

The Martyr

Charlie Daniels Band

Momma I fear the night is falling
Blacker than jet and cold as ice
And somewhere a gentle voice is calling
And I hear the sounds of paradise See the innocent dying
Has the world gone insane
Now the death angels flying And he's calling my name I know this will be my finest hour
I stand face to face with the enemy
Defying his awesome evil power
And hold my light high for the world to see And nothing else matters
Just hold fast to the right
See the enemy scatter
See his forces take flight Momma don't shed a tear for me
Don't wring your hands and moan
Remember it's darkest
Just before dawn
You know we'll meet again
Around that shining throne
My hands were not empty
I was never alone See the innocent dying
Has the world gone insane
Now the death angels are flying
And he's calling my name

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