**Strike Me Down**  
*Nancy McCallion*Strike me down with a hammer  
Strike me down like a nail  
You might pray to your savior  
You might go and please yourself  
What is asked what is offered  
I might not need the knowing  
Be it heaven or hell  
It’s time that I was going  
  
Strike me down  
Strike me down I’m tired of sinnin’  
  
I risked tears and disappointment  
When the chance for them was high  
I been dunked in the water  
And I watched that stream run dry  
I have had him in my arms  
In my sweat, in my sigh  
Don’t tell me ‘bout your sweet by and by  
  
Strike me down in a bar room  
With a corner of a glance  
Strike me down in a bedroom  
Where I can’t wait to confess  
Be it heaven or hell  
I’ve known both for a while  
Strike me down  
With your sense and with your style  
Strike me down I’m tired of sinnin’  
  
For them who’ve known their moments  
Those of heaven those of earth  
Be you kind be you craven  
There are them who live much worse  
I been not  much on praying  
I been less on belief  
Be it heaven or hell  
It’ll still be a relief  
  
Strike me down  
Strike me down I’m tired of sinnin  
  
  
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