## **Gordon Lightfoot**

It was only yesterday When I heard the teacher say Patiently, one and two make three We were children, you and me Let us pray for the ones they call The children of today Nothin' left but promises Nothin' much is certain All we see is want and need across the board, why thank you lor We're livin' in the glory of your care Skies of blue have all turned brown To the sound of cryin Lord abide, let us stem the tide Of broken dreams Sometimes you seem to tell us It's too late for prayin'

See the ocean wild and blue
Think of all that's in her
She will not surrender to the likes of us, but then she must
They tell us, wise men tell us, it's too late
For each child with eyes that smile
There'll be ten more cryin'
Lord abide, let us stem the time
Of helplessness
But then I guess we're livin'
Is it too late for prayin'

Nothin' here but grains of sand
Nothin' much worth savin'
Guess we've all got problems of our own to bear, and still we s
hare
Tomorrow could get better than today
To the ones who've loved in vain
Will ya be beholden
Lord abide, let us stem the tide
Of broken dreams
Sometimes ya seem to tell us
It's too late for prayin'