

Merciful God

The Roches

The yoke
The yoke
The yoke upon
The yoke upon the neck
The yoke upon the neck of the disciple
That neither our fathers
Nor we are able to bear
The yoke
The yoke
The yoke upon
The yoke upon the neck
The yoke upon the neck of the disciple
That neither our fathers
Nor we are able to bear
Merciful God
This is a prayer
Merciful God
This is a prayer
I can
I cannot
I cannot hide
I cannot hide my sorrow
I cannot hide my sorrow from my friends and family
Will love have the power
To overcome despair
Be not afraid for the pastures
Of the wilderness will spring
Be not afraid for the pastures
Of the wilderness will spring
Be not afraid
Be not afraid
Be not afraid
Merciful God
This is a prayer
Merciful God
This is a prayer
Someone
Someone told
Someone told me
Someone told me, I lost
Someone told me, I lost my sense of humor
Someone
Someone told
Someone told me
Someone told me, I lost
Someone told me, I lost my sense of humor
I did a song and dance that made him laugh
Till he was scared
Merciful God
This is a prayer
Merciful God
This is a prayer