

## The Martyr

Charlie Daniels

Momma I fear the night is falling  
Blacker than jet and cold as ice  
And somewhere a gentle voice is calling  
And I hear the sounds of paradise

See the innocent dying  
Has the world gone insane  
Now the death angels flying

And he's calling my name

I know this will be my finest hour  
I stand face to face with the enemy  
Defying his awesome evil power  
And hold my light high for the world to see

And nothing else matters  
Just hold fast to the right  
See the enemy scatter  
See his forces take flight

Momma don't shed a tear for me  
Don't wring your hands and moan  
Remember it's darkest  
Just before dawn  
You know we'll meet again  
Around that shining throne  
My hands were not empty  
I was never alone

See the innocent dying  
Has the world gone insane  
Now the death angels are flying  
And he's calling my name