

A Friend's Answer
Bill Robinson

1.

Lord, you've had your troubles,
And, Lord, you'll have some more!
You've seen everything
That pain can bring,
And I know you must be sore!
And I know you must be sore!

You've seen everything
That pain can bring,
And I know you must be sore!
I know you must be sore!

The strain of life is on you.
Yeah, your eyes are edged with tears!
I know that you see
That it's hard to be
Happy in the river of years!
Happy in the river of years!

Chorus

And my hands are here to help you,
And my eyes will lighten your gloom!

When there is no one to talk to,
Just ask me and I'll make room!

2.

We feel that storm a comin',
Tho' its screams have yet to sound!
Still we go outside,
We don't wanna hide!
We'll stare that thunder down!
We'll stare that thunder down!

The clouds above are angry!
Yeah, they boil and rend the sky!
We lose the fears
Built up by the years!
As we shout our battle cry!
We shout our battle cry!

Chorus

3.

Lord, you've had your troubles,
And, Lord, you'll have some more!