

Baez Joan, Help Me Make It Through The Night

Baez Joan

Blessed Are...

Help Me Make It Through The Night

Take the ribbon from your hair,

Shake it lose and let it fall,

Layin soft upon my skin,

Like the schadows on the wall.

Come and lay down by my side

Till the early morning light;

All Im taking is your time,

Help me make it through the night.

I dont care whos right or wrong;

I dont try to understand;

Let the devil take tomorrow;

Lord, tonight I need a friend:

Yesterday is dead and gone,

And tomorrows out of sight;

And its sad to be alone;

Help me make it through the night.

Kris Kristofferson

Copyright 1970 by Combine Music Corp.

BMI 2:58