

**A Cowboys Prayer**

**Johnny Cash**

verse 1)

**A**

Lord, I ve never lived where churches grow,

**E**

I loved creation better as it stood,

That day you finished it so long ago,

**A**

And looked upon your work and called it good,

(verse 2)

**A**

I know that others find you in the light,

**E**

That sifted down through tinted window panes,

And yet I seem to feel you near tonight

**A**

In this dim , quiet starlight on the plains,

(verse 3)

**A**

I thank you, Lord, that I m placed so well,

**E**

That you ve made my freedom so complete,

That I m no slave to whistle, clock or bell,

**A**

Nor weak eyed prisoner of Wall Street,

(verse 4)

**A**

Just let me live my life as I ve begun,

**E**

And give me work that s open to the sky,

Make me a partner of the wind and sun,

**A**

And I won t ask a life that s soft or high,

(verse 5)

**A**

Let me be easy on the man that s down,

**E**

Let me be square and generous with all,

I m careless sometimes, Lord, when I m in town,

**A**

But never let em say I m mean or small