

“Song of Ruth” Lyrics

Music and Lyrics by Margaret Dorn (BMI)

Published by MadMeg Music (BMI) Jean Louis Pedat Music (ASCAP)

I know you
You would never tell me to my face
Just exactly what is taking place
In your mind

All I know
Is how I feel when you're not there
I just wanna share my life
And my love

Entreat me not to leave you
Or to return from following after you
Whither thou goest I will go
Whither thou lodgest I will lodge
And thy people will be my people
And thy God my God
And thy resting place will be my embrace
Nothing could ever part thee from me

In her face
What the world will never see
It is revealed to me
In your eyes

Oh, trouble soul

If you seek you will surely find

I will follow close behind

Hand in glove

With all my love

Entreat me not to leave you

Or to return from following after you

Whither thou goest I will go

Whither thou lodgest I will lodge

And thy people will be my people

And thy God my God

And thy resting place will be my embrace

Nothing could ever part thee from me