Merciful God

The Roches

The yoke
The yoke
The yoke upon
The yoke upon the neck
The yoke upon the neck of the discipleThat neither our fathers
Nor we are able to bearThe yoke
The yoke
The yoke upon
The yoke upon the neck
The yoke upon the neck of the discipleThat neither our fathers
Nor we are able to bearMerciful God
This is a prayer
Merciful God
This is a prayerI can
I cannot
I cannot hide
I cannot hide my sorrow
I cannot hide my sorrow from my friends and familyWill love have the power
To overcome despairBe not afraid for the pastures
Of the wilderness will spring
Be not afraid for the pastures
Of the wilderness will springBe not afraid
Be not afraid
Be not afraidMerciful God
This is a prayer
Merciful God
This is a prayerSomeone
Someone told
Someone told me
Someone told me, I lost
Someone told me, I lost my sense of humorSomeone
Someone told
Someone told me
Someone told me, I lost
Someone told me, I lost my sense of humorI did a song and dance that made him laugh
Till he was scaredMerciful God
This is a prayer
Merciful God
This is a prayer

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