

# Elvis Presley, We Call On Him

We call on him  
Whenever storm clouds gather  
We call on him to light our darkest day  
Why must it be that only when we're lonely  
And hopes are dim, we call on him

Why don't we call on him before we lose our way  
To count our blessings and thank him while we may

We call on him when no-one else will answer  
We ask of him a reason to go on  
When our cup of joy becomes a cup of sorrow  
Filled to the brim, we call on him

Why don't we call on him before we lose our way  
To count our blessings and thank him while we may