For age, she is wise
She's got her mother's eyes
There's gladness in her heart
She is young and she is wild
My only prayer is if I can't be there
Lord, protect my child

As her youth now unfolds
She is centuries old
Just to see her play makes me smile
No matter what happens to me
No matter what my destiny
Lord, protect my child

The whole world is asleep You can look at it and weep Few things you find are worthwhile And though I don't ask for much

No material things to touch Lord, protect my child

She is young and on fire
Full of hope and desire
In a world that's been raped, and defiled
If I fall along the way
And can't see another day
Lord, protect my child
There'll be a time I hear tell
When all will be well
When God and man will be reconciled
But until men lose their chains
And righteousness reigns
Lord, protect my child
Lord, protect my child