

Alison Krauss, Lord Don't Forsake Me

Oh my Lord, Please don't forsake me
This is your child, I'm tired and sore
Oh my Lord, can you hear me?
I need your love; my soul is poor

I can hear, the angels singing
I can see those pearly gates
Oh my Lord, can you hear me?
I need a place where I can rest

Oh my Lord, I can't remember
When I first said, Come in my life,
For I have lived my life in darkness,
My whole world is filled with strife

I can hear, the angels singing
I can see those pearly gates
Oh my Lord, can you hear me?
I need a place where I can rest

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