Yours Love

Willie Nelson

May the Lord's shining grace be yours, love
May the happiest face be yours, love
May the last fingertips
That touch these two lips

As life from me slips be yours, loveMay the fruit of my toil be yours, love

May the food from my soil be yours love

And from this moment on

May a love that is strong

And lives on and on be yours, loveMay the sons that I raise be yours, love
May the comforts that I praise be yours, love

And if I ever get weak

May the love words I speak

And the arms that I seek be yours, loveMay the Lord's shining grace be yours, love

May the happiest face be yours, love

May the last fingertips

That touch these two lips

As life from me slips be yours, love

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