

## The Tankers Prayer

I pray thee heavenly Father,  
Please hear this tankers prayer,  
And send an angel to me,  
For my tank and crew to care.

Be with us for we need,  
And lend a helping hand,  
And carry safely our machine,  
Across this barren land.

Please keep our tank from running dry,  
When we face the foe in fight,  
And place our gunner's cross hairs,  
On the tank that comes in sight.

Please keep our radio's in shape,  
And our comms working right.  
Be with us when we kneel and pray,  
Ride with us day and night.

Please keep our ammo coming.  
Help us ring out freedom's bell.  
But above all heavenly father,  
See we do our duty well.

And if we fall in combat,  
In the mist of morning grey,  
We ask thee heavenly father,  
Take the pain and sorrow away.  
We ask thee heavenly father,  
Take the pain and sorrow away.

Amen