

# Tom Jones, Did Trouble Me

When I close my eyes, so I would not see,  
My Lord did trouble me.  
When I let things stand that should not be,  
My Lord did trouble me.

Did trouble me,  
With a word or a sign,  
With a ring of a bell in the back of my mind.  
Did trouble me,  
Did stir my soul,  
For to make me human, to make me whole.

When I slept too long and I slept too deep,  
Put a worrisome vision into my sleep.  
When I held myself away and apart,  
And the tears of my brother didn't move my heart.

Did trouble me,  
With a word and a sign,  
With a ringing of a bell in the back of my mind.  
Did trouble me,  
Did stir my soul  
For to make me human, to make me whole.

And of this I'm sure, of this I know:  
My Lord will trouble me.  
Whatever I do, wherever I go,  
My Lord will trouble me.

In the whisper of the wind, in the rhythm of a song  
My Lord will trouble me.  
To keep me on the path where I belong,  
My Lord will trouble me.

Will trouble me,  
With a word or a sign,  
With the ringing of a bell in the back of my mind.  
Will trouble me,  
Will stir my soul,  
For to make me human, to make me whole.

To make me human, to make me whole