In My Father's House

Eric Bibb

You might been raised on the block
You mighta wandered here from far
But no matter where you come from
No matter who you areYou don't need no ID
You don't need no membership cards
Well, you know you're always welcome
In my Father's houseYou might be a child of the streets
You might be rich man's son
An' no matter what you're doin'
No matter whatcha doneWhen you got nowhere to hide
Got nowhere to run
Well, you know you'll find shelter
In my Father's house
When you're lonely an' discouraged
An' misery has no end
When you need that helpin' handAn' no-one wants to lend
When you're beggin' for a friend
Yes, you know you're gonna find one
In my Father's houseWhen you're mistreated in this world
Like a stranger in your own land
When the chains around your heart
Are just too much to standWhen heaven's just a word
An' hell is close to hand
Come an' lay your burden down
In my Father's house
You might been raised on the block
You mighta wandered here from far
But no matter where you come from
No matter who you areYou don't need no ID
You don't need no membership cards
Well, you know you're always welcome
In my Father's house

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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