

New Shoes

Dottie Rambo

I've heard the sound of angels
comin' cross the distant hills,
I hear them calling me away
Old friends now are gathering
outside my mansion door,
I can feel this earth
sort of fall away.

So I've made my reservation
for my final destination,
I'm changing my location
To my mansion in the sky
Gonna wear me some new clothes
like a shiny white robe
Walk around in new shoes
gettin ready to move....
ready to move.

The marriage supper's ready
They bid me come and dine
Gonna sit down at the table
with the King
Now Davidâ€™s making ready
his golden harp to play
And I can't hardly wait to hear those angels sing

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Lyrics submitted by Julie Rostad.

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