

Lead Me Father

My Morning Jacket

1, 2, 3

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When my hands
Are tired
Am I still
This slow?

Walk beside me
And give me
The strength to go
Fill my veins with your courage
So defeat won't show

Pick me up
When I stumble
So the world
Won't know

Lead me, Father
With the staff of life
Give me the strength
For a song

Let the words I sing
My own strength bring
To help some poor, troubled
Weary worker along

On my way
Is like
But I can see
With a strong hand
Strike out
The blindness in me

Show me work
That I should carry
On for you
Make my way
Straight and narrow
Like you want it to be

Lead me, Father
With the staff of life
Give me the strength
For a song

Let the words I sing
My own strength bring
To help some old, troubled
Weary worker along