

May Your Soul Get to Heaven

[Chris Velan](#)

If you see a magpie remember the rhyme
One for sorrow and two for joy
Three for a girl and four for a boy
Five for silver and six for gold
Seven for a secret never to be told
Wear a spider 'round your neck in a walnut shell
Keep a folded newspaper in your shoe
Stick the pages up with wallpaper glue
The devil has to read every word
Before he can get to you I've heard
May your soul get to Heaven
May your soul get to Heaven
Get to Heaven so the devil knows you're dead
Don't you let the robin in keep the white moth out
See the seventh son of the seventh son
If you need healing, well, he's the one
It never bodes well to see a dog cry
You dreamed of snow now your parents are gonna die
If she doesn't drop the scissors then she's been true
But don't part ways on a bridge, my friend
'Cause you'll never see each other again
And if you catch a sparrow on Valentine's Day
You'll marry poor but be happy anyway
May your soul get to Heaven
May your soul get to Heaven
Get to Heaven so the devil knows you're dead
Throw the windows up, move the birdcage out
If the doors are locked, his soul can't leave
Take all the buttons off his sleeve
Sew up his pockets and close his eyes
If you lived a good life there'll be flowers on your grave
And they'll keep one half of your comb
But don't ever try to follow them home
'Cause they don't want you there no more at all
May your soul get to Heaven
May your soul get to Heaven
Get to Heaven so the devil knows you're dead

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