

Prayer

(September 1997)

F

Father in heaven, holy is Your name

Dm

Words have gone stale and the meanings just aren't the same

Bb

C

As they once were - How can I be sure

Bb

C

Dm

Bb C

That I'm feeling the words of my prayer

F

Now I lay me down to sleep

Dm

I pray to You my soul to keep

Bb

C

I've prayed this before, so what's one time more

Bb

C

Dm

May the words be alive in my prayer

Bb

C

F

May the words be alive in my prayer

Bb

I see my face in the mirror at night

Dm

But I just want to see through Your eyes

Bb

I'm hanging on to this world so tight

C

Dm

If I let go Lord, You might make me fly

F

May I pray, Lord, and mean what I'm saying

Dm

May I live and live out what I'm praying

Bb

C

May I lay at your feet all that is me

Bb

C

Dm

May my life be a cry and a prayer

Bb

C

F

May my life be a cry and a prayer