

Rock-A-My Soul

Acappella

Chorus:

Well you rock-a-my-soul
Down in the bosom of Abraham
You rock-a-my-soul
Down in the bosom of Abraham
You rock-a-my-soul
Down in the bosom of Abraham
You rock
And rock
And rock
Hey, Lordy, Lordy
Lord, rock-a-my-soul
Why don't you rock-a-my-soul

Well, the rich man lived (well with glory and honor)
And he lived so well (won't you praise the Lord)
You know when he died (well with glory and honor)
He had a home in hell (he should have praised the Lord)

Repeat Chorus

Well, the poor man Lazarus (well with glory and honor)
He was the poorest guy (won't you praise the Lord)
You know when he died (well with glory and honor)
He had a home on high (won't you praise the Lord)

Repeat Chorus (2x)

Scriptural Reference:

"There was a rich man who was dressed in purple and fine linen and lived in luxury every day. At his gate was laid a begger named Lazarus, covered with sores and longing to eat what fell from the rich man's table. Even the dogs came and licked his sores. The time came when the beggar died and the angels carried him to Abraham's side. This rich man also died and was buried. In hell, where he was in torment, he looked up and saw Abraham far away, with Lazarus by his side." Luke 16:19-23