

## See That My Grave Is Kept Clean

Colin James

And its one kind favor I ask of you  
And its one kind favor I ask of you  
One kind favor I ask of you  
Good Lord see that my grave is kept clean

It's a lonely lane that has no end  
Lonely lane that has no end  
Lonely lane that has no end  
It's a bad old end  
That'll never change

Have you ever heard that coffin Sound?  
Have you ever heard that coffin Sound?  
Ever heard that coffin Sound?  
Good Lord, there burring that poor boy under ground  
And there's two white horses in a line  
Two white horses in a line  
Two white horses in a line  
Oh lord, taking me down to that burring ground  
And its one kind favor I ask of you  
One kind favor I ask of you  
One kind favor I ask of you  
Good Lord see that my grave is kept clean