

Tatty My King
Mesivta of Waterbury

I was told to speak to You Hashem
Maybe You can tell me who I am
I've been lost too long to know
where I belong
In the end
my only hope is that You'd hold my hand

How am I supposed to see Your path
With so many questions I have to ask
Now I'm standing here alone
I'm losing hope
And in the end my tears are falling
to You Hashem

So Tatty, my King
Father I plead
Don't ever let ever let go of me
Ever let ever let go of me

I need You to realize
that I'm lost in my life
So pick me up help me stand
Don't let go of my hand

Tatty, my King
Father I plead
Don't ever let ever let go of me
Ever let ever let go of me

I am here to speak with You Hashem
Starting to see now who I am
I've been lost before, I know
But here I stand
Holding Your hand
Taking part in Your plan

And now I'm walking down Your path
Even with the questions I have to ask
It gives me hope to know
that I belong
In the end, I'll reach out to You
and take Your hand

Tatty, my King
Father I plead
Don't ever let ever let go of me
Ever let ever let go of me
Oh, Tatty, my King
Father I plead
Don't ever let ever let go of me
Ever let ever let go of me

I'm starting to realize
that You've held me so tight
I'll follow Your plan
just don't let go of my hand

Tatty, my King
Father I plead
Don't ever let ever let go of me
Ever let ever let go of me