's grace
I pray my way...