When my time comes
Put me under the ivy
Next to the willow
In my parents' garden

Let the flowers grow from my body Out in the fields where the children run

Oh

I won't pay no rent
For the land that I'm under
I won't feel any pain
I won't know any hunger
So don't cry for me
'Cause Lord I'm free

When my time comes Think of the living Be good to your neighbors And ask for forgiveness

I won't be there to share in the struggle Can't get much deeper with axes and shovels But if I don't see ya, know that I loved ya

Oh

I won't pay no rent
For the land that I'm under
I won't feel any pain
I won't know any hunger
So don't cry for me
'Cause Lord I'm free

And the rain will fall on the grass outside Where new lovers walk and they take their time

And I'll pay no rent

I won't pay no rent
For the land that I'm under
I won't feel any pain
I won't know any hunger
So don't cry for me
'Cause Lord I'm free

And in that long last sleep I'll dream Till my corner of the field turns green