

Judgement Day

Jason Eady

When I hear that night wind moan
When I hear that night wind moan
When I hear that night wind moan
They're gonna roll away this stone
When I hear that night wind moan

When I hear 'em call my name
When I hear 'em call my name
When I hear 'em call my name
I know my soul will soon be saved
When I hear them call my name

Oh my Lord, oh my Lord
I can't take back what came before
I get down on my knees and pray
I bow my head, it's Judgment Day

When that crowd shall gather 'round
When that crowd shall gather 'round
When that crowd shall gather 'round
Will they make a mournful sound?
When that crowd shall gather 'round

Lay me down upon this bed
Lay me down upon this bed
Lay me down upon this bed
And let me rest my weary head
Lay me down upon this bed

Oh my Lord, oh my Lord
I can't take back what came before
I get down on my knees and pray
I bow my head, it's Judgment Day

Oh my Lord, oh my Lord
I can't take back what came before
I get down on my knees and pray
I bow my head, it's Judgment Day