Diamonds in the Rough

John Prine

While walking out, one evening, Not knowing where to go Just to pass the time away Before we held our show I heard a little mission band Playing with all their might I gave my soul to Jesus And left the show that night The day will soon be over And evening will be done No more gems to be gathered So let us all press on When Jesus comes to claim us And says it is enough The diamonds will be shining No longer in the rough