Ain't No Grave

Crooked Still

Ain't no grave gonna hold my body down
Ain't no grave gonna hold my body down
Oh, when I hear that trumpet sound
I'm gonna get up out of this ground
Ain't no grave gonna hold my body down
Go down yonder, Gabriel
Put your foot on the land and sea
Oh, Gabriel, don't you blow your horn
Until you hear from me
I look way over yonder
What do you think I see?
I see a band of angels
Coming after me
And then I looked way down the river
I saw the people dressed in white
I knew it was God's people
'Cause I saw them doing right
Ain't no grave gonna hold my body down
Ain't no grave gonna hold my body down
Oh, when I hear the trumpet sound
I'm gonna get up out of this ground
Ain't no grave gonna hold my body down
I'm going down to the River Jordan
Gonna bury my knees in the sand
Holler "Ah, Hosanna"
Till I reach that promised land
And when I look way over yonder
What do you think I see?
I see a band of angels
And they're coming after me
So meet me, King Jesus, meet me
Oh, won't You meet me in the middle of the air?
If these wings should carry me
I wouldn't need another pair
Ain't no grave gonna hold my body down
Ain't no grave gonna hold my body down
Oh, when I hear the trumpet sound
I'm gonna get up out of this ground
Ain't no grave gonna hold my body down

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