

TO BELIEVE

Composed by Mathew Evancho

**Be-fore I lay me down to rest,
I ask the Lord one small re-quest.
I know I have all I could need,
but this prayer is not for me.**

**Too man-y peo-ple on this day
don't have a peace-ful place to stay.
Let the fight-ing cease,
that your child-ren may see peace
wipe their tears of sor-row a-way.**

**To be-lieve, in a d-a-y
when hun-ger and war will pass a-way;
to have the hope a-midst des-pair
that ev-'ry spar-row's count-ed,
that you hear each cry and lis-ten to each prayer.**

**Let me try al-ways to be-lieve
that we can hear the hearts that grieve.
Please help us not ig-nore
the an-guished cries of the poor,
or their pain will n-e-v-er leave.**

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[8 x Bar Instrumental]

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**Help us do your will, oh Fath-er,
in the name of all that's true,
and we'll see in one an-oth-er
the lov-ing im-age of You.**