

Ain't No Grave

Selah

Well there ain't no grave
Gonna hold this body down
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Gonna hold this body down

When I hear that trumpet sound
Gonna get up out of the ground
Cause there ain't no grave
Gonna hold this body down

Go down yonder Gabriel
Place your foot on the land and sea
But don't you blow that trumpet now
Until you hear from me

I said look way over Jordan

What do you think I'd see
I saw a band of holy angels
And they're coming after me I cried...

Meet me meet me Jesus
Meet me in the middle of the air
I'm gonna rise to meet my Lord
And say goodbye down here

One day they'll carry me out to the graveyard
Like my grandma like my grandpa
But don't cry for me. don't cry for me
Cause on the resurrection morning
We'll all get up out of the ground