

Leave it to the Lord

Verse 01

You were my pre-cious boy, I can't be-lieve you're gone
but thinking of your bo-dy, you're bet-ter off with the Lord.
I guess you were tir-ed, and could-n't go on.
It's too late for words, too late for blame, leave it to the Lord.

Verse 02

When you went to hos-pice, I heard the voice of truth.
We'd have to leave each o-ther, so ear-ly in your youth.
You were so rea-dy, but I couldn't quit,
It's too late for words, too late for blame, leave it to the Lord.

Verse 03

I didn't want to lose you, but we couldn't go on.
Con-soling one an-other, for the pain too strong.
I just had to let go, while you fa-ded a-way.
It's too late for words, too late for blame, leave it to the Lord.

Verse 04

I miss you ev-ery day, I hope for you and pray.
When God will come to get you, when the dead in Christ shall rise.
I'll see you a-gain one day, when we hear the Lord say,
Well done my son, good and faith-ful one,
your vic-to-ry is won.

Chorus

Leave it to the Lord, He will ease your pain.
Hand it o-ver, get out of His way, let-go / let God, ease your pain!

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