

Log in Eye

Dear Brother John
The night crawls on
My body's weak though my mind's strong.

My mind ask's why
Although I've tried
The Good Lord has damned me to die.

I gave my life
To learn His love
And spread His good Word
Blessed by heaven above.

Why must I die?
Lord know's I've tried
I search my mind and can't see why.

John, can't you see
His love for me
Has never been and will never be.

With Job's sure patience
I studied late
Saved souls by thousands
From Satan's firey gate.

Near grows the time
Dear John, good-bye
I feel the dead end drain of life.

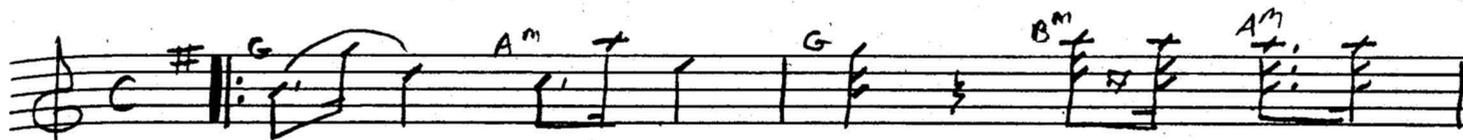
The night grows old
My blood runs cold
Herein, body, mind and soul
... and soul ... and soul

Opus 53 (1972)

LOG IN EYE

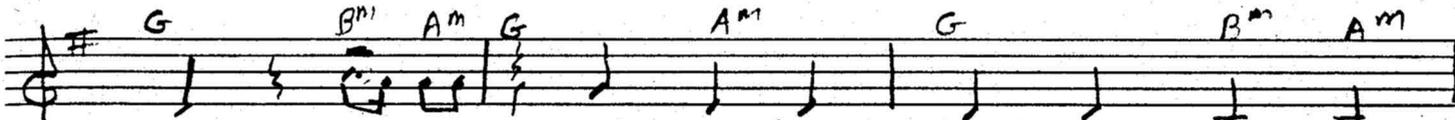
by ROBERT J. MARKS II

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DEAR BROTHER JOHN
WHY MUST I DIE
NEAR GROWS THE TIME

THE NIGHT CRAWLS
LORD KNOWS I'VE
DEAR JOHN GOOD



ON
TRIED
BYE

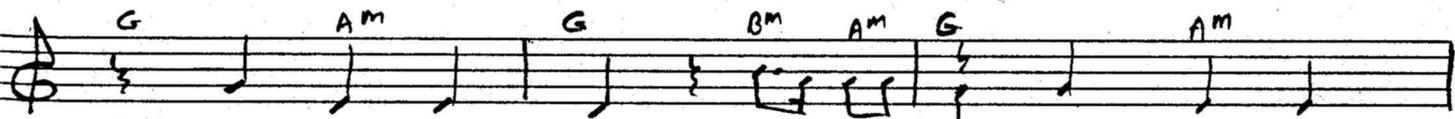
MY BODY'S
I SEARCH MY
I FEEL THE

WEAK THOUGH MY
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DEAD-END DRAIN OF

MY MINDS
CAN'T SEE

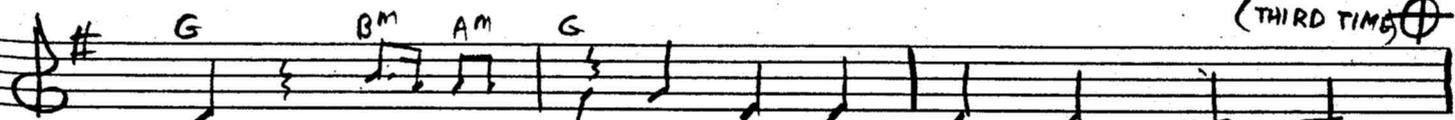


STRONG
WHY
LIFE



MY MIND ASK'S WHY
JOHN CAN'T YOU SEE
THE NIGHT GROWS OLD

AL- THOUGH I'VE
HIS LOVE FOR
MY BLOOD RUNS



TRIED
ME
COLD

THE GOOD LORD
HAD NEV-ER
HERE-IN

HAS DAMNED ME
BEEN AN' LI NE- VEA
BO- DY MIND AND

TO CODA
(THIRD TIME) ⊕

G
B
D
(SOUL)

B^m

I GAVE MY LIFE TO LEARN HIS LOVE
WITH JOB'S SURE PATIENCE ... I'VE STUDIED LATE

A^m

B^m C D D⁷

AND SPREAD HIS GOOD WORD - BLESSED BY HEAVEN A-BOVE
SAVED SOULS BY HUN-DREDS FROM SAT-AN'S FIREY GATE

♩ CODA

3
4

REPEAT AND FADE

SOUL AND