

Lord Protect My Child

Bob Dylan

For his age, he's wise
He's got his mother's eyes
There's gladness in his heart
He's young and he's wild And my only prayer
Is if I can't be there
Lord, protect my child As his youth now unfolds
He is centuries old
To see him at play
Makes me smile No matter what happens to me
No matter what my destiny
Lord, protect my child While the earth is asleep
You can look at it and weep
Few things you find
Are worthwhile And though I don't ask for much
No material things to touch
Lord, protect my child He's young and on fire
Full of hope and desire
In a world that's been raped
Raped and defiled If I fall along the way
And can't see another day
Lord, protect my child There'll be a time, I hear tell
When all will be well
When God and man
Will be reconciled But until men lose their chains
And righteousness reigns
Lord, protect my child

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