

## **Papa's Prayer**

David Firth

I come to you Jesus on my old bended knees  
And trust that you'll honor this one special plea.  
My little girl is suffering so much more than she can bear.  
I'm grateful that you love her and she's in your sweet care.

But what I'm asking Lord Jesus, and I pray you'll agree;  
Please take away her suffering and give it to me.

For there's no greater love  
than to give up one's life;  
to bear another's burden,  
Their toil and their strife.  
You did that for me when You  
died on that tree.  
Please take my child's suffering  
And give it to me.

I know it's a given that you're will be done.  
You're God's Holy Chosen, God's only Son.

But what I'm asking Lord Jesus  
On my old bended knees,  
Please take my child's suffering  
And give it to me.

For there's no greater love  
than to give up my life  
to bear someone's burden  
Their toil and their strife.  
You did that for me when you  
died on that tree.  
Won't you take my child's suffering  
And give it to me. (Repeat)

Won't you take my child's sufferin'  
And give it to me.

