

# All My Tears

## Jars of Clay

When I go, don't cry for me  
In my Father's arms, I'll be  
And wounds this world left on my soul  
Will all be healed and I'll be whole  
Sun and moon will be replaced  
With the light of Jesus' face  
And I will be not be ashamed  
For my Savior knows my name  
It don't matter where you bury me  
I'll be home and I'll be free  
It don't matter where I lay  
All my tears, be washed away  
Gold and silver blind the eye  
Temporary riches lie  
Come and eat from Heaven's store  
Come and drink and thirst no more  
'Cos it don't matter where you bury me  
I'll be home and I'll be free  
It don't matter where I lay  
All my tears, be washed away  
So weep not from me, my friends  
When my time below does end  
For my life belongs to Him  
Who will raise the dead again  
It don't matter where you bury me  
'Cos I'll be home and I'll be free  
It don't matter where I lay  
All my tears, be washed away  
It don't matter  
It don't matter  
It don't matter

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