

Deliver Me

Give me this day, my daily bread
Forgive me all my trespasses
Lead me not, into dismay
But let me pray upon the highest hill
Let me know the beauty of thy will
From it, let me not stray
But deliver me from negativity
Baptize me in your majesty
Christen me with the love that is free
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done
When I realize that we are one
And only with these eyes, do I see
Thy word is heard from mountain high
In valleys low through summer skies
In lands of war and
lands where there's peace
From Catholic saints to Hindu names
Buddhist chants to Zen refrains
Bless all the paths
our feet walk to be free
Bless all the paths
our feet walk to be free