

On Our Knees

[Richard McGraw](#)

Isn't it glorious my love?
Christ has risen from the dead.
Isn't it wonderful my love?
All the things I never said.
One day happiness will find us
even if it finds us dead.
You might be a nun in Newburgh.
I might be beside your bed, on my knees. If you meet the Daley sisters
you might burn all that you own.
Give the ashes to your neighbors
Maybe then you'll see their home.
Give your wife a painted manger.
Give your child a big squeeze.
Take back all your words of anger
you might need them when you'll be
on your knees. If you meet the Daley sisters,
you might lose your faith in God.
You'll stop asking for His mercy
when all things he made seem wrong.
Grace and glory be upon you
with your terminal disease.
Give the love back to the lovers
and the rest of us will be
on our knees.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>