

Hard Pressed

Tim O'Brien

Hard pressed we can find a way
Night is almost gone
It'll be another day
If we're hard pressed we can find a way

Fears, trials, and troubles have we all
The road is rough and rocky
You'll stumble and fall
Pray to him and he will hear your call
If we're hard pressed we can find a way

Hard pressed we can find a way
Night is almost gone
It'll be another day
If we're hard pressed we can find a way

I'm proud to have a family of my own
I know I'm lucky to have my health and home
I don't have much but I won't be alone
If we're hard pressed we can find a way

Hard pressed we can find a way
Night is almost gone
It'll be another day
If we're hard pressed we can find a way

So make me a pillow for my head
I'll remember words that my daddy once said
When he was trying to keep his family fed
If we're hard pressed we can find a way

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