

Rita Springer, All My Days

When my life is through
Lord I hope that you
Will be pleased with me
And in whatever came my way
In all that I've been through
I held on to you
For the voice of the Shepherd I will follow
The hand of my friend I will take
The hem of your garments I will kiss Lord
For all my days
For all my days
When in the darkest time
You have been my find
And I can't repay
You've saved me with your love
Washed me in the blood
And I will obey
Here am I so in Love with serving you
Bending low to bow before the king
My desire is only just to please you Lord
My desire is simply to obey