

WHEN THE WORDS I SPEAK

by Peter Rose & Anne Conlon

When the words I speak bring needless pain;
When I leave my friends in tears;
When I laugh at their small weaknesses
And I mock their inmost fears;
When I harm a neighbour's dignity,
Spreading rumours I have heard;
O Lord, have mercy;
Forgive each sinful word.

*O Lord, have mercy and take me by the hand.
O Lord, have mercy and help me understand.
O Lord, have mercy and guide me as I pray.
O Lord, have mercy; I want to find your way.*

When my mother puts her trust in me
And I choose to let her down;
When I know my father needs a smile
And I hurt him with a frown;
When I fill my life with work and play
And neglect a child in need;
O Lord, have mercy;
Forgive each sinful deed.

*O Lord, have mercy and take me by the hand.
O Lord, have mercy and help me understand.
O Lord, have mercy and guide me as I pray.
O Lord, have mercy; I want to find your way.*

When I look at strangers in the street
And despise the life they choose;
When I think that I am always right
And I scorn all other views;
When I judge a man by what I see,
Unemployed, unsafe, untaught;
O Lord, have mercy.
Forgive each sinful thought.

*O Lord, have mercy and take me by the hand.
O Lord, have mercy and help me understand.
O Lord, have mercy and guide me as I pray.
O Lord, have mercy; I want to find your way.*

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*For all enquiries regarding 'WHEN THE WORDS I SPEAK'
Please contact Alex Dangerfield at Josef Weinberger Ltd. London
Email alex@djwmail.co.uk Tel: 02075802827
visit www.RoseConlonMusic.co.uk
or email info@roseconlonmusic.co.uk*