

The Jayhawks, Pray for Me

Pray for me that I may keep
Faithful to you in my time
Beloved it is morn
Deeper yellow on the corn
Lovers work as children play
Beloved it is morn
One fine day I walked to town
No love like yours to be found
Idle days, idle days
Heart and soul are full of light
Heart and soul untired always
Beloved it is morn
One fine day I walked to town
No love like yours to be found
Idle days, idle days
Pray for me that I may keep
Faithful to you in my time
Beloved it is morn
Deeper red on the thorn
May God keep you in his sight
Beloved it is morn
Unknown steps before me fall
No love like yours to be found
Idle days, idle days
Heart and soul are full of light
Heart and soul untired always
Beloved it is morn