

# Phillips, Craig & Dean, Midnight Oil

Mama always got up early  
And she never went to bed 'til late  
Yet, I never heard her complainin'  
About her family of eight  
There were times she should have been sleepin'  
But, late in the midnight hour  
She'd get down on her knees  
And you could hear her say,  
"Lord fill them will your power";

(chorus)

Mama like to burn the midnight oil  
Down on her knees in prayer  
If you asked why she did it  
She said she did it care she cared  
Now Mama always talked to Jesus  
When she knelt by her rocking chair  
Oh, I'm glad my mama was willin'  
To burn the midnight oil in prayer

Now Mama's gone to be with Jesus  
I've got a family of my own  
Yet, whenever the clock strikes midnight  
You will find me all alone  
That's when I start to call upon Jesus  
For His wisdom and His power  
Cause it seems that He loves  
To hear a Daddy's prayer  
Even in the midnight hour

(chorus)

Years from now, when my grown little boy  
Has a family of his own  
Will he kneel down and pray  
When the hour gets late  
And pass the legacy on

(chorus)

Cause now there's a Daddy who's willing  
To burn the midnight oil in prayer