

Johnny Cash - A Cowboy's Prayer

Tom: **A**

(verse 1)

Lord, I've never lived where churches grow,
 I loved creation better as it stood,
 That day you finished it so long ago,
 And looked upon your work and called it good,

(verse 2)

I know that others find you in the light,
 That sifted down through tinted window panes,
 And yet I seem to feel you near tonight
 In this dim, quiet starlight on the plains,

(verse 3)

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

That you've made my freedom so complete,
 That I'm no slave to whistle, clock or bell,
 Nor weak eyed prisoner of Wall Street,

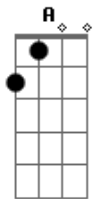
(verse 4)

Just let me live my life as I've begun,
 And give me work that's open to the sky,
 Make me a partner of the wind and sun,
 And I won't ask a life that's soft or high,

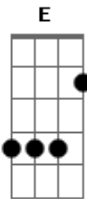
(verse 5)

Let me be easy on the man that's down,
 Let me be square and generous with all,
 I'm careless sometimes, Lord, when I'm in town,
 But never let 'em say I'm mean or small

Acordes



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