

## **Ferlin Husky**

# **"Father's Table Grace"**

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While we sit at our table my family heads bowed low  
My thoughts return to childhood to the finest guy I know  
He doesn't speak good English he's just a simple man  
But when he talks to the Lord even a little child can  
understand  
I was awful young and reckless the thought still comes  
to me  
When I told dad I felt that I was old enough to leave  
He sat there at the table I looked him on his face  
He never spoke another word till he said the table  
grace  
He said our graceous heavenly father we all gathered  
here today  
To give these things of blessings so humbly we pray  
My oldest son is leaving and I guess he knows what's  
best  
But just in case would you stand by and help him stand  
the test  
And Lord he's awful neglectful about church on Sunday  
morn  
And if he gets with a wrong crowd would you let him  
hold your arm  
And if he flies too high would you clip his wings  
But don't let him fall too hard I'm sure that you can  
hand the things

Oh I've tried my best from day to day to teach him right  
from wrong  
He's grown to be a fine young man Lord but you've  
always blessed our home  
I just pray for understanding that he won't build upon  
the sand  
But I won't worry half as much Lord if I know he's in  
your hands  
And oh yeah Lord it won't be long till I'll be coming  
home  
We'll have some long talks you and I don't make me  
wait too long  
We beg dear Lord for guidance please cleance us from  
our sins  
So we all can meet in heaven in Jesus name amen  
The table was silent as tears went down my face

From that day on I base my life on father's table grace

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