

Oh Death

The Stanley Brothers

Oh death

Oh death

Won't you spare me over 'til another year

Well what is this that I can't see

With ice cold hands taking hold of me

Well I am death none can excel

I'll open the door to heaven or hell

Whoa death someone would pray

Could you wait to call me til another day

The children pray the preacher preached

Time and mercy is out of your reach

I'll fix your feet til you can't walk

I'll lock your jaw til you can't talk

I'll close your eyes so you can't see

This very hour come and go with me

In death I come to take the soul

Leave the body and leave it cold

To drop the flesh off of the frame

The earth and worms both have a claim

Oh death

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Won't you spare me over til another year

My mother came to my bed

Place a cold towel upon my head

My head is warm my feet are cold

Death is a movin upon my soul

Oh death how you're treatin' me

You close my eyes so I can't see

Well you're hurtin' my body you make me cold

You run my life right out of my soul

Oh death please consider my age

Please don't take me at this stage

My wealth is all at your command

If you'll remove your icy hands

Oh the young the rich or poor

All alike to me you know

No wealth no land no silver or gold

Nothin' satisfies my but your soul

Oh death

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Songwriters

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