

# Rock Me

## Sister Rosetta Tharpe

Now won't you hear me singin  
Hear the words that I'm saying  
Wash my soul with water from on high  
Why the world loves love is around me  
Even forced to buy me  
But oh, if you leave me,  
I will die  
You hold me in the bosom  
Till the storms of life is over  
Rock me in the cradle of our love  
Only feed me till I want no more  
Then you take me to your blessed home above  
Make me journey  
You make my burning brighter  
Help me to do good wherever I can  
Oh, let thou praise and thrill me  
Thou loving kindess fill me  
Then you hold me  
Hold me in the hollow of the hand  
You hold me in the bosom  
Till storms of life is over  
Rock me in the cradle of our love  
Only feed  
Then you'll take me to your blessed home above

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