Johnny Cash - A Cowboy's Prayer

Tom: A

(verse 1) A Lord, I've never lived where churches grow, E I loved creation better as it stood, That day you finished it so long ago, A And looked upon your work and called it good,

(verse 2)

I know that others find you in the light, E That sifted down through tinted window panes, And yet I seem to feel you near tonight A In this dim, quiet starlight on the plains,

(verse 3)

A I thank you, Lord, that I'm placed so well, F

Acordes



That you've made my freedom so complete, That I'm no slave to whistle, clock or bell, A Nor weak eyed prisoner of Wall Street,

(verse 4) A Just let me live my life as I've begun, E And give me work that's open to the sky, Make me a partner of the wind and sun, A And I won't ask a life that's soft or high,