

Little Black Train

Carlene Carter

There's a little black train a-comin',
Set your business right
There's a little black train a-comin'
And it may be here tonight
Go tell that ballroom lady
All dressed in the worldly pride
That death's dark train is comin'
Prepare to take a ride
God sent to Hezekiah
A message from on high
You'd better set your house in order
For you must surely die
He turned to the wall and, weeping
We see him hear in tears
He got his business fixed all right
God spared him fifteen years
We see that train with engine
And one small baggage car
Your idle thoughts and wicked deeds
Will stop at the judgment bar
That poor young man in darkness
Cares not for the gospel light
Till suddenly heard the whistle blow
With the little black train in sight
"Have mercy on me, Lord
Please come and set me right"
Before he got his business fixed
The train rolled in that night