

Staind "The Funeral"

Visit "The Funeral" on MotoLyrics.com

I will lift up mine eyes onto the hills from whence shall my help come

My help cometh from the Lord,

Which made heaven and earth

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved

He that keepeth thee will not slumber

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep

The Lord is thy keeper, the Lord is thy shade upon my right hand

The sun shall not spite thee by day, nor the moon by night

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil

He shall preserve thy soul

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming From this time forth and forever more

The Lord is thy shepherd

I shall not want

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures

He leadeth me beside distilled waters

He restoreth my soul

He leadeth on paths of righteousness for his name sake

Yea though I walk to the valley of the shadow death

I will fear no evil for Thou art with me

Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me

Thou prepareth a table before me in the presence of mine enemies

Thou anointeth my head with oil, my cup runneth over Surely goodness and mercy shall follow all the days of my life

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord, forever

Oh God who art full of compassion

Thou who dwellest up high

Grant perfect rest beneath the shelter of thy divine presence

In the exalted places among the holy and pure

Who shine as the brightness of the firment

To all those who have gone to their eternal home

The piety of who's life forms the subject of our

meditation today
We beseech thee oh Lord of compassion
Shelter them evermore under the cover of Thy wings
And let their souls be bound up with bond of life
May they repose in peace may they rest in peace and
let us say Amen

(Reversed Message is the above repeated and distorted)

Visit <u>Staind</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.