A Ghost To Guide You

Poor Bishop Hooper

Verse 1:
Pack my debts on the backs of men
And you're left with an army ten thousand
Burdened, tired and slow to move
Weighted down by the price I owe to you

Verse 2:
But a penny is all I ever gave
To a faithful man, to a fellow slave
He asked for patience, he asked for grace
But I choked him down when he could not pay

Chorus:
Show me your ways, breaking mine
It was always seven times
Until you spoke of your immeasurable approach
Just a shadow of where you're from and where you'll go

Verse 3:
By word you heard of my hardened head
As I kept my kindness to myself
All compassion sits betrayed
And my tortured term was the bed I made

(Chorus)
Just a shadow of where we're from and where we'll go

Bridge:
You breathed and said receive this ghost to guide you
As you go and fight for me it is he who'll cry out for you
And we pray lead us not in to what tempts our bones' desires
Forgive our unending sins, as day after day we commit them
As time after time we forgive them

(Chorus)

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