**6**

Lord Wont You

Mend My Broken Heart

By The

Final Tears

And Heartache Starts

All You Have

To Do Or Say

Is That She’ll

Come Back

To Me Someday

The World Went Blue

When We Broke Apart

The Pain Fell On

My Poor Soul

Like Rain

The Sun Went Cold

The Morn When Dark

Oh Lord Please

Tell Me She’ll

Come Back

Again

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