

## Blessing Wind

Bill Miller

There's a dangerous journey  
You'll have to make  
Be careful what you carry  
Be careful what you take

Blow on Blessing Wind  
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There's a path through the wilderness  
You'll have to find  
Those earthly possessions  
You must leave behind

The rich man owns rivers of gold  
Don't know what it's worth  
The meek and the purest of heart  
Will inherit the earth  
Here's a shield you must carry  
A horse you must ride  
Show no fear in battle  
For I am by your side