**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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