

Hand Me Down My Bible

The High Kings

OoOh Glorio, Now I'm the Lord's Disciple. OohOh Glorio, Now Hand Me Down My Bible. I like my liquor
and my livin' hard,
May the Lord save my sole;
My salvation was the turn of a card,
My heart was black as coal. Now everybody's got the right to go wrong,
Everybody's got sing my song,
Everybody's got the right to wrong,
Sing my song, Sing my song.
OohOh Glorio, Now I'm the Lord's Disciple,
OohOh Glorio, Now Hand Me Down My Bible. I don't give a damn for any man,
As all the world can see;
The time has come to make a stand,
Oh won't you shine your light on me. Now come on people light your life begin
Come on now let the light shine in,
Come on people let your life begin;
Let it in, Let it in. OohOh Glorio, Now I'm the Lord's Disciple,
OohOh Glorio, Now Hand Me Down My Bible.
Well my life's been a wreck,
I've been all I'd seen,
But now I'm back on solid ground.
I sang so low they gave up on me,
Well I was lost and now I'm found.
(Pre-Chorus)
Now everybody's got the right to go wrong,
Everybody's got sing my song,
Everybody's got the right to wrong,
Sing my song, Sing my song. OohOh Glorio, I'm the Lord's Disciple
OohOh Glorio, Now Hand Me Down My Bible
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