The Jayhawks, Pray for Me

Pray for me that I may keep Faithful to you in my time Beloved it is morn Deeper yellow on the corn Lovers work as children play Beloved it is morn One fine day I walked to town No love like yours to be found Idle days, idle days Heart and soul are full of light Heart and soul untired always Beloved it is morn One fine day I walked to town No love like yours to be found Idle days, idle days Pray for me that I may keep Faithful to you in my time Beloved it is morn Deeper red on the thorn May God keep you in his sight Beloved it is morn Unknown steps before me fall No love like yours to be found Idle days, idle days Heart and soul are full of light Heart and soul untired always Beloved it is morn