

# PRISON CHAPLIN PRAYER

## Lyrics by Buzzy Martin

*Our father who art in heaven, Hal-ohd be thy name  
Inmates die in the Death House. The Holy Man, feels their pain  
Prison Chaplin Prayer, teaches, God's forgiveness, the after life up above  
Prison Chaplin preaches, words from his bible. Thine is the kingdom, full of God's, love.*

*Inmates caged, in their cold little cells. Chaplin wonder's, what their crimes might be  
Heads in their hands, Sobbing like little babies. Let me describe it, so you will see.  
He took a life, sorrow he did reap. Living in a cell, 6 by 10  
Innocent victims, he caused to weep. Execution watch, bless him Lord, Amen*

*Death Row guards, keep a close eye on him, as the inmate kneels down to pray.  
The inmate knows, his time is short. Living life, day by day.  
Chaplin comes in, to speak of God's glory. Smell of fear, in the Death House.  
Praying for God's mercy, and for God's Angels, who will take him home, up above.*

### **CHORUS**

*Strapped down on the gurney, the inmates heart, pounding real fast.  
The look of death, in his eyes, Chaplin prays for, his crime ridden past  
An inmate was put, to death tonight. He left, with a sadden grace.  
Tubes dangled from, his neck and arms, as the poison flowed through his veins.*

*Fatherless children, widowed brides. The Death House is here to oblige.  
Chaplin sits down, prays for the child, who's daddy died tonight.*

### **CHORUS 2 TIMES**