

Keep Your Lamps Trimmed and Burning

Hot Tuna

Well, mother don't you stop prayin'
Father keep right on prayin'
Don't you stop prayin'
For this old world is almost done I got to keep your lamps trimmed and burning
Keep your lamps
Keep your lamps trimmed and burning
For this old world is almost done Sister don't you stop prayin'
Brother keep right on prayin'
Don't you stop prayin'
For this old world is almost done Keep your lamps trimmed and burning
Keep your lamps
Keep your lamps trimmed and burning
For this old world is almost done Keep our lamps trimmed and burning
Keep our lamps
Keep our lamps trimmed and burning
For this old world is almost done We'll keep our lamps trimmed and burning
Keep our lamps
I say, "Keep our lamps trimmed and burning
For our race is almost run"

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