

Where Shall I Be?

The Carter Family

The judgement day is drawing nigh
Where shall I be
When God the work of men shall try
Where shall I be

When east and west the fire will roll
Where shall I be
How will it be with my poor soul
Where shall I be

Oh, where shall I be
When the first trumpet sounds
Oh, where shall I be
When it sounds so loud
When it sounds so loud as to wake up the dead
Oh, where shall I be when it sounds

When wicked men his wrath shall see
Where shall I be
And to the rocks and mountains flee
Where shall I be

When hills and mountains flee away
Where shall I be
And all the work of men decay
Where shall I be

Oh, where shall I be
When the first trumpet sounds
Oh, where shall I be
When it sounds so loud
When it sounds so loud as to wake up the dead
Oh, where shall I be when it sounds

When the savior reigns from shore to shore
Where shall I be
From God's angry presence thrown
Where shall I be

Well, I'll be sleeping in my grave
When the first trumpet sounds
I'll be sleeping in my grave
When it sounds so loud
When it sounds so loud as to wake up the dead
I'll be sleeping in my grave when it sounds

Oh, I'll be sleeping in my grave
When the first trumpet sounds
I'll be sleeping in my grave
When it sounds so loud
When it sounds so loud as to wake up the dead
I'll be sleeping in my grave when it sounds