Warfare

Uncle Tupelo

My Lord told His disciples "After I'm risen and gone You'll meet with troubles and trials Bear your rebukes and scorns""My warfare will soon be ended My race is almost run My warfare will soon be ended And I'm coming home""You can rebuke Me all you want to I'm traveling home to God I'm well acquainted with the crosses And all My ways are hard"They say My Lord is the devil They call His saints the same I don't expect much more down here Than grief and scorn and shameGod bless them holiness people The Presbyterians too Those good old shouting Methodists Those praying Baptists tooAnd when you get to heaven I wanna see you there And when I say, "Amen" I want you to say so tooMy warfare will soon be ended My race is almost run My warfare will soon be ended And I'm coming home And I'm coming home And I'm coming home

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