

The Stanley Brothers, Let Me Walk, Lord, By Your

In a church on Sunday morning
Sat a man unwelcome there
Judged by men and not by Jesus
He lifted up his voice in prayer

Steer me on the righteous pathway
Help me humbly to abide
Hold me to your precious bosom
Let me walk lord by your side

Several silent moments followed
It seemed that no one was in that room
Then a voice it roared like thunder
Look for me I'm coming soon

Such a change I've never witnessed
Tear filled eyes were plainly shown
Gathered there around that stranger
Saying God bless you welcome home