- 1. Oh, my heavenly Father, I need your guiding hand. To help me through this troubled time, that I don't understand. You said that I may come to you, no matter where I've strayed. When snares of life lured me into, more penalties I've paid.
- 2. Oh, my gracious Father, our lives hang by thin strands. Until we're moved by circumstance, to follow your commands. Your mercy triumphs over, the ruined path we've laid. Of eras without worshiping, and times we never prayed.
- 3. Oh, my precious Father, I've finally come to you. To help me fight temptations, and the evil that men do. The world and times we live in now, try mens' souls like fire. But these things make us cherish more, the moments you inspire.

## INSTRUMENTAL

4. Oh, my heavenly Father, your Son paid all our dues. But still life puts us to the test, where we appear to lose. But the majesty and bounty of creation you have sired— May we remember stands above, all things that we've desired.

## LONG INSTRUMENTAL

5. Wise and blessed Father, if not for worldly strife, Mankind lost in its pleasures would, forsake you in their life. So may we always trust in you, and praise you for all things. Even when your purpose, passes through life's sufferings.

Praise you heavenly Father, thank you for your guiding hand..... Praise you gracious Father, thanks for holding by a strand..... Praise you precious Father, thank you that I've come to you..... Praise you loving Father, thank you for paying my due..... Praise you blessed Father, thanks for even worldly strife... --your purpose in our life..... Praise you, Praise you, Father.....

## REPEAT INTO FADEOUT

END

\*[This section is a vamp, to end].

MAKET: Christian/Israel/Praise/Time of trouble Copyright (2) (P) by PF Lazor, Lyrics & Music, Rhythm Of Creation ROC Music tm/Glory Thief Music tn All rights reserved worldwide. PF Lazor is a BMI writer & publisher - since 1978. CONTACT: PF Lazor c/o G. Travis · 78 Lone Pine Ct. · San Ramon, CA 94583 USA

4/8 TIME: LENGTH:

DATE VRITTEN: 2-27-93