In my time of dying

Larkin Poe

In my time of dyin', I don't want nobody to mourn
All I want my friends to do is come and bow my dyin' arms
Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Jesus gonna make up my dyin' bed

Meet me Jesus, meet me
Won't you meet me in the middle of the air
And if my wings should fail to me Lord
Won't you meet me with another pair
Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Jesus gonna make up my dyin' bed

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