Well, in my time of dying I don't want nobody to moan All I want my friends to do Come and fold my dying 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 dying bed Won't you meet me Jesus, meet me Won't you meet me in the middle of the air And if these wings should fail me Lord Won't you meet me with another pair (Well, well, well) Won't you meet me Jesus (Well, well, well) Won't you meet me Jesus (Well, well, well) Won't you meet me Jesus Jesus gonna make up my dying bed Now I'm going on down to the river Stick my sword up in the sand Gonna shout my troubles over Lord I done made it to the promised land (Well, well, well) I done crossed over (Well, well, well) I done crossed over (Well, well, well) I done crossed over Jesus gonna make up my dying bed Ever since I've been acquainted with Jesus We haven't been a minute apart He placed the receiver in my ear Threw religion in my heart (Well, well, well) I can ring up my Jesus (Well, well, well) I can ring up my Jesus (Well, well, well) I can ring up my Jesus Jesus gonna make up my dying bed Now I'm going on down to the river Stick my sword up in the sand Gonna shout my troubles over Lord

I done made it to the promised land

(Well, well, well)
I done crossed over
(Well, well, well)
I done crossed over
(Well, well, well)
I done crossed over
Jesus gonna make up my dying bed