

Johnny Cash, Kneeling Drunkards Plea

Lord have mercy on me Was the kneeling drunkard's plea And as he knelt there on the ground I kn
I went down by an old country church I saw the drunkard stagger and lurch And as he reached his
Lord have mercy on me Was the kneeling drunkard's plea And as he knelt there on the ground I kn
Bring my darling boy to me Was his mother's dying plea And as he staggered through the gate A la
Three years have passed since she went away Her son is sleeping beside her today And I know th
Lord have mercy on me Was the kneeling drunkard's plea And as he knelt there on the ground I kn