

# Pray My Song To Keep

*Words & Music by Joe LaMay*

I recall the first time I stood upon this stage  
Pray my song to keep  
My dreams were young then - new words upon the page  
Pray my song to keep  
The days were longer - I sang with all my heart  
With everyone who gathered here  
Now the sun sets on a golden memory  
Pray my song to keep

So many voices have echoed through the years  
Pray their songs to keep  
So many stories - the laughter and the tears  
Pray their songs to keep  
As every summer we'd meet upon this ground  
To share the sacred melodies  
Now the sun sets on a golden memory  
Pray their songs to keep

Now for the last time we stand upon this stage  
Pray our songs to keep  
Like all the good things our time has come of age  
Pray our songs to keep  
Let's raise a glass of the sweetest homemade wine  
And toast the ones who brought us here  
And as the sun sets on this golden memory  
Pray our songs to keep

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