

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