

## **Dylan Bob**

### **"Lord Protect My Child"**

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by Bob Dylan

For his age, he's wise  
He's got his mother's eyes  
There's gladness in his heart  
He's young and he's wild  
My only prayer is, if I can't be there,  
Lord, protect my child

As his youth now unfolds  
He is centuries old  
Just to see him at play makes me smile  
No matter what happens to me  
No matter what my destiny  
Lord, protect my child

While the world is asleep  
You can look at it and weep  
Few things you find are worthwhile  
And though I don't ask for much  
No material things to touch  
Lord, protect my child

He's young and on fire  
Full of hope and desire  
In a world that's been raped, raped and defiled  
If I fall along the way  
And can't see another day  
Lord, protect my child

There'll be a time I hear tell  
When all will be well  
When God and man will be reconciled  
But until men lose their chains  
And righteousness reigns Lord, protect my child

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