

Great Judgement Morning

George Jones

[feat. Connie Smith, Waylon Jennings, Jessi Colter, Ricky Scaggs, Travis Tritt, Marty Stuart]

I dreamed that the great judgment morning
Had dawned, and the trumpet had blown;
I dreamed that the nations had gathered
To judgment before the white throne;
From the throne came a bright, shining angel
And he stood on the land and the sea
And he swore with his hand raised to Heaven
That time was no longer to be

Refrain:

And, oh, what a weeping and wailing
As the lost were told of their fate;
They cried for the rocks and the mountains
They prayed, but their prayer was too late
The rich man was there, but his money
Had melted and vanished away;
A pauper he stood in the judgment
His debts were too heavy to pay;
The great man was there, but his greatness

When death came, was left far behind!
The angel that opened the records
Not a trace of his greatness could find
The widow was there with the orphans
God heard and remembered their cries;
No sorrow in heaven forever
God wiped all the tears from their eyes;
The gambler was there and the drunkard
And the man that had sold them the drink
With the people who gave him the license
Together in hell they did sink
The moral man came to the judgment
But self-righteous rags would not do;
The men who had crucified Jesus
Had passed off as moral men, too;
The soul that had put off salvation
□Not tonight; I□ll get saved by and by
No time now to think of religion!□
At last they had found time to die