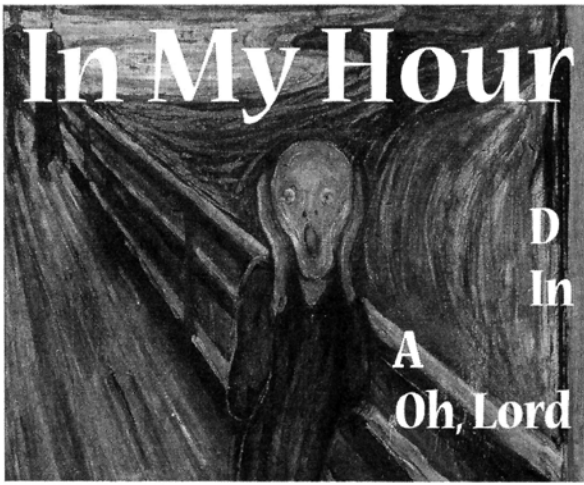


In My Hour of Darkness

by Gram Parsons



D
In my hour of darkness, in my time of need,
A G D
Oh, Lord grant me vision, oh, Lord grant me speed.

D
Once I knew a young man went driving through the night
A G D
Miles and miles without a word, with just his high-beam lights
G D G D
Who'd have ever thought they'd build such a deadly Denver bend
A G D
To be so strong, to take as long as it would till the end. CHORUS

D
Another young man safely strummed his golden ukulele
A G D
And he played to people everywhere, some say he played it gaily
G D G D
But he was just a country boy, his simple songs confess
A G D
And the music he had in him, so very few possess. CHORUS

D
Then there was an old man, kind and wise with age
A G D
And he read me just like a book and he never missed a page
G D G D
And I loved him like my father, and I loved him like my friend
A G D
I knew his time would shortly come but I did not know just when.

CHORUS (repeat as often as the spirit moves you)

