Juanita Bynum

Lord sometimes I don't know where to go
Still I pray show me the right road
And as I live according to Your Will
Make me careful of what I am praying for
Make me careful of what I'm asking for
Make me careful that I may receive what You have for me

Oh much is given, much is required Yet I'm a servant sometimes I get tired I won't complain this is my path Job I must do till I'm over there

Make me careful of what I'm praying for
Make me careful of what I'm asking for
Make me careful that I may receive what You have for me

Oh much is given much is required
Yet I'm a servant sometimes God knows I get tired
I won't complain this is my path
A job I must do till I'm over there

Make me careful of what I'm praying for
Make me careful of everything I've been asking You for
Make me careful God You know everything that I need
Make me careful I want to be pleasing in Your sight
Make me careful that I may receive what You have for me