

Wanda Jackson, Why Me Lord

Why me Lord? What have I ever done, to deserve even one, of the pleasures I've known? Tell me or the kindness you've shown?

Lord, help me, Jesus. I've wasted it, so Help me Jesus, I know what I am. Now that I know that I've
Try me Lord, if you think there's a way, I can try to repay, all I've taken from you. Maybe Lord, I can
Lord help me Jesus, I've wasted it, so Help me Jesus, I know what I am; but, now that I know, that
Lord help me Jesus, I've wasted it, so Help me Jesus, I know what I am; but, now that I know, that
Jesus, my soul's in your hand.