Help me to Pray

Graham Murnane



1. When I was small I thought prayer was all About hands together, eyes closed, No whispering, no blowing your nose, Our Father heart in heaven, hello be thy name; It didn't make much sense, But we said it again and again.

CHORUS: But now I think I know what prayer is about, I can pray to God in silence, I can pray with a shout, I can sit and listen, talk for a very long time, I don't need special phrases,

The words that I use are all mine.

Lord help me to pray, Every day In the way You taught us to pray.

2. Just how I pray varies day to day; Sometimes we're heart to heart, And sometimes we're a long way apart. But I know he's there, listening to my prayer, And when he answers back its up to me to act.

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