

Precious Little

Eleanor McEvoy

Shake your beads out, one by one
And call me Magdalene
It wont grieve me, I understand
Where it is youre coming from Draw a curtain, close your eyes
When historys pages fail you
I will not open up those history books
Thats not for me to do Precious little in your life
Is yours by right
And won without a fight Precious little in your life
Is yours by right
And won without a fight Shadows call me in the wind
Some dont go away
Angels guide me from the clouds
In everything I do and say Shake your beads out kneeling down
It will not pass me by
Two people coming from a different place
Maybe neither one is right Precious little in your life
Is yours by right
And won without a fight Precious little in your life
Is yours by right
And won without a fight Shake your beads out, join your hands
That still wont make you right
Those so-called sinners that youre praying for
Are standing by your side Precious little in your life
Is yours by right
And won without a fight Precious little in your life
Is yours by right
And won without a fight Oh, precious little in your life
Is yours by right
And won without a fight Precious little in your life
Is yours by right
And won without a fight Oh, precious little

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