Down to the Praying Ground

Kelly Joe Phelps

F = Fingered (no slide)
* = " Behind slide

Intro

Verse

So Many

Years

Dead on a Hollow Road

Dirty Ol' Blood Runnin'

Through My Veins

Makin' All Kind Of
So many years, dead on a hollow road
dirty old blood runnin’ through my veins
makin’ all kind of weird decisions
to cut all the light from the sky
seeing change as my knees are fallin’
down to the praying ground

Holy might has grabbed hold of my soul for God

It’s been a time I should have not lived through
ought to be lyin’ in the cold, cold ground
instead of knockin’ along this highway
leaning on God’s Holy word
So I pray to my Lord in Heaven,
“forgive this wicked fool,“

Holy might has grabbed hold of my soul for God

Lord forgive me...Lord have mercy (2X)

I’ve got some work to get a workin’ on
lost a lot of time in a coal-mine hell
may my soul grow wise and strong
and live in a house made of stone
let Him in, all you Weary Pilgrims
head to the praying ground

Holy might will grab hold of your soul for God

Lord forgive me...Lord have mercy (2X)