

DERVISH COWBOY

Abdal Hakim Murad

O our Lord
Let us look
in the pages
of Your book

Time's a knife
Sin and strife
is the message
of my life

Angels high
in the sky
Help me see God
when I die

Years go by
Cry and sigh
for the sins
that I lived by.

Hills and trees
on their knees
Praising God
taking their ease

Birds that fly
days go by
Help me use
my spirit's eye

Lonely lands
Raise your hands
praise the Lord
who understands

Sky and tent
Deep content
Praise the Prophet
God has sent

I haven't got a dime
One more time
He is watching
sees my crime

Long straight road
My burden load
I pray just where
my spirit flowed

Wandr'in free
Cottonwood tree
Mountain sky
no door and key

No child or wife
In my life
Tent and pegs
and hunting knife.

Hill and stone
Skin and bone
Coyote howling
all alone.

Lord this air's
Filled with prayers
I breathe Your name
forget my cares.

When I'm done
The setting sun
will still tell me that
You are One.

I'll be a slave
in my grave
A dead man now
don't misbehave.

Lord I cry
beneath Your sky
keep me faithful
when I die.