

START

63 64 65 66

prayer. I thought I'd get a glimpse of glo - ry. I

67 68 69

thought I'd get a taste of grace. I thought I'd get to bring your

70 71 72

king - dom clos - er to earth. I

73 74 75

thought I'd get to make this fall - en world a fin - er, gent - ler

mf

76 77 78

place... A hav - en for the soul... More

79 80 81 82 83

safe, more pure, more whole... But no! I got

84 85 86

priests do - ing moves like Tra - vol - ta! A com - mun - ion that's some - how ris - qué!

87 88 89

Peo - ple flail - ing their limbs, get - ting down to the hymns while your sanc -

90 ti ty dims— day by day. 91 And I don't have a clue— what to do— 92

93 — ex - cept grieve. 94 Don't know in what— or in who— to be - lieve. 95

96 Don't real-ly know if it's true— that you're ev - en still there... 97 98 99 So tell me, are you

100 there? 101 Tell me, do you care? 102 103 Lord, if you are

104 105 106 107

near, if I can get your ear, I've had it up to here! Please make her dis - ap - pear!

rall. *sfz*

108 109 110 111 112

Slower, rubato
gentler

Too late for that I fear. You've made your ans - wer clear. have - n't got a

mp *rit.* (optional 8va)

END

113 114 115 116

Tempo I°

prayer. And ne - ver had a prayer. have - n't got a

117 118 119

prayer.

f *rall.* *ffz*