

## For Heaven's Sake

16 Horsepower

I surely knew it was a trap ye  
Yet my hands they would not listen  
I shoulda known your word was flap  
Comin' out all sweet an drippin'  
O so where could I go yes but to the lord  
I been to your house an' see what you adore  
I left there stiff stiff as a board  
Where could I go but to the lord  
When will I hurt for heaven's sake  
When will I suffer for the sake of heaven  
All my love well it is madness  
Freely given to you folks with gladness  
I will not live and die no not by the sword  
I am weak without the joy of the lord  
Taste and see that the lord is good  
Let's bend our knees like we know we should  
We can't see clear our eyes are made of wood  
Taste and see boy that the lord is good