

# Kneeling Drunkard's Plea

June Carter Cash

Lord have mercy on me  
Was the kneeling drunkard's plea  
And as he knelt there on the ground  
I know that God in Heaven looked down

I went down by an old country church  
I saw the drunkard stagger and lurch  
And as he reached his mother's grave  
I saw that drunkard kneel and pray

Lord have mercy on me  
Was the kneeling drunkard's plea  
And as he knelt there on the ground  
I know that God in Heaven looked down

Bring my darling boy home to me  
Was his mother's dying plea  
And as he staggered through the gates  
Alas he came just one day too late

Three years have passed since she went away  
Her son is sleeping beside her today  
And I know that in Heaven his mother he'll see  
For God has heard the drunkard's plea

Lord have mercy on me  
Was the kneeling drunkard's plea  
And as he knelt there on the ground  
I know that God in Heaven looked down