

Wings Of Angels

June Carter Cash

Bare me up on wings of Angels
Let me hear the choir sing
Let me see the facets
Of the chair of Him

Lift me up on wings of Angels
Three or four or more
And place me in my weakness
Perfect at Your door

Jesus, I'm tryin' to get to You
Jesus, I'm tryin' to come home
Bare me up on wings of Angels
Lest I cast my foot against a stone

Well, the world keeps flyin' 'round
And I'm almost outta sight
I keep slippin' into Hell
I can't seem to get it right

Bare me up on wings of Angels
I might make it, I might not
But Jesus, I'm givin' it all I've got

Jesus, I'm tryin' to get to You
Jesus, I'm tryin' to come home
Bare me up on wings of Angels
Lest I cast my foot against a stone