

# All My Trials

Gabrielle Drake, Nick Drake

I had a little book  
Was given to me  
And every page  
Spoke of libertyAll my trials, Lord  
Soon be overThere is a tree  
In paradise  
And the pilgrims call it  
The tree of lifeAll my trials, Lord  
Soon be overBut it's too late, my friend  
Too late  
But never mindAll my trials, Lord  
Soon be overIf religion were a thing  
That money could buy  
Then the rich would live  
And the poor would dieAll my trials, Lord  
Soon be overAll my trials  
Soon be over

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