

# Bill Anderson, This Land the Lord and Me

I never knew my mother and the closest that I came  
Was a picture that my daddy showed to me  
When he held it in two calloused hands and told me son don't cry  
This is how the Lord intended things to be  
Daddy told me mom grew weaker on the night that I was born  
How she sufferend and the doctor didn't come  
And when daddy told his Maker Lord if it be Thy will please take her  
How the good Lord took his wife and gave a son  
As a kid I watched my daddy carve a living from the land  
Then when nighttime came he held me on his knee  
And prayed the Lord would let him live till I became a man  
My daddy loved this land the Lord and me  
Now I've been through a war where many died and never got a scratch  
And enough of dad rubbed off on me to know how I came back  
I'm a living proof the man upstairs still lives and cares and answers  
The prayers of the man who loved this land the Lord and me